

Dayton Family "Newspaper"

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talking:

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

shoestringrapping:

Thats 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 aint buying shit we 4 deep in the grand prix, system wanna band me,Harlem Green cant 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 aint had me,send the shots out to the journal white bitch's i dont 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,Im talking bout the black race you bitches aint 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 im'a get'ya lying ass 'cause you paint your own picture, who you think you talking to quit fucking with dayton avenue we aint fearin shit bitches not even the boys in blue,Journal since you know so much theres no reason theres 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 motha fuckin nigga's from these hoods want they corners back,copp'as like to lie and scheme popo's aint 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 sayyyyyy,
wont fuck with my mind wont 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 wasnt comin back i bet you
bitchs feelin dumb,makin nigga's numb 'cause when i
come i come like horny men, fuckin for the first time
and aint never gonna get no ass again, hoes all in my
thunderbird and the bitch dont even know my flavor,
talkin bout my federal case bring gossip with your
friends and neighbors,bitch im 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 buisness like you know yo kids, all up
in the club talking bout some shit you heard that Ira
did,bitch im just a man out here struggalin to make his
pay, life is hard enough without your rumors standin in
my way, Ira this,Bootleg that,bitch you havin dorsey
strokes, aint 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 you try to get ahead they
pull you down that aint never gone change, i use to be
nieve get caught up in what these bitchs think, what
these bitchs think didnt put no food or dishes in my
sink, dissing me like I.C.E C you be E publicity, why you
in my buisness that one fact remains a mystery,
chemistry to diss a G,why you playa hatin me, that killa
with buisness thats everything yo bitch ass wanna
be,you rappin styles i used to rap, tappin hoes i been
done tapped,dayton aint ever changed we put this
motha fucka on the map, motha fuck yo talkin stalkin
hawkin like a play hata,i fucked yo sister and fuck you
and motha fuck yo newspaper
quorus

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