

## Feds

### The Dayton Family

Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa, woaaahhh

[Bootleg]

I'm a drug dealer, killing in my neighborhood to be faded  
Feds they want Bootleg permanently in carcere waiting  
But I'll never let them see me sweating my techs striking a pose  
Hanging out the cuddy, nutty, nigga busting at hoes  
I robbed a little, rigged a little, stole a little I admit it  
But I bet one witness won't come forth and ever say I did it  
Cause those the snitches sleep in ditches, ya'll I know the story  
I refuse to have the F.B.I. and police searching for me

Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa, woaaahhh

Was a renegade when I was younger but I've never been afraid  
To jump out windows and bust at hoots whenever them bitches raid  
I'm tooting cane, catching trains, loving illegal inhaling  
And I keep a case out my head for Feds that's on some bailing  
Have you ever heard of a murder being committed with a house of plants  
I must do smart to ever get cought, know my forensic science  
My daddy never loved before he left me and my momma  
Clio the Psychic told me: Fuck him, he's drowning in this crime  
I wait to see a shrink, I think I'm dealing with some plants  
Gave me some pills, said "keep it real", medicate your brain  
I live my life just like a fragile, time is out to rock  
So everytime I cock I'm screaming "Fuck Cops!" and hit your block  
Fuck the F.B.I., I rather die before the Feds catch me  
36 hundred murders before them bitches can scratch me  
Hollow Green still fucking with my teenies where we balling  
Tommy loving Steve Pitts for all the shots that he calling  
Fuck the F.B.I.!

[Chorus]

Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa, woaaahhh  
Yeahhh, these ain't the Feds you knooow  
They'll take your life and gooo  
They'll set you up for suuure  
Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa, woaaahhh

[Shoestring]

(beat stops)

Niggaz are sucking my dick for taste  
Licking my nuts all over the place  
All in my face, when stealing my base  
We're talking about my homies case  
Dayton is on the rise again  
What's taking them up is bringing them down  
Fucking them up and shooting them up  
Fuck you hoes we run this town

(beat starts)

Shoe' is about they're cheese and cash  
Boot' is about they'll kill your ass  
Niggaz was running their mouth too fast  
Too damn quick and they got blast  
All you hoes can suck my dick  
Fucking your street and fucking your clique  
y'all can't fuck with Dayton (echoes)  
God know you're feeling like me nigga  
Hear my shit and bite me nigga  
You don't want to fight me nigga  
Sucking my dick so write me nigga  
Don't you want to kill yourself

Fucking around with T.D.F.  
The media till your shit was death  
And left your tape up on the shelf  
Fuck the Feds, kill they're boys  
Dealer Hoes ain't make no noise  
Sniper in their backyards  
We're Eli's they're Big McCoys  
Once again, you know what's on  
I got something that'll get you gone  
Shots blew out his dome  
reported missing, cause he wasn't home  
Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa, woaaahhh  
Rob and Shoe and L.F.A.  
Bootzilla and Jake The Flake  
Dirty bird is back again  
He go too down inserting his 10  
Leave the streets no alibi  
Back was blowing helly tire  
Wanted by the F.B.I.  
Walk your town and they could die  
Motherfuck the Federalis  
Hung their ass like killer Kelly's  
If you're their son, then you're a bitch  
Hold out, just like your daddy  
Walk straight up and bust your head  
Blast your ass and then I fled  
Took you out with nothing said  
Only because your ass was dead  
Fuck the Feds!  
[Chorus x2]