

## Newspaper

### The Dayton Family

Talking:

Hey bob, yes tom, guess what I just fucking heard man, what's that, dayton familys tape there fucking talking about us man and our momma's too, ohh yea well I got something for those fucks I 'm'a talk about there momma's there daddy's and there whole fucking family there gonna wish they never said shit about the newspaper HAHAHA.

shoestringrapping:

That's right cut them lights off we gonna ride nigga. 1996,97 night time bout 93 degree's you know how to do it baby, leaving nigga's bloody is the nuttiest for the nine six, more blades than OJ since my clict be pimps we ain't buying shit we 4 deep in the grand prix, system wanna band me, Harlem Green can't stand me so he's locking up the Family, these copa's wanna beat ya, and they treat ya like they daddy, you sucka motha fucka's badge busta's ya'll ain't had me, send the shots out to the journal white bitch's I don't sleep with ya, Motha fuck your story still 'cause Shoestring rules the media, Hatdcore say no more fuck you and your newspaper momma should have fought you and told you not to fuck a playa, I'm talking bout the black race you bitches ain't shit but bad look, should be trying to help a nigga instead you fuckin his name up, sayin what ya wanna and ya gonna 'cause you richa, so I'm'a get 'ya lying ass 'cause you paint your own picture, who you think you talking to quit fucking with dayton avenue we ain't fearin shit bitches not even the boys in blue, Journal since you know so much there's no reason there's no excuse tell me who killed dat, trick, colouis and that nigga juice, it could have been the jailbirds they say it was the ? they hunted him like a horse and beat that boy with no remorse, you bout to have a heart attack, bitches J I said that, These moth a fuckin nigga's from these hoods want they corners back, copp'a s like to lie and scheme popo's ain't shit but feans, when it comes to fucking up another motha fucka's dreams, boomin ready fuck the fedi and they petty crime, see me on switches now these snitches wanna drop a dime, copp'as in tree's on they knee's as they creep's and crawls, no need to panic but you busta's let'em squeeze yo ballz, your under presure when they sweat so you talking quick, pist off yo bitch now she done gave the fed's yo brick, yo mouth is bigga than the motha fuckin aligator so fuck so system and motha fuck yo newspaper

[quorus]Girl singing:

This shit that you doooo, the shit that you sayyyyyyy, won't fuck with my mind won't fuck up my dayyy, you keep talking shit while you catchin newspapers, so motha fuck what you thought and motha fuck yo newspaper

Bootleg rapping:

Get yo mind off Ira's business maybe you can find you some, though bootleg wasn't comin back I bet you bitches feelin dumb, maki

n nigga's numb 'cause when I come I come like horny men, fuckin  
for the first time and ain't never gonna get no ass again, hoe  
s all in my thunderbird and the bitch don't even know my flavor  
, talkin bout my federal case bring gossip with your friends an  
d neighbors,bitch I'm to legit to quit, breakin hoes and niggas  
off you want my clict to go 'cause we make you clict look weak  
and soft,you niggas piss me off you know my business like you  
know yo kids, all up in the club talking bout some shit you hea  
rd that Ira did,bitch I'm just a man out here struggalin to mak  
e his pay, life is hard enough without your rumors standin in m  
y way, Ira this,Bootleg that,bitch you havin dorsey strokes, ai  
n't got no life of your own so you hang around all these other  
folks,in the ghetto is no joke, crabs in a bucket bath, when yo  
u try to get ahead they pull you down that ain't never gone cha  
nge, I use to be nieve get caught up in what these bitchs think  
, what these bitchs think didn't put no food or dishes in my si  
nk, dissing me like I.C.E see you be E publicity, why you in my  
business that one fact remains a mystery, chemistry to diss a  
G,why you playa hatin me, that killa with business that's every  
thing yo bitch ass wanna be,you rappin styles I used to rap, ta  
ppin hoes I been done tapped,dayton ain't ever changed we put t  
his motha fucka on the map, motha fuck yo talkin stalkin hawkin  
like a play hata,I fucked yo sister and fuck you and motha fuc  
k yo newspaper  
Quorus