

## Funky Aztecs

# "Slipping Into Darkness (Remix)"

Visit "[Slipping Into Darkness \(Remix\)](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

(feat. 2Pac)

(yeah, yeah the F. A's coming str8  
From the wild wild west)

[Verse 1: Merciless]

Look at baby girl born in 19-7-deuce  
Pop's on his fix, Mom's stuck on that crazy juice  
Went to school, It's all cool but in Junior Hiiigh  
Little hooker in the bathroom getting hiiigh  
What she doing and what she smoking, nobody knows  
Is she addicted or just slipping into melbose  
A bad ass broad running with the girl gang  
Just got some tat's, Talking all that girl slang.  
First one to slap, because La vida don't matter  
Wip out a cuete watch your brains get splattered  
Selling them doves, hanging with thugs and all that  
Beating up fools with a baseball bat  
Started having sex at only 15  
Imagine O.G. wears his clothes all crisp and clean  
Got pregnant had a baby in December  
She wont see the daddy till next September  
Mom's and Pop's gave her the boot  
Kicked her out La Casa, Now what Raza  
With the money she got, She bought a spot of the block  
Started paying the rent by slangin' phat ass coca rocks  
Now she's 23 her four kids all alone, and loc'ed out  
And plus she's all smoked out, the base face  
You could see it in her eyes, it could also tell the tears  
Of a life long cries.  
They was headed for self destruction  
Conjunction Junction, (hey Yo! ) what's your Function?  
Her own kids gotta healp, "cause they knew she was  
slippin'  
Took the devil away homegiirl, You was Slippin'.

[Chorus: x2]

(Slippin' into Darkness Sample from War)  
Slipping into Darkness  
When you slip you trip and fall

Slipping into Darkness  
Ain't no sense to give ya'll no love at all

[Verse 2: Sapo Loco]

They say we're slipping, as a whole one race  
So, what we gonna choose, Don't want the blues  
I turn to the news and what do I see

(merciless) "Everybody in the world ready to D. I. E."  
We got blacks against blacks, browns against browns  
Whites against whites, from governments to  
undergrounds  
So, Peep the sound as it bumps through your stereo  
Ear to your brain now check out the scenerio  
Cali got quakes, Mudslides, and Floods  
Pesadillas(=nightmares)????? Crips and Bloods  
Hustlas, Pimps, Shot Callers, and Killas  
O.G., Macks, and the big Coca Dealers  
We got homeboys who just like kicking it  
And Vato's like me who grab the mic and start splitting  
it  
(merciless) "You're in for a phat treat trip into a phat  
beat"  
So get closer to the funk and slip into the backseat.

[Chorus: x2]

[Verse 3: Tupac]

They tried to ban me cause a brothas making noise a  
lot  
I tear their asses about to foil the plot  
They got me trapped, now I'm strapped getting harder  
Running from the cops as I try to cock my gloc  
The war won't stop, that's why they want to ban the  
music  
Gather and notice how the cops can't stand the music  
See a black man cooling with a mexican  
We can all have peace on the set's again  
Give a shout out to my homies in the pen.  
They try to keep us down but we pound  
Every time we hit the Top 10  
Once again is your friend out of Oakland  
Hoping to keep your hip hop clubs open  
Now we can fight and let them close them  
Or we could have peace at shows so we contol them  
Now ain't nobody getting paid, It's a damb shame  
Why gangbang brothas in the same gate  
Say security is the plan cause they letting it off  
Brothas come to have fun, but they setting it off

One-Time make it worse when they sweat us  
Send a Army of pigs to come get us  
So I'm running out of time  
And it's cool down with the aztecs  
And it's Salsa con Soulfood.

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

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.