

Dayton Family "Whats on your mind 2"

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Yeah, I want to dedicate this song to Jonathan Myers,
Morris Peterson, Gemini Smith, and Matthew Hingle.
What's on yo mind?

[Shoestring]

No demonstration on this nation, as a murderfest
Got us locked in the jailcell, the others they was put to
rest

I had no teacher, it was like my pops had passed away
Bought me a sweet and snapped his fingers, he was
gone away

My house is hell, I used bail down there on ?Acre?
street

Whole hood on ABC, pops in penitentiary
Caught in the system, he's a victim of his shorty's past
His son's a killa on the for reala, you best to watch yo
stash

What's on my mind, is my brotha's name Rodney King?
Coulda been Shoestring, instead the devil chose Malice
Green

Can't go to sleep, not too deep cause I be hearin shots,
Down on my block bodies drop, it'll never stop
The ghetto drama for yo mama is a wicked sin
God save her soul, don't wanna say it but my mom's a
fiend

Stand in the rain, can't take the pain, the stress is kickin
in

Mack's in the pen cause it was all about his dividends
Life was a struggle, had to hustle, and sometimes
buckle

A swollen knuckle, lockin up was the ghetto couple
Out to get rich, but I'm no snitch, no need to drop a
dime,

My future's blind, now tell me what's on yo mind

Chorus: Tell me, tell me, what's on yo mind? (2X)
(What's on my mind, what's on my mind,
Was it the chrome, too ??? the crime?)

[Bootleg]

Apply the pressure, drastic measures made the
victim's fall

One shot to the head, before they fled, they made em
beg and crawl

Can't stop the thunder in my mind, so who controls the
storm?

I fill my body full of drank and dank to keep it warm
Please stop the killin, Lord a killa's what I'm born to be
My mind's on murder God, homicides are all a see
Please set me free from all the enemies that haunt my
mind

Why do the righteous, poor, and black suffer all the
time?

My mother talks to me, and tells me, ";Stop the violent
killin";

Workin hard all day, tryin to make my pay

Now how you think I'm feelin?

What's on my mind, it's sad, look so small in kid's
faces

Knowin their daddy's doin 20 for some drug cases
Never knew my daddy so I never could respect a man
Learned to cook up drugs and hold my ground while
other yougsters ran

Gotta be a man, so my plan is to pursue my dreams
My family's gotta eat so I'm gon keep on feedin fiends
Know what I mean, the same routine almost everyday
Law's pushin me, so I'm gon keep on stackin hay
Out to get rich, but I'm no snitch, no need to drop a
dime,

My future's blind, now tell me, what's on yo mind?

Chorus: Tell me, tell me, what's on yo mind? (2X)

(What's on my mind, what's on my mind,

Was it the chrome, too ??? the crime?)

[Night and Day]

Try to stop these fires, but they got me trapped inside
the fence

Wanna represent his death, cause murder's what I'm
up against

It makes no sense to me, the troubles that run through
my head

Wakin up in the mornin, knowin the grave might
become my bed

I shoulda fled, but from my problems, I can't get away
No matter when or where I go, they're with me
everyday

I'm shootin the dice and drinkin the liquor to set my
mind free

And tryin to find a piece of my mind, where problems
can't find me

No matter what, I'm stuck, my mind is trapped inside
the sin

So I release my anger through a chamber, gin, a pad,
and pin
Your so called friends
ain't really your friends because they don't stay true
Besides the smokin and drinkin, now tell me, are they
there for you?
Cash or credit, gotta get it, can't be po no mo
Some gangstas roll into the heaven's say no roll no mo
Out to get rich, but I'm no snitch, no need to drop a
dime,
My future's blind, now tell, me what's on yo mind?

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