

Real With This

The Dayton Family

1997, Dayton Avenue, always was true nigga
ain't shit changed, this one here for Bootleg and Backstabber
nigga, Dayton Avenue don't shit go round to round
Nickle plated you hated
AK blastin assassin
You debated and waited
And now your shit is unfastened
I can't be trusted or dusted
Cause I'm a motherfuckin killa
On the for reala my nigga
I be creepin like the Riddler
Thinkin bout back in the days
Passin blunts and AKs
My people's a posse black punk
So like a blunt you get blazed
Betta pull your glock, cause I'll be pullin it from the side nigga
Before you open your eyes and realize you've been shot nigga
Leavin niggas bloody is the nuttiest that you read about
Talk your shit and cross the click and get yo bitch ass knocked out
Cause we don't give a fuck about where you from
So motherfuck yo rep
You gon get yo shit blown off
If you just take another step
Can't you feel the power
Stands the tower with the chrome piece
?jumpin? like a beast got you slippin like you slidin on grease
Represent Dayton Avenue but bitches its a Dayton thang
The Rap Capone was gone now he's home and free and makin change
Rollin through yo city
See that's the way it shoulda been
Not to say it wasn't
But you boys ain't no coulda beens
?rollin? from the hardknocks survival is the struggle
Crooked as the Joker or juggler when he juggles
So don't you underestimate the wrath of the blood bath
F-L-I-N-T, that be creepin on Dayton Ave
Bang to the boogie of the motherfuckin punches
Can't be ridin on these and them hoes come in bunches
All up on my snakeskin the game I shoot is drastic
I been in this shit for 10 years and now I'm rollin classic
So hoarse that shit you talkin bout and we can squash the drama
Nigga shed tears cause I'm all up in his baby mama
Fuckin gave me game and bitches I can kill with this
D-A-Y-T-O-N-A-V-E is comin real with this
Chorus: (Repeat 2X)
Real with this, real with this always comin real with this
Niggas from the Ave kill with this to get real with this
Real with this, real with this always comin real with
Niggas from the Ave kill with this, deal with this realness
Bootleg:
Gang related you hated, AK blastin assassin
Tried to run but got caught, caught with yo Nike's unfastened
Playa hated and waited, you searched for death and you found it
Tried to run and get help, found out yo spot was surrounded
Adversaries a victim, of gunplay where I stay
I refused to be murdered, the rules of death I obey
Twist em all smoke em all, lets have a ball when we kill them

Scream out Dayton for life, right at that moment you drill them
Never gave a fuck about nothin, but smokin weed gettin drunk
Snortin cocaine in the club, paranoid and shot me a punk
I'm just a victim of livin, givin the best that I got
Disrespectin my clan, can get you killed on the spot
I'm just a soldier that's huntin, wearin my army fatigues
Betta watch yo mouth when you see me
Cause I can make that bitch bleed
Johnny Cochrane can help, in a trial I inflict
On any bitch that's a victim, caught in a Dayton conflict
Murder them all is the message, that's what i yellin and screamin
Tears of pain starts to fall, from all the drama i'm bringing
Stop the Al Capone, deadliest overall
Smokin sherm got me trippin, I'll smash yo face through a wall
Hand grenades and artillery, got me ready to kill
Apology is accepted, but bitch I'm killin you still
Got some beef bring it on, the Rap Capone here to cook it
I'm a villain that's killin, livin a lifestyle that's crooked
Before I starve, I'm a steal
Before I die, I'm a kill
Puncture yo lungs with a
I bust yo head with blue steel
Bootleg the Rap Capone for ninety-six
None of you hoes can get with this
D-A-Y-T-O-N-A-V-E is comin real with this
Chorus