

La The Darkman "I Want It All"

Visit "[I Want It All](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Yeah, yeah, word up, to my man
Ced Demon, King Gunner, Slow Joe
Word up, men at Montana, lock down
You know, Tarif, word bond, yo

Yo, it's born God, I survive, Park shit is still real
You know sex, money, drugs, death, the whole ordeal
Murderers to kill, Henny demon and ill
Jump in my rocket to the moon, spark an L and just chill

I got to own stocks and bonds, kid, just because I want
them
And million dollar businesses with Darkman written on
'em
Not up front but an economical stunt
I want it all, I hope I didn't put that too blunt

Educate, moving on up like the Jefferson's
Cop a Lex, a Jag, a Land Cruiser and a Benz
And a mafia of friends to dispose my foes
Stand over my shoulder while I head crack a C-Lo

Taking care of my peeps 'cause I know how it be
Mad court cases and white papers, that's all we see
From the roll of poverty but I always got mine
Smuggle from now Y to M I on the mainline

Now I'm in cash field still pursuing my path
Sever the mic in half to unleash my wrath
I want an abundance of girls to escape the world
Throw a party on solo, me and seventeen pearls

Puffing on mad Lah, Dunn without a regard
I need thirty three acres of dungeon growing in my
backyard
Four courts in the front and bathrooms as big as
kitchens
Two thousands gallon aquarium to sink my sharks in

All for one on estate, my whole crew living great
Enter the gate unannounced and you will meet your
fate

I'm up Carlito's way, living life for real
Protected to infinity in a security shield

I want it all, Lex and techs and shit
I want it all, a fly wiz and crazy kids
I want it all, Pelee Pelee's and diamond jewels
I want it all and my four-pound to buck them fools,
aight

I want it all, Lex and techs and shit
I want it all, a fly wiz and crazy kids
I want it all, Pelee Pelee's and diamond jewels
I want it all and my four pound to buck them fools,
aight

I've been hungry since a youth, product of the Bronx
P J's and killer ways, ain't a damn thing changed
I got to snatch mine, did it for the whole world and
Eases to Jesus to drink on Chesterfield Cuban links

Stinging stones on the medallion, I escaped the Island
Don't give a fuck about you, I'm from the Shaolin
Asylum
Which way you want it, I need condo's and hoes
Cess, best guests, vortex and black timbo's

Eight-fifty B M, a lighting system that's dimmed
Young Deniro damager, sitting above the rim
La The Dark, my hustling goal is to live great
'Cuz I'm a New York nigga catching money out of state

I want it all, Lex and techs and shit
I want it all, a fly wiz and crazy kids
I want it all, Pelee Pelee's and diamond jewels
I want it all and my four pound to buck them fools,
aight

I want it all, Lex and techs and shit
I want it all, a fly wiz and crazy kids
I want it all, Pelee Pelee's and diamond jewels
I want it all and my four pound to buck them fools,
aight

Word, born God year, you know?
It's La the Darkman right here
Word up, marvelous, I keep it spicy, kid
Know what I'm saying? For my mad A V cats
You know? B D F B , you know? Word up, murderous

