Fifth Disciple

La the Darkman

(triple darkness, fifth disciple, la the darkman)[la the darkman]Yo, yo, it's surprising, how I throw lines like joe theisman

Franchisin, then pause for the rap heismann My enterprisement, constantly watch cash In the suana wit rich birds, fly as stacey dash Understood, I'm young and good like tiger woods When I let my tech spit, niggas be chestless So respect this, dark quotes surrounded by smoke I'm ill-hole, like thirty-nine devils in that coat I got juice, the new york city black je-sus Lay back, let the leaf burn as my fifth burn Yo, the scar on my waist is similar to scarface Coke dealin niggas tryin to keep each others pace For the taste of the benzes, bitches, fly pictures Is a daydream, wit chances like a slot machine I talk real life, the la brings the evening news 'cause all God children need travelling shoes Catch the jewel

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/