

Dark Places

Hollywood Undead

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Dark places I've come way too far for this

I've put in too much work

I've dealt with too much hurt

I've worked way too hard for this

But we live in dark places, dark places I've come way too far for this

I've put in too much work

I've dealt with too much hurt

I've worked way too hard for this

But we live in dark places, dark places People say I'm pissed off

'Cause I like to shit talk

But people are fake

So wait till their jaws lock

Tick-a-ti-tick tock

The click of the wrist watch

Time is running out

On my way to the tip-top

So fuck it I can't stop

Been waiting for too long

Started my own plot

It's starting with this song

Damned if I'm damn wrong

Who wants to fight a lion?

Motherfuckers who hate

Just wait for me to die trying

Like I'm gonna stop now

Like I'm gonna cop out

Show these motherfuckers

I ain't willing to drop out

So maybe I'm pissed off

Because I feel ripped off

This industry is a bitch

And she'll rip your dick off

Famous and broke
And into a joke
But I've come way too far
Not giving up hope
I'll keep breaking my back
And I ain't gonna choke
Show these faggots I'm tough
That I keep climbing the rope I've come way too far for this
I've put in too much work
I've dealt too much hurt
I've worked way too hard for this
But we live in dark places, dark places
I've come way too far for this
I've put in too much work
I've dealt with too much hurt
I've worked way too hard for this
But we live in dark places, dark places When you come from nothing
You want a dove or something
So I started to run
And just kept on gunning
Dark heart, dark thoughts
In a blacked out room
Macked out, Cadillacs
Click-clack, ka-boom
Sung you a song
The words went right through
And I can't haunt a house
If it haunts me too
So let's draw the line
And it's me and it's you
I do it all the time
And Johnny three don't lose
Can you write some checks that you can't cash?
So I'm a little bitter, baby, keep on coming back
Yeah, there's just some things that I can't stand
A little trigger-happy, so come on, let's dance
Yeah, fuck your virtue
Your lie and your meaning
With the writing on the wall
But you just can't read it
Comes back around
Man, you better believe it
If you got a dark heart
I'm gonna motherfucking bleed it I've come way too far for this
I've put in too much work

I've dealt too much hurt
I've worked way too hard for this
But we live in dark places, dark places
I've come way too far for this
I've put in too much work
I've dealt with too much hurt
I've worked way too hard for this
But we live in dark places, dark places Who's that walking up your block?
Pissed off with two Glocks
With a forty in his fist
And a fifth of moon rocks
Got his sleeves cut off
With marijuana tube socks
Smoking pot in the drop-top
Bumping Kid Rock
I'mma smoke another spliff
And chase it down with six shots
That guy's cockier than shit
Like a guy with six knocks
And I can't stop saying dick
Dick, dick and then cock
Hick-a-dickery-dick-a-dick-a-dickery-dock
So talk shit and get soaked
Or kick rocks and get lost
Or get dropped and get topped
This hip-hop shit gets hot
This is not a pit stop
And I'm not gonna stop
Until I'm on the top
Like your mom on a cop
So when you see me in your hood
Yeah, you better think twice
Let me give you all a muy poquito piece of advice
If you push me any further
It's the end of your life
And I'll kill you like the sixteen bars
I killed on this mic I've come way too far for this
I've put in too much work
I've dealt too much hurt
I've worked way too hard for this
But we live in dark places, dark places
I've come way too far for this
I've put in too much work
I've dealt with too much hurt
I've worked way too hard for this

But we live in dark places, dark places I've come way too far for this
I've worked way too hard for this
I've come way too far for this
I've worked way too hard for this
But we live in dark places, dark places

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