

**XV****"The Dark Horse"**

Visit "[The Dark Horse](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

[Hook]

Can we get much higher? So high oh  
Can we get much higher? So high oh  
Can we get much higher? So high oh  
Can we get much higher? So high oh

[XV]

They telling Vizzy to kill it but that's obvious  
Ace or Jesse Ventura, either way, I'm gon body it  
N\*ggas play cool and jump the shark on some Fonzie  
shit  
Crazy, my hustle from just being Po' got me rich  
Paid in full b\*tch, Slick Rick, joreon  
I killed the web hit Safari with the Google Chrome  
And every track user share is Media Fire  
Who that dude killing the venue, and is he for hire?  
Yup, you can ask Mr. Macent that  
That's why I be on planes like the state I rep  
Little n\*ggas on blogs try to hate on X  
But they ain't got the Kevin Hart to say with they chest  
n\*gga  
So f\*ck that hater, one man rap Laker  
One hand behind the back, lay up on these half players  
That n\*gga on Rap Radar is a rap raider  
Feeling like Wiz on his last papers saying,  
Can we get much higher? Oh  
Is this what we doing tonight? Yeah, I think we winning  
Like coming home from the dentist, I just got a filling  
Where making it is the hero, being broke is the villain  
Clouds are the ground and the moon is the ceiling  
Victory is close, the question is will I wait? Why?  
When I catch her like a predator on Dateline  
I'm like a bust when I bust, I don't waste lines  
'Cause there's a world outside I'm trying to make mine  
Drop an album, win a Grammy, put my boys on  
Then I roll with the dough on a croissant  
Big house in Japan with a koi pond  
Doing this is Double O, you just a decoy Bond  
The black Daniel Craig throw you off the ledge  
Now I'm drinking your juice and eating your scrambled  
eggs

The whole crowd standing like the morning pledge  
Saying I'm the best like morning head yeah  
'Cause what they do in they first 48, I do in 12  
Somebody call the first 48, this shit is killed  
Put me in leagues of Ivy like I went to Yale  
With tales that the less lyrical n\*ggas couldn't tell  
Y'all must be after L's like Pollo Loco  
Put the game in chokehold, stun your day like Stone  
Cold  
Out in Japan with a bad chick rocking kimonos  
She all up in my linen and I ain't talking Yoko  
Rosetta Stone, I get eight in every language like ocho  
I'm just way too vocal for these rap locals  
But I'mma break the door down with the right force  
Make way for the white knight, dark horse

[Hook]

Visit [XV](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](#), to get more lyrics and videos.