

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 glee 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)