

# Darkside

Polo G

Uh, uh, uh, uh  
Uh, uh

I'm the type to prove it, I don't talk  
It don't matter what he do, it's all his fault  
Stick together as one, it's still confusin' how we lost  
I just wanted piece of mind from all these suicidal thoughts  
Off the porch, to rob and shoot all he was taught  
He was cappin', bust that U-ey, now he caught  
Think it's sweet 'cause he just coolin' while we stalk  
Yellow tape, his body fluid move across that chalk  
In the slums, that's where his heart lies  
Tryna find his way out in the dark side

Lately, I've been out of touch with all my feelings  
So when you say you love me, I don't get it  
I don't try to act like I'm above 'em, I'm just different  
And I'm boolin' with my Bloods, know how we drippin'  
Fuck them niggas forever, I'm holdin' grudges with my gremlins  
Bitch, I'm strapped up like a stud, I'm pistol grippin'  
We'll let the whole clip off in the club like fuck a snippet  
Shit been crazy, I've been tryna tell my thugs to stop the killin'  
I just hope them gangster angels come and hug him while he drillin'  
I might never cough again from all that mud that I was sippin'  
Missin' school every day, but on that block, perfect attendance  
Bein' broke the root of evil, it'll turn you to a menace  
It's so hard to beat the odds when we was taught to be statistics  
In this life, you only see the graveyard or go to prison

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All alone without no friends, I wish I could be cool with everybody  
Thinkin' 'bout them snakes, I wish I would be cool with everybody  
Appreciate this life 'cause I done seen dead bodies  
Foenem keep slidin' with them sticks, but they ain't playin' hockey  
I contemplate 'fore every move, can't never play it sloppy  
Confuse my confidence with arrogance like he so damn cocky  
I beat it up just off my name, I'm abusin' my power  
As a kid, I saw my grandmama abusin' that powder  
Nobody God, fuck the fame, G22 in my trousers  
Cause hate the other side, for fun, he shoot at them cowards  
They just steady hittin' blocks and they might do that for hours  
Them hollows rain, he better hope he bulletproof in that shower

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