

I Want It All

La the Darkman

Yeah, yeah, word up, to my man
Ced Demon, King Gunner, Slow Joe
Word up, men at Montana, lock down

You know, Tarif, word bond, yoYo, it's born God, I survive, Park shit is still real

You know sex, money, drugs, death, the whole ordeal
Murderers to kill, Henny demon and ill

Jump in my rocket to the moon, spark an L and just chillI got to own stocks and bonds, kid, just because I want them

And million dollar businesses with Darkman written on 'em
Not up front but an economical stunt

I want it all, I hope I didn't put that too bluntEducate, moving on up like the Jefferson's
Cop a Lex, a Jag, a Land Cruiser and a Benz
And a mafia of friends to dispose my foes

Stand over my shoulder while I head crack a C-LoTaking care of my peeps 'cause I know how it be
Mad court cases and white papers, that's all we see

From the roll of poverty but I always got mine

Smuggle from now Y to M I on the mainlineNow I'm in cash field still pursuing my path
Sever the mic in half to unleash my wrath
I want an abundance of girls to escape the world

Throw a party on solo, me and seventeen pearlsPuffing on mad Lah, Dunn without a regard
I need thirty three acres of dungeon growing in my backyard

Four courts in the front and bathrooms as big as kitchens

Two thousands gallon aquarium to sink my sharks inAll for one on estate, my whole crew living great
Enter the gate unannounced and you will meet your fate

I'm up Carlito's way, living life for real

Protected to infinity in a security shieldI want it all, Lex and techs and shit
I want it all, a fly wiz and crazy kids
I want it all, Pelee Pelee's and diamond jewels

I want it all and my four-pound to buck them fools, aightI want it all, Lex and techs and shit
I want it all, a fly wiz and crazy kids

I want it all, Pelee Pelee's and diamond jewels

I want it all and my four pound to buck them fools, aightI've been hungry since a youth, product of the Bronx
P J's and killer ways, ain't a damn thing changed
I got to snatch mine, did it for the whole world and

Eases to Jesus to drink on Chesterfield Cuban linksStinging stones on the medallion, I escaped the Island
Don't give a fuck about you, I'm from the Shaolin Asylum
Which way you want it, I need condo's and hoes

Cess, best guests, vortex and black timbo'sEight-fifty B M, a lighting system that's dimmed
Young Deniro damager, sitting above the rim

La The Dark, my hustling goal is to live great
'Cuz I'm a New York nigga catching money out of stateI want it all, Lex and techs and shit
I want it all, a fly wiz and crazy kids
I want it all, Pelee Pelee's and diamond jewels
I want it all and my four pound to buck them fools, aightI want it all, Lex and techs and shit
I want it all, a fly wiz and crazy kids
I want it all, Pelee Pelee's and diamond jewels
I want it all and my four pound to buck them fools, aightWord, born God year, you know?
It's La the Darkman right here
Word up, marvelous, I keep it spicy, kid
Know what I'm saying? For my mad A V cats
You know? B D F B , you know? Word up, murderous

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