

Darkness In The Abyss

Sy Ari Da Kid

Word?

Yeah

Pardon my killer, demeanor strapped up
In your arena like Gilbert Arenas back and forth
With the racks but I don't chill with Serena
Above niggas, all I see is a ceiling between us
Word to moms, how you a hater and still a believer?
Pedicures, while I'm recording I still got my feet up
House calls, you can't walk nor fit in my sneakers
Paid in full from the beginning like Ace still at the cleaners
Hip-hop, Run DMC and some shell toe Adidas
Close game, we only need a field goal to beat 'em
Slide in y'all DM then peel like a Tylenol PM
I'm the best step-father to y'all BMs
I'm all about a dollar, goddamn, ill-advised
You niggas really ain't that gangster, go get a job
I heard the nigga that killed yo' nigga is still alive
How you do a drive-by, spin the block and he didn't die?
You don't know pain until you seen yo' nigga cry or sister lie
'Til your parents why yo' pops look you in the eyes, it was Sy
Fuck what you getting, we still luckily getting by
Pick a part, pick a side, grrra

It's getting dark, getting side hot (Boop, boop, boop, boop)
Pick a part, pick a side, grrra
Don't forget your heart, it's alive right?
Yeah, pick a part, pick a side

Married with children, didn't mean to bud in
Countin' Franklins when the snow fall, peep the green I drug in (Woo)
If I see it I want it, my lady gon' cop it
Never wanting the red like McGrady on the Rockets
I'm an innovator (Right), hate when y'all watch it
Turning to imitators like Affion Crockett (Ah)
Set the bar high, victory is everywhere
Even in South Africa, you wouldn't find apartheid
Dinner down at Carmines
Driving through your city like a tour guide
You a Happy Meal and I'm picking on the small fry
Far cry from letting your arms rise
'Fore you snap, I take off sides, football vibes
A restaurant fries (Yeah)
Follow the script unless you tryna cross side
You dying to floss, why?
End up in your pad thai like Asian food
Y-3 made my shoe, Sy Ari slay these fools (Grrra)

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Pick a part, pick a side, grrra
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Jets never wait when the bets levitate
Like Tampa Bay traded Cameron, let's celebrate
I'm the best in the race, let's set a date
Do I want my cake to eat it too? Yes, Anna Mae

Fuck rest, it's getting late like a extra delay
I'm Kanye West in his hey
The police hatin', they disliking the code we takin'
Only they could know what my dog saying like Tony Baker
Kobe, Laker, I got the juice, this ain't my only chaser
From the show me state but I'm busy so show me later
It's a bomb but tell 'em later, shit, it's calm how I kick it
Put me in an elevator with Solange
Hella paper in my palm, yeah, a swell hooper
I think I smell grouper, something fishy
Either you want smoke or you sell hookah
Who fucking with him?
Look in his eyes, uh
Pick a part, pick a side, nigga, grrra

It's getting dark, getting side hot (Boop, boop, boop, boop)
Pick a part, pick a side, grrra
Don't forget your heart, it's alive right?
Yeah, pick a part, pick a side, grrra