

## La The Darkman

### "What I Like"

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[Intro: La the Darkman] Yeah, yeah You're witnessin' the sounds of La the Darkman [Chorus: La the Darkman] I like a lot of cash, I like a lot of hoes I like expensive cars, I like expensive clothes [La the Darkman] La the rap ruler, tight nigga, smoke mad buddha In a Benz, Coupe, Range, Lex or Landcruiser Some say I'm a psychic, I predict my future To be rich, disrespect my crew and I'mma shoot ya [Chorus] [La the Darkman] It's like I hit the the lotto, shoes Nike Air, watchin' Mavado GMC truck, new powder blue Tahoe Grant my own wishes like a Genie from a bottle Remember the tip of my shells stay hollow [Chorus] [La the Darkman] Son, I get money and I get sophisticated funny Buy the pops, sell ya niggas crummy Pushin' the seven, use to walk and look bummy My fifth turn tone tough niggas into mummies, dummy [Chorus] [La the Darkman] My trees stay green, keep my jewelry and pussy clean Lookin' like a nander off the T.V. screen Get head, like a pornographer's dream Was a peasant, a pawn, a prince, now a king, breathe [Chorus] [La the Darkman] Son, I let the tech blow, faster than pass from Drew Bledsoe Black talents get, twist ya body like a preztel Dogs, we not affraid, yo, just give me a sec, yo I'mma have these rap bastards run a petro [Chorus 3X] [La the Darkman] Catch me at the Rutger, watchin' a game, burnin' a Dutch A four-fifth, cop me some one and ten truckers A cold day in hell before I'm played like a sucker Sing-Sing, yeah, I'm a bad muthafucka, pluck ya [Chorus] [La the Darkman] What the deal is, I'mma trynna be rich as Russell Simmons Skyscrape it out, chillin', hittin' women Stop at the light, my rims, keep spinnin' Every time partner see my face, start grinnin', I'm winnin' [Chorus] [La the Darkman] My style vary, just like different guns I carry Lookin' down the barrel of the fifth, gets scary My lifestyle's real, never imaginery Have bitches in the hot tub, bad as Halle Berry [Chorus] [La the Darkman] I get cash pronto, La the Darkman head honcho Catch me on Maui, litin' haze in the fonto Style Benny Blanco, my type of poncho Kick dimes, ridin' the dick like a bronco [Chorus] [La the Darkman] And I get greasy, I'm on the street that's for

sheezy Where I put my hustle down, niggas wanna be  
me Catch me on the block, with my click or on the TV  
East, I'm off the hook, West, I'm off the heezy, easy  
[Chorus]

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