

Dayton Family "79th & Halstead"

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Motherfuckers caught me slippin, I hate that bull shit
Dayton for life, gangsta love
I gotta go back there, I get back, fuck that punk shit

[shoestring]

I'm makin preperations to return to 79th and halstead
I came to perform but bled instead
Infiltrated by an enemy tryin to paint me red
I discovered the true essence of a vicky loo
Quick to mob when odds are 70 to 2
It was a setup I figured, but you was designated
To get me wet up by niggas with triggers nickle plated
I was blinded but reminded when we arrived
Saw the five up in the sky, it blew my high
Never noticed I was the victim in this deadly plot
Surrounded by wanna be killas on satan's block
Exit the lexus, hit the liquor store to get some blunts
Never knowing I'll wear the bruises from this shit for months
Before coppin' I turned around, staring at the door
Throw your fives is what they said and surrounded the store
Sank in my soul, I'm a gangsta, that had me trippin
Thoughts in my head of halstead, they caught me slippin
Never again to be caught on the receiving end
Dayton ave and halstead let the war begin

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