

# Darkest Part Of You

EBK Jaaybo

Yea, the J joda hittin' hard brother  
Yea yea

And if they say I scored then I did  
When I slid for Kasino I was prayin' I ain't miss  
Walk downs with aggression, ain't no playin' on them skits  
Come push up on me and get smoked you think I'm playin' in this bitch  
Gen 5 wit' a switch inside, they ain't makin' em' like this  
Yea yea  
The more opps that we pop, the more fun  
Ain't know which one to bounce out wit' I spin wit' both guns  
My cousin pull a crow nut then I'm gon' have to smoke some  
The homie father ain't no pressure I'm gon' help my bro up  
Bring out that darkest part of you when you slide  
Don't need to have the carti on to see I'm on that type of time  
Yea I smoked some before but to be real I'm doin' fine  
The day that I said "I wish I could take it back" then I lied

Karma a bitch I'm out of state wit' the gleek on me  
He run his lips like he hot until we breathe on em'  
I really want em' gon' but he a rat, I can't even put no cheese on em'  
It's personal this streets get deep fo' me  
You get it, yea  
Give me life I still won't tell on lil bro  
Put some up it make me proud that I know that I'ma score  
Lil Pig stay in the G, it's time to spin I pick up bro  
And it don't stop at one beat you gotta catch a couple more  
Lil nigga, get yo' B's up  
Let me out I'm scream "Near street" I think I see some  
Yea yea let the fully bark on em' I think he ducked  
Cause I missed, don't beat yo' self up about it, we gon' spin through there  
again  
My shooters walked the sucka down so I'm thankful he ain't live  
Only alive cause he a family man, be thankful for them kids  
And if them children wasn't there we would be breakin' in yo' shit  
He bend my block wit' that ho, I'm gon' spank him and his bitch  
Aye come here, you can't run from a professional  
That nigga told so when he tell me pull up I don't never go  
Yo' ass still think you could be on that hype bitch you federal  
Gon' bend blocks until they call my number, I won't never fold  
Aye aye  
And when I die bury me in red  
Cause that's the color that I seen when I \*\*\*\*\*  
Don't think that I could ever change my life, it's demons in my head  
Was starvin' and drove right past me, ain't wanna see me fed  
Quacky we can bang it out the day you grow some legs  
Bend a nigga block wit' drum on me, nigga grow some balls  
Not tryna end the funk at one body we tryna smoke em' all  
That nigga Vido told so when every time he hit me I ignore his calls  
Nigga, go check yo' paperwork or somethin'  
Shit backwards, how the fuck is you on paperwork and thuggin'?  
The plug hit me for some shots, I told em' 20 bands my budget  
Them niggas caught Black tryna catch the bus, what the fuck happened?  
I just yanked up in a double r, y'all got bus passes  
Another opp squashed at the market, now my thugs laughin'  
Great aim, I damn hit yo' ass shootin' my gun backwards  
Caught a sucka loafin' out south and I- and I-, and I got on

Got too excited on that skit I damn near popped bro  
Yea yea, FlyK the funk ain't over till we pop more  
Aye brother, aye, aye brother

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(And opps wit' headshots, gzz)