

DARKSIDE

Kenny Mason

Testin', testin'
Darkside
Take one
COUPE

I wanna show you the dark side where none of the stars shine
Multiple straps, multiple star signs
Multiple dogs flyin'
Totin' the MAC, recordin' on Macs
The apples of crossed eyes
I think my boy got some shit on his back
Wherever he goin', I can't get 'em back

I keep it concealed in the function
Ready for nonsense
I done had con friends since a young kid
I seen a nun sin
I done had numb limbs tryna run hills, runnin' from gun drills
Ridin' around with the torch filled
Like I'm in the field with a force field
I know it's fake, yeah
Runnin' on E up and down the street
Gun in my jeans
Ain't no sun on my street
[?], uh, thug in my genes
I done had thirty K's
Women for thirty days
Just for my sleep
Heard a little birdie say, "You was gon' hurt somebody"
Yeah, we gon' see, yeah
Bro with it braidin' the blunt with runts
I'm big pup, down with no rut
From state to state, my statement sure
My stunt, my stick gon' show and they shrunk
We can go lick for lick
We can go blick for blick for month to month
We can got hit for hit
We can go hunt for hunt
But you better not run when I-

Show you the dark side where none of the stars shine
Multiple straps, multiple star signs
Multiple dogs flyin'
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The apples of crossed eyes
I think my boy got some shit on his back
Wherever he goin', I can't get 'em back (Can't get 'em back)

Think it's the dark side exposin' the southside
Settle the score
Now it look lopsided
According to y'all side
Multiple raps, multiple broads slide
Lookin' for star signs
I lift the city and this on my back
Ain't where you from you know where you at
I'm on the wild west where it's high-tech, TEC grippers on Hi-Tech

Triple reply text from the dark side speakin' difficult dialect
My niggas ain't tired yet, we got dark ties
Man, these niggas ain't tired yet
I beat the high score with my eyes closed
Now I'm just doin' side quests
Fuckin' my ex and my side ex
Fuck up the check on an iron piece
Bust up a check on a chime piece
3 A.M. in the 6 nine deep
I see my vision in 9D
Di-di-digital trappin', might triple the track
And the system is simple to crack it
I'm in the whip with some criminals crashin'
When it got sinister, niggas adapted
I caught the code off the zip, now I'm zappin'
I took a toke of the zig and I'm zaggin'
I fucked a hoe and she wanted some action
Wipe that boy nose if you sick of the cappin'
[?] of the game
It ain't no work, it's a million ways
Make sure you niggas remember my name
Make sure you never forget when you came to the dark side