

Dark Side (Feat. Emilio Rojas)

Chris Webby

You're fulfilling your destiny Anakin
Become my apprentice,
learn to use the dark side of the force
I will do whatever you ask
Good

You've now been welcomed to the evil side, better start small

When the dark calls, better play it how the cards fall

This is hard ball, spit so cold your car stalls

Webby got that dark side shit, Darth Maul

Sith lord, super Shredder with a big sword

Jaws in the flesh, you're a kid up on a kick board

Nighty night for you the second that they let the shark loose

Little footed punks ain't ever fucking with a sharp tooth

Webby gonna take 'em to the dark side

Ain't nobody messing when the bars fly

Every single one of us going to hell

So why not make sure we all fry?

This my spot and I call 5â€™s

Gotta chick next to me hog tied

Every single bitch in the vicinity better duck for cover

The fucking second that the dog bite

Ain't nobody crazier than Chris

I'ma fuck the game raw and have a baby in this bitch

So just follow to the dark side

GPS, type it in

And you will never end up goin' home again

Take a walk into the dark side

I don't know just where I'm going, but so far it's been a hell of a ride

Welcome to the dark side

There's a devil in all us all you gotta do is just let it inside

Welcome to the dark side It's 2012, and I'm boning everything raw, ah fuck it, the world ending

I'm running an AIDS clinic on a mission to get a new girlfriend

And I'm in that waiting room I got em edible arrangements

Cuz nothin' says let's fuck with no rubber like fruit bouquets bitch

No WWJD (nah) everyone of my brothers are crazy (nah)

It wasn't my mother who raised me (nah)

I come from the gutter that made me, huh?

From the Roc where the blocks is bad

And kids go to school through Zombie Land

Even though them all live in Crombie Land
And nah they don't get drunk they hit Molly man
Meth heads on they death beds
Chicken heads livin' for their nest eggs
Her mother was strugglin' with addiction
So she been into drugs since she breast fed
So depressant and they ain't no exception
No co-eds, just co-defendants
Vacant buildings with their full attendece, with vacant stares, you got no expression
Take you there if you want, I got demons, boy, they do haunt
Seein' people havin' that tone, now that's the reason we all flaunt
I was born with nothin' I'ma die for somethin'
Otherwise I done been alive for nothin'
I earned it all they provided nothin' even if I have to join the dark side and touch it Your arrogance blinds you,
Master Yoda
Now you will experience the full power of the dark side
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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