

Dayton Family "What's on My Mind?"

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Yeah,
Mutherfuckin Dayton Family G,
Back in this mutherfucker once again,
You can't fuck with me,
I'm here to tell you what the fuck is on my mind,
Maniac, lunatic psycho, and all that dope shit nigga,

What's on my mind is a mutherfucking murder
Ask your motherfucking mammy did I hurt her
What's on my mind is victims in the baskets
Taking place in some motherfucker's caskets
What's on my mind is a rape in progress
I got my dick in between some bitch's breasts
What's on my mind is a knife at a hoe's throat
I took her gold, her pussy, and a mink coat
What's on my mind is a motherfucking tragedy
Two honeys to two fifty cads roll these
What's on my mind is the teacher in the classroom
She said no pass, I asked to use the bathroom
I pulled my dick out then I pissed on the floor
She tried to run, tripped and fell, stupid hoe
I jacked my dick off then I walked out the door
I hear a voice, "Don't come in to my class no more."
What's on my mind is a bum eating out the trash
Asked for a quarter, I kicked him in his dusty ass
What's on my mind is "I hope" he said, "you stay in school."
Know what I told him? Go suck a dick you old fool
What's on my mind is a little honky called me daddy
You want to find him? Take a look up under my caddy
What's on my mind is crime without a dime
For me to know and for you to find out
What's on my mind is a raid in my dope house
Ten rushed in ain't none of you bitches leaving now
They got on vests, I guess they think that I'm a sleeper
But that's like paper to my motherfucking street
sweeper
One was a bitch, so I got some boiling hot
Same water that I use to hook up my rocks
Put it on his chest and then I heard her scream
I bust a nut as if it was a wet dream
What's on my mind is a blind lady in a street

She asked for help I said first you gotta suck my meat
What's on my mind is human peace across the fucking
nation
Picking cotton fuck yeah I like the situation
When its low, so I gotta move fast
Pulled out my whip hit him hard cracker move fast
What's on my mind is a rookie hanging from a string
We made it through it, let's see if these hoes can hang
What's on my mind is some black leather player gloves
I think its mandatory every time I kill a scrub
Cause in Flint, they really really want me bad
Get some prints I can hear them yeah we got his ass
But thats okay and everything going be fine
I know I tough and that's enough of whats on my mind

What's on my mind?
A motherfucking tooting spree
What's on my mind?
A motherfucking murder

What's on my mind is another violent tooting spree
Nobody trusts Ira I was suited up a key (McKie!)
What's on my mind is a cane house in my
neighborhood
Walked on the porch and I-R-A knocked on the fucking
wood
What's on my mind is a hoe answering the fucking door
She said who is it, I said yo can I speak to Joe?
She said you got the wrong house I said I know that
snitch
I cracked a grip, pulled out my gat and then I popped
that bitch
What's on my mind is a dead body on the floor
I shot that bitch through the glass on the front door
What's on my mind is the cane in the basement
I licked my fingers hit the cane and I taste it
What's on my mind is three niggas in the next room
If they don't break they're gonna make some dead
bodies soon
What's on my nine is the guts from a bloody man
And the finger that was blown off his fucking hand
What's on my mind is a bloody ass Doberman
Put him in a trench and sent his body to the
government
What's on my mind is commercials on my TV
About the army yeah them bitches want to draft me
What's on my mind is a bitch climbing in my bed
Don't want no sex I want to dig into this bitch's head
What's on my mind is a little baby being drug
From a deuce by the bumper like a little rug
What's on my mind is a motherfucking blood bath

Two stanky bitches must have asked me for my
autograph
What's on my mind is a bitch's head up in a tree
And why you kill her G? That bitch should never spoke
to me
What's on my mind is a cane slanger fixing to die
He wore no colors but that bitch disrespected I
What's on my mind is a hooker in an alley ditch
That hoe was dead but I still gisummed on the bitch
What's on my mind is a spade up on the fucking wall
The last crackhead smit it with an eight ball
What's on my mind is a room full of sacking hoes
I whooping they ass taking they cash dropping elbows
But thats okay and everything going be fine
I know I'm tough and thats enough of whats on my
mind

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A motherfucking tooting spree
Bdrapa!
What's on my mind?
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