

Dayton Family "We Kept It Ghetto"

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piano intro

Bitch made niggas run for cover, killing mothers and
kids. I hold a town down
Just like ??? did. I know my Real "G" feinding for some
ganger shit. niggas
Catching hot ones to the neck, with legs split. i would of
been a
Millionaire stayed on it. wearing the kevlar with the
dayton family
Sprayed on it. my picture perfect positon got me
moving strategic
Im stuck inside a blow house, and still refusing to leave
it. now i was a born
Loser, know drug abuser. dayton ave affilate, shooting
at cop cruisers. im to
Light to fight and im to thin to win, that what i keep a 40
caliber to give
You niggas 10. so beef you better get it don't forget i
said it i got the shit
For prices premium un leaded 4 4 natural petrol lyrical
matches striking
Making the whole club blow everytime i enter a room,
niggas assume that these
Stank ass hoes is leaving soon Fucking with loaded
dice got the ship as dope
Prices. we dealing with boat loads don't try to miami-
vice us Im boot-zilla im
Living so foul fucking it with bad bitches from flint to
belle isle. white
Hoes, black bitches, africans, koreans, shoe-zilla tell
him how we see it we
Keep it ghetto
ghetto Life it's the life, if it's gotta be like that, then let
it. if you
Wanna live my life then come get it. stop spreading
lies, it aint right. you
Can't live my life so forget it cause we always keep it
ghetto for you
Nigga im a rider. Poison like a spider, cut you like a
gider. to you
Outsiders. killer when you meet me. bitch, don't you
upset me nigga gettin

Their necks broke. im choking them till they can't see.
sho-strings out for
Jacking ya. rip shit up and smacking ya. i creep from
back of ya. and started
Tackeling ya. Murder man, murder game. bitch im
going through a thang' im
Offering pounds and booty off for key and canes
dayton boys get back at ya.
Tasting blood like dracula. Emaculate, emacuala,
spectacular. you don't know my
Game is, mother nigga famous now where my aim is.
blew of his anus no time of
Okey-does cought you nigga having strohs.snitching
on killers in my line of
Work we kill them slow. hit man for hire, aint nobody
flyer. cought up in the
Webs of murder walking through fire im back home it's
back on i bet you got your
Crack on. your mack on,your scrach on. you proolly got
your rap on. my mellow
My fellow. the bitches saying hello. no wmater what you
do Dayton gonna keep it
Ghetto.
ghetto life it's the life it's it's got to be like that then let
it if you wanna
Live my life come get it. stop spreading lies, it aint
right. you can't live my
Life so forget it cause we always keep it ghetto for you

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