

Can you hear him comin'  
Is the darkman you better keep runnin'

Always believe in what ever you say or do  
That's the point that's why I can't say I love you  
I got more than a thousand problems on my mind  
I'm commin' from the dark and light's so hard to find  
Can't concentrate I steady loose control  
The pain in my brain make me wanna explode  
Like the fugees day and night searchin' for the score  
To bring the vibes I'll be the key to your door  
It all started off with a glass of wine  
But now I need nine to feel fine before I sign  
Somebody help me or else I'm gonna die  
Don't be shy ask why before passin' me by  
The best things in life is what I heard are free  
Michael Jackson will definately tell you the story  
It's the darkman flowin' of the mic  
With the flava in your ear to be or not to be

I take a look in the mirror I see somethin' wrong  
Last year I was strong somebody please blow the horns  
Daily survival tactics and I pray  
Dear lord forgive me and show me the way  
To the light and the place called paradise  
No matter when or how it I should I'll fight  
You better be ready before you come to the ringside  
No tears my friend only the strong survive  
It always comes hard and direct in my face but my man  
That the deal that the rule of the game that we play  
Everyday what can I say  
Real brothers don't die 'till they get their peace of the cake  
Go for it go get yours stay on the course  
Physical force like a rebel no doubt without a pause  
Darkman flowin' on the mic  
With the flava in your ear to be or not to be

Mama always said son you reep what you sow  
But today now I know I can feel it through my body and soul  
Separate the good from the bad  
You better do your own thing than ending up sad  
It made me bad I didn't have the chance to ask dad  
Nightmares in my sleep I wake up frightened and scared  
Who cares a boy in young years all I wanted was to see the  
Light in full gear  
Yeah here I come here I am here I slam  
Rollin' with the clique with another dope party jam  
Look for what you want and finally succeed and believe  
Your dream will come true yes indeed  
Make a small step forward than a big step back  
Any other direction will probably break your neck  
It's the darkman Flowin' on the mic  
With the flava in your ear to be or not to be  
Darkman reamaks chorus

National guard or FBI  
Who's that nigga creepin' through

Tha wildside  
That's my nigga called Nana  
Tha dakman's comin'  
Tha dakman's comin