

Dark Fights

Toosii

Yeah, I wrote this when it was raining outside, oh, ayy
I'm a devil with my tongue, I say what I mean, I ain't mean, I got pain, tha
t's inside
Ooh, sticks on the wish list, sticks for Christmas
Uh, tell me, do you love us?
'Cause baby need to matte black or the coupe ain't been a dark knight
Only argue at night, it been a dark fight

I know you don't see what I see
My granny been praying for me
I sleep with that K when I sleep
Know my mama pray that I'm okay when I sleep
I know shorty praying I'm okay when I creep
'Cause I slide, let the heat bang, yeah
I'ma give 'em tickets to the heat game
I got lint on my heart, gotta dust it off
'Cause my brothers ain't brothers but he still saying he gang

I bought Niko and I named him after Niko
Long live Niko, I'm tryna get a nigga repo'd
But life ain't been the same in a while
I'm only tryna be in the game for a while
Told my mama I was getting into real estate
I did some lame shit, R.I.P. Von, now I'm in a real estate
I'm only twenty and I fuck up, but I hate when people try to be a preacher
Ayy, and didn't Nipsey say experience the biggest teacher? Bitch, don't judg
e it

Yeah, I wrote this when it was raining outside, oh, ayy
I'm a devil with my tongue, I say what I mean, I ain't mean, I got pain, tha
t's inside
Ooh, sticks on the wish list, sticks for Christmas
Uh, tell me, do you love us?
'Cause baby need to matte black or the coupe ain't been a dark knight
Only argue at night, it been a dark fight

I know you don't see what I see
My granny been praying for me
I sleep with that K when I sleep
Know my mama pray that I'm okay when I sleep
I know shorty praying I'm okay when I creep
'Cause I slide, let the heat bang, yeah
I'ma give 'em tickets to the heat game
I got lint on my heart, gotta dust it off
'Cause my brothers ain't brothers but he still saying he gang

Know I ain't perfect, but I mean what I mean
And you can't judge me, you ain't seen what I seen
No, you ain't with me, you ain't dream what I dream
Give the shirt off my back and in return I don't get shit that I need
Trackhawk in the wind now
Too rich, I can't spin now
JBlyck'll spend a bitch for me
Tydre, that's my twin to me
We ain't fall out about no troll, know my bro, we ain't no enemies

Yeah, I wrote this when it was raining outside, oh, ayy

I'm a devil with my tongue, I say what I mean, I ain't mean, I got pain, tha
t's inside
Ooh, sticks on the wish list, sticks for Christmas
Uh, tell me, do you love us?
'Cause baby need to matte black or the coupe ain't been a dark knight
Only argue at night, it been a dark fight