

## Outlaws

### The Dayton Family

Where my ganstas at, where my bitches at  
Where my soldias at, where my killas at  
Ya'll motha f\*\*ka's ready to ride (let's ride)  
Ya'll motha f\*\*ka's ready to ride (let's ride)  
Dayton Family 2002  
Let's go  
Everybody get prepared and ready  
Cause my palms are getting sweaty  
Armageddon is commin and Dayton family is ready, for war  
All my soldias stand tall, fo sho  
I'm givin you what you've been waiting for, Bootleg!  
I need a bitch to bleed in beg, sufferin till the end, the whole world is dead  
I'm ready to die, but I'm more eager for killin,  
Anxious and paranoid is describing the way I'm feelin  
Niggas is phony like hobos without bologna  
wanna catch me alone so you can whip your straps on  
But f\*\*k yall, till the day I murdered em' all  
Stack em tall like you be da Paul, or don't stack em at all  
Bitch you never see me crawl, never see me run  
In fact the only thing you see'n is the barrel of the gun  
You need to let off  
Any time it's getting set off  
Take a deep breath and blow your f\*\*kin head off  
And they got me, said that some niggas is just tryin to cop me  
Bitin the day stoppa make the shit sound slum  
There's only one Dayton Avenue and one family  
And that's all it's ever been and that's all its gunna be  
Fuck Em'  
My objective in this game is squeeze triggers for figures  
So get prepared for the realist shit you ever saw  
Bootleg is you brining the raw?  
The last outlaws  
(Chorus)  
Come on my niggas is you ready to ride  
Wit some outlaws, outlaws  
With the last outlaws  
Bitch niggas getting used fo sho  
Out Out Laws  
Cause we the last f\*\*kin outlaws  
What bunch of rappers think your ready for war  
Dayton Niggas just walked in the door  
2002 who's ill as you be prepared because we pointing at you  
  
I be that last f\*\*kin outlaw, cut through your jaw  
Like a motha f\*\*kin chainsaw  
Now in da braw, ain't no fakin, don't nobody move  
You get this pump, hear this gage goin Thump Thump  
You shouldn'a jump  
It ain't no telling where yo body is  
Ain't nuthin left, Ain't no motha f\*\*kin rules nigga  
So f\*\*ka a breath  
You got me searchin for yo momma house, right down the streat  
Gotta me bustin at the FBI, until they leave  
You got a plan to get away, real shit with no delay  
Till he worries stay, then get away the toupee  
And ain't no lookin back, Feds got yo ass jacked

Put you for a stack, then whip you with a black mat  
Motha Fuck your boys, I run through ya'll like Tonka toys  
Where the gat? I'm runnin and gunnin you bitches here on my tomb  
Listen to the safe boom, Let me in this room, and I'm gunna hang you like a  
f\*\*kin Kuhn  
Yo click, them niggas phony, walk em into war and play em like a f\*\*kin ston  
ney  
Dayton is what I'm killin, kill shit and star bettin  
Big head niggas, I beat em down to a f\*\*kin melon  
This is to yo camp, we green, ya'll some food stamps  
Grown like some amps, Don't f\*\*k with these state champs, Ughh  
And get prepared for the realist shit you ever saw  
Bootleg is you bringin the raw?  
(Chorus)  
Come on my niggas is you ready to ride  
Wit some outlaws, outlaws  
With the last outlaws  
Bitch niggas getting used fo sho  
Out Out Laws  
Cause we the last f\*\*kin outlaws  
What bunch of rappers think your ready for war  
Dayton Niggas just walked in the door  
2002 who's ill as you be prepared because we pointing at you  
Come On  
All my Dayton Ave niggas gunna ride wit me  
All my niggas worldwide gunna ride me  
Put yo muthaf\*\*kin guns in the sky wit me  
Outlaws, Outlaws, Outlaws  
All my Dayton Ave niggas gunna ride wit me  
All my niggas worldwide gunna ride me  
Put yo muthaf\*\*kin guns in the sky wit me  
Outlaws, Outlaws, Outlaws  
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