

Polluted Wisdom

La the Darkman

Yo,yo

Trapacane, Word up

Here to speak about yo,

Polluted Wisdom

Yeah, 2nd Chamber, to all the Boos

Polluted Wisdom, 2nd Chamber, yoVerse 1:I knew this chick named Gina drove a royal blue beamer

Holdin' 2 chrome ninas fucking baby like Nadina

Wore corn braids, I used to hit it back in the days

Now she a coke slayer Italian niggas gettin her pay

But that's her heritage, she stayed sniffed up, no sorrow

Clean her toes for today gave a fuck about tomorrow

But she robbed 50 Gs flat from a sharp

Now they trying to make the chick history like Noah's Ark

She blew the cheddar, she live on the low where it's better

Copped the condo, some jewels, and a '97 Jetta

Now she know she Big Will but wrong she Silly Sally

Think she handling army cause her body out in Cali

Terribly mistaken strung on yeh the hits creation

Tryin to fly down south with the CREAM from the Jamaicans

It's a woman hunt been on for 'bout 3 months

When they catch her some say they pouring gas in her cunt

Torch it like a blunt and sparked on the God born day

She want to be a queen but went about all the wrong way

She still hangin in bars, being Diana Ross

Friday and Saturday jumping back and forth in niggas cars

Now I fill wid King at the bar guzzling gin

Thinking he the man cause he gotta 500 Benz

He like it raw when he touch skin Gina just a friend

Not knowing the type of lifestyle shorty was in

From Shaolin..Word up, think again

Know what I'm sayin?, word

To all the wisdom, living a fast life

Yeah, you rather see the light

Park 'n brake know what I'm sayin?

Word up, reality, word up

YoVerse 2:Risen by grief she live in a plot wid a knot

Been in the block wid ten crisp Gs in her pock

She ain't startin it, joint off safety, three clips

Peep the rear-view some dreads pulled back her whips

So she mercked off they mercked to and drama again
Just bought a first-class ticket going to Michigan
She tried to come out alive grabbed the joint then sat aside
Thinking if she shoot first then her life can't be denied
Started blazing shorty was no joke she blinked
Using rapid fire the dreads trying to hit her gas tank
Testing Uzi ooh op the next man block hot
Through the action four by-standers was shot
But it continued, shorty hittin ninety, scraped the Benz
Still scaring begging Allah for her sins
Wid no friends she had to handle beef on the dolo
3 shells came through the window one went through her Polo
Now she swerving needing a doctor like Jay Ervin
2 other chickens that knew her severe lesson they was learning
Sipping Burbon she reloaded seeing her life being demoted
Catch a flashback remember shit Scarface quoted
Still lickin of shell, feeling the fire of hell
Moved in mad blood trying to make it back to the hotel
Dread licked off a pack she had no chance to react
Firing emptying clips from fifty shot caps
2 more caught her in her back the others made the tire flat
The car flipped 13 times dunn and dead was that
Dead was that, word up blackYeah, yo, for all the women
Watch what you do and who you screw
Yeah, be a queen and not a money fiend
Knaw what I mean, word up
Protect yourslef LA The Darkman
RZArector

Songwriters

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