

## My Lord

Fat Joe

Crack, nigga!  
Darkside, uhh  
(Mark Henry)

We live a life and it's off the wall  
Straight jacket and I'm leanin' off of Propofol  
You niggas sleepin', I'm as dope as y'all  
Even better I would dead ya if there's coke involved  
A hundred guns up in the stash crib (yeah)  
Two bad bitches on my mattress  
The strip pole's by the basement  
Same place I had Maliah do the Matrix  
We out in Vegas at the Floyd fight  
Boeing business, just a joy ride  
And boy I tell you we enjoy life  
Slid the gates and copped some more ice  
9-11, and the Porsche is drop  
We blow religious like we orthodox  
Is there a heaven for a G, man?  
Can we politic like this is C-span?  
I don't wanna hear what he ran  
Same niggas be floatin' up in the deep end  
Cement shoes, no 3's bruh  
'Cause we get it poppin', what it be's Blood?  
Ya now rockin' with the Darkside  
Part deux, another classic for the archive

Uhh, yeah, uhh  
Darkside 2 niggas  
Yeah, yeah  
Uhh, Darkside nigga  
Welcome to the Darkside, Crack