

Dayton Family "Cocaine"

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Making your way in the world today takes everything
you've got.
Taking a break from all your worries, sure would help a
lot.
Wouldn't you like to get away?

[Chorus]

Sometimes I wanna go where everybody sells cocaine,
the bitches selling coke
And the bitches don't be dames, them bitches smoking
dope
I wanna go where you can smoke for free (hey!), and
niggas get drunk in the ...
I wanna go where everybody sells cocaine
Everybody everybody selling coke boy
Everybody everybody selling coke boy
Everybody everybody selling coke boy
Everybody everybody selling coke boy

[Bootleg]

Everybody everybody growing up it was broke until we
got introduced to the coke bought some ... and some
Jordans boy that was all she wrote
We started off on the block selling rocks dodging cops
All your killer with the clock and Dayton Ave. was the
spot
And we lived and we died by the words that we spoke
So we knew not to speak if they caught us selling dope
My connect he was good has assortments of drugs and
the ... they shot boy, they ran numbers out his club
We started be off with a key, bring me back to 183
And if the cooking don't come back I get a shit to you
free
I flip that brick money back I'm enjoying my run
A millionaire in the makin by the age of 21
About to buy my sister a salon
Buy my mama a house, buy my brothers new whips and
move them both deep in the south
But the feds who at my door for distribution of blow
And now you know why

[Chorus]

[Shoestring]

Cocaine, motherfucking dope game, why the fuck I
wanna be life in the fast lane

In the hood with no motherfucking coppers
playing the music, ain't nobody trying to stop us
Selling crack like it's motherfucking legal
Smoke that weed with my motherfucking people
These bitches fucking everybody when they get drunk
Hey throw your pussy in the air so we can get krunk
I never smoke for free too much of fucking g
I get drunk and go insane like a killer bee
I wanna take your to a place where there ain't racists
Cocaine residue still on their faces
On the tip of their nose, on the tip of their toes
On the tip of the fact the bitches everybody froze
I heard about it, now be about it that's for show
I never be but I'm go

[Chorus]

[Backstabber]

Hey ha it's feeling cocaine dope boy and I won't
change
Ruby and professor they brought me to talk the dope
game
Sink clogged up waiting on the drain
Can't feel my face I think I blew out my brains
head shots head shots I residing in bedrock Imma run
in town even if I get my leg shot
Kush got me paranoid, I thought I heard the feds come
Pitching for the coke backyard full of dead cops
I got a white girl, she like that white girl
Sick, bring a bucket and a both cause I might hurl
Ku Klux now I would prefer to live in a white world
(you might be, might be) but no i ain't not predigest
Hate pussy niggas but I'm fucking with the Mexicans
10 inches of snow I'm on the sidewalk shoveling
I wanna go where everybody trafficking and peddling
The mafia is black and big meats is the president

[Chorus]

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