

## Killer G's

### The Dayton Family

Yeah, the Dayton family in this bitch for the 9-6 fool  
Know what I'm sayin DTS  
and I ain't talkin about downtown security bitch  
Dayton Avenue be true nigga  
I'm out for murder motherfuckers get prepared to go  
And when I toot I gotta shoot and leave hoes cold in snow  
My whole objective in this game is kill and show no pain  
Get a fool for his chains  
and raise more throws and blows than Dana Dane  
I'm always strappin on the jackin for your chains I'm droolin  
And checkin socks for the fat knots who the fuck you think you foolin  
Runnin from the sirens, stop the violence I ain't heard that shit  
Come in the hood, park at the club and find your ride on bricks  
Down where I dwell, them boys ain't ??? so motherfuck your crew  
Bring weed I smoke and sell more coke than Coca-Cola do  
I'm built to last, up in that ass my crew makes all the noise  
How you lookin like Emmitt Smith, runnin back to get your boys  
Its do or die and bitch believe me I'm not tryin to go  
Many men have tried and failed, but those that failed can come no more  
I pledge allegiance to the flag, but there ain't no stars or stripes  
Just thugs, a bunch of drugs and the big thick bitches with crack pipes  
A vigilante gettin panties by some jaked up flake  
To much to count, I stack amount ain't nothin about me fake  
Nobody move nobody die so bitch don't move in inch  
And I'm puttin slugs in any bitch that I even think might of flinched  
Its time to bail, my since of smell is what cocaine intices  
Bail with Joe ?Staley? tried to ban me cause of high yea yo prices  
And on that note, I quote I'm deep and I'll stick yo mama up  
He got ten G's and an eighth in the safe, niggas you know what's up  
?? fools arousin for them thousands and that yea yo stash  
Drunk off that whiskey fuck John ?Cisk?, I'm fittin to rob his ass  
When shit gets tight, like Barry White I practice what I preach  
Little shorties want to be down like Brandy when they hear me speak  
The be double O-T-L-E-G-T-H-E-are-A-P  
see-A-P-O-N-E-D-A-why-T-O-N-A-V-E  
Chorus: repeat 4X  
D-O-to the P-E-D-A-why-T-O-N-A-V-E a killa  
(G, D-A-why-T-O-N killa)  
F-L-I-N-T don't want to see another killer G  
(G's, these are motherfuckin killas)  
He's a killa off Dayton Avenue, he's quick to point that glock at you  
I catch you and I dead you, I got you if I shot at you  
Runnin for your life again, a victim of a homicide  
I'm down for pumpin your chest, open your chest real fuckin wide  
You fuckin with a murderer, Caddie Coup burglar  
sweep you off your Dana's, when you see me I'll be serving a  
Ziggy zag, 44 mag fuckin public enemy  
Shakin and bakin and takin yo shit  
Beatin your pussy and wreckin yo shit  
Sendin you bitches up on yo way, that's the way face the ray  
Diggen them as they body lay, pickin them with this oozie spray  
Gats and glocks, money and rocks you best to believe I gets the loot  
Fuckin you in your booty hole, punk cause you's a rudy poo  
I empty this clip, so don't you slip, fuck around and trip  
Three killas in the hood, got yo goods, pilled yo cap and dip  
Gotta ?? on my way on this set is like initiation  
My posse pack more pumps than a motherfuckin gas station

Better watch that yea that you've been boomon in this dry town  
Kickin down yo door bitch and you bitches best to lie down  
a skitzofranic that's makin you panic when I pull this gage  
I do more licks and throw more kicks, than Johnny Cage  
I'm fuckin what you been talkin, you've been walkin  
stalkin like a hawk and  
trigger be trigginn when I click it cause my pain ain't stickin  
Its do or die we multiply on the for reala  
But ask yo motherfuckin mother he's a motherfuckin killa  
Chorus