

Dark And The Light

ChillinIT

Would you pay the price for the dark and the light?

Yeah, yeah

Would you pay the price? Tell me, would you pay the-

Would you pay the price for the dark and the light?

Do you really want it all?

Do you really want it all? Like, do you wonder?

Fuck rap, fuck money, fuck girls, fuck love

I wanna die from this pain

Guarantee they'll all be happy once I lie in my grave

I got people that be living for these rhymes that I make

'Cause shit was bigger than we ever thought

I never thought that a rise to the fame has a price I could pay

Never knew the fuckin' groupies with the lines of cocaine

Would make the people that are with me wanna lie to my face

I said, rargh, I know my family cares

But I be smoking even though there ain't a chance to repair

I be smoking even though I know the cancer is there

When I be smoking with my dope and blowing grams in the air

And yeah, I see the devil, now he stands in my stairs

Ah, fuck it, maybe that's a homie or a fan with a glare

Fuck it, maybe she's a stripper with her hand in my hair

I was dancing with the devil then he answered my prayers

And he gave it all to me, rargh

I'm looking at what we got, he took from me what I got

Now my brother's got a Xannie and cooking it with the rocks

I don't want my mum and dad to be putting me in a box

'Cause that haunts me, rargh

I swear to God, it fucking haunts me

If there's one thing my family has taught me

Everything I'm going through is mental and it's all me

Like, why the fuck they call me?

Yeah

Would you pay the price for the dark and the light?

Yeah

Would you pay the price for the dark and the light?

And do you really want it all?

Do you really wanna ball? Do you really want it all?

Do you really want it all? Like, I don't want shit no more

Tell 'em, rargh

I don't want the fortune and fame

And all this money come with suffering and torture and pain

I was young, I dreamt a bruddah would be hall of the greats

But the money and the Shantas got me falling from grace

I fall on my face and I don't even talk for a day

The paranoia's got the voices in the awfulest place

I was young and now I'm stubborn, I'm ignoring my brain

All this money and the Shantas got me warding my mates, I swear

My breddahs and breddahs all own better shit

But I don't know what bread is, my bread is for own benefits

My breddah looking at me like, "Breddah, you so devilish"

But breddah, we ain't slept in a week and there's no sedatives left

I'm stabbed in the back by my own relative

I'm feeling like the scars that I have have got no relevance

'Cause the strippers and racks are so elegant

We be on a mission for cat, we don't settle with anything less
These ain't just some words in the booth, it's the circle of youth
Don't wanna talk about my pain, don't wanna burden my dude
I'd rather sit at home alone while I burn on the fume
You want some facts? Here's some facts
Let me sacrifice my life, not deserting my dudes
And put 'My Family Is Life' as the words on my tomb
And besides, see, I was dying when I burst from the womb
I give a fuck about mine
Fuck about life, fuck about mine
We should cut another line, baby, I been feeling I could die
I'm feeling like this really ain't my life, I've been feeling like rargh
I'm feeling like the good life, this is not what it looks like
Looking in the mirror, yeah, nothing's gonna change
And nothing be the same, do you still wanna be Blake?
Do you still wanna be Blake? Do you still wanna be Blake?
Looking in the mirror like, you still wanna be Blake?
Fuck the money and the fame