

# Project Deadman, Body Bag

And let the, and let the games begin DAYTON FAMILY 2004. From the mother f\*\*kin Dayton Family. And that nigga Prozak.

(Shoestring)

Murder is my hobby aint nuthin more sloppy  
You f\*\*kin with us then we'll be baggin up your body  
The hand that rocked the cradle will stab a nigga fatal  
I bust a shot and left a nigga in the table  
Chase you through the castle I'll hang you like a lasso  
Whip out the guage on his ass I don't ask no  
Bodies they be fallin killas they be brawlin  
Niggas comin big I'm choppin em down til they crawli  
Put you in a body bag hit you with the 44 mag  
I'll search you out and watch a mother f\*\*ker choke and gag  
What the f\*\*k you thought this was nigga I aint gotta lie  
Whoever cross Shoestring and Prozak them bitches die  
Niggas know we gutted out all them hoes we runnin out  
They tried to hide but them bitches they get hunted out  
Aint nobody runnin up bodies steady turnin up  
And those snitches from your hood they was burnin up

Body bag f\*\*k all you bitches you all die  
For f\*\*kin with that gangsta when he high  
You'll be leavin in a body bag Dayton Ave Gorillas  
Murder for skrilla f\*\*k any nigga  
Bring that bitch a Body bag when I come I bring terror  
Runny mascara f\*\*k em all it's our era  
Get a body bag don't cross us or die slow  
I'll put those niggas from your hood in a body bag

(Prozak)

You better believe that shit is wicked and self inflicted  
45 automatic to your dome and now you uplifted  
I got the glocks cocked and Bootleg got the buckshot  
And Shoestring with the 12 guage put your ass in the grave plot  
With blood clots and gun shots the church bells be ringin  
I'm out of my mind I'm out of control and my head just keeps spinning  
I know I'll pay someday but f\*\*k it anyway  
I'm homicidal and my thoughts be full of disaray  
I'm takin it to another level of midwest style  
We drinkin the redruM while ya'll be sippin crystal  
Prevented how mother f\*\*kers out there be dissin  
I stare at my reflection and the pool of blood glistens  
So listen close to the words that I prophesize  
A victim of genocide killed off in a killas eyes  
It's Prozak and The DTF bitch you mad at me?  
Whats on my mind is a mother f\*\*kin tootin spree

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(Bootleg)

Mother f\*\*k the gimmick I get mine how I live it  
Once I get it I cut through the middle like Emmit  
I'm in it to win it never drop the ball in the scrimmage  
Denis the menace set the wall on fire when I finish  
Too late for repentance facin this natural life sentence  
Murder 1 for bustin at bitches with my handgun

Jack told me bust back and ask questions later  
That's why I'm hardly f\*\*kin with it out the Navigator  
Since I was 14 years old I been out of control  
The rental smash them bitches into telephone polls  
And I'm a natural born ghetto boy refusin to pump  
F\*\*k school f\*\*k curfew f\*\*k homework  
I'm out my mind and I stay high until the sun go down  
Homicide to suicide they make the world go round  
So ask your mother f\*\*kin Mammy did I hurt her  
What's on my mind it's a mother f\*\*kin murder nigga

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