

Nutty Niggaz

The Dayton Family

Nutty nigga Shoestring havin' problems
Doctors on my dick, but none of them hoes can help me solve 'em
I used to be on corners with niggas pushin' dope sacks
Now I'm in the bathroom finding my nose in the Pereaubian packs
My brothers on his feet, plus he fronted me an O-Z
Stuck his ass up, popped him in his chest and took his key
Prices of the asses of the hoes are my opponent
I gun you bitches down and now yo' niggas run and want it
But I'm packin' something fo' you hoes in America
Demon's in my body and he's tellin' me to bury ya
Kickin' niggas doors in
Makin' niggas panic
Psycho ass get beat with a stick, I'm a schizophrenic
Is this shit real? Or is a nigga dreamin'?
When I fall asleep I find myself fighting a demon
I said
Is this shit real? Or is a nigga dreamin'?
When I fall asleep I find myself fightin a demon
So!
here's a little story how it goes
Razor blade and mirror
Hit the flake and then I'm froze
So yo, I got that beef and I'm a gangsta' so come get you some
I hit the Pereaubian flake and now my nose in numb
Here comes some punks
They took my blow, that's when I popped them hoes
Cut off they nose, and took a shit
And play games with they toes
You piss me off, I know my shit and scream assassination
Now my prescriptions feelin fair, I keep my medication
Walked in the health department and said, this is a fuckin' raid!
Blue Cross please POW! (gun shot) Bitch that is my medicade
See I'm a psychopath, annoyed is how this niggas feelin'
I popped the doctor, took his keys, and grabbed his penicillin
See I'm a addict takin' drugs, that give me quite a thrill
Diana Ross and lady's sing the blues got me poppin' pills
But it get worse, the devil got me under a spell
I'm not a angel I'm a flame comin' straight from hell
You say I'm not real hittin' up, now how the fuck do you figga?
Now, you don't understand, I'm too deadly to be took out nigga
Sittin' up in my crib feelin' bored
Can't go outside and increase my loot
'Cause it's a motherfuckin' thunder storm
Peoples being killed by the fuckin' tornado
But I didn't run, I'm sittin there loot is at my table
Houses bein' swept up!
Churches bein' crushed in!
Hearin' babies screams as they chests is bein' mushed in!
Everybodys dead, and that's the end of the tornado
Only thing left is Shoestring, his loot and his table
Lunitic, maniac, plus myhands on the fuckin' trigga
Heeney you
Heeney who?
Heeney Dog is a nutty nigga!
(CHORUS) 4 times
Nutty Nutty Niggas
Nutty Nutty

Nutty Niggas
 Cocaine and Mescaline
 Robbin' houses on halloween
 I'm a crook with a 44
 Chasing masks, I'm a killin' fiend
 Blood and that ready water makes me fiend for another vic
 So I went to the 50 acres to find me a victim to trick
 Victim was spotted, realizin' the spot was hot
 I bust 3 shots, Left him bleedin' in Meyers parkin' lot
 Cocaine makes my nose numb
 So I want to jack us some
 Got 2 razor blades
 Stinky pants and my hand gun
 Now on my front doe'
 On a mission to get my blow
 I can oot a key,
 But knowin' me I'ma still want some mo'
 Called up my brother Eric
 Yo T, they said lets win it
 'Cause they knew a soft house
 With some hoe niggas workin' in it
 Since my name's I-are-A
 I thought of the get-away
 We walk through the door
 I shoot the workers, you niggas get the yay
 It was a Saturday night
 The Jack didn't flow right
 I'm mad and were bustin' like balloons in a water fight
 Had to blast 3 hoes
 Blood on my fuckin' clothes
 Nose done froze
 'Cause we got away with four O's
 Now at a house party, they're staring at this fuckin' crook
 My little brotha E said, "Fuck it let them bitches look"
 Casualties of war, "What the fuck you niggas starin' for?"
 We can take this bullshit out the basement through the fuckin' door
 Them hoes was 20 deep
 But still we weren't comin' weak
 Me, E and Young T
 Yo bitches we never sleep
 We came out bustin' and them bitches couldn't fade me
 Yo, what about yo friend?
 They had me thinkin' 'bout T.L.C
 Ira's a killa and sniper
 Protected by Viper
 My two year old son walks around with O's in his fuckin' diaper
 Grew up old fashioned, my grand-daddy taught me to kill
 High off that coco plant, now my body won't sit still
 Now I got this murder wrap
 For peelin' some bitches cap
 Locked in the penn both physically and mentally trapped
 Made a shank with a kitchen spoon
 Flash backs of my cousins boom
 Had to kill two fags fo' tryin' to stick me in the bathroom
 I'm crazy as fuck, when I'm pullin the fuckin' trigga
 Ira who?
 Ira you
 Ira Dorsey's a nutty nigga
 (CHORUS) 4 times