

Darkwoods My Betrothed

"Messed Around"

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[Intoxicated whispering]

Nigga ran up, got fucked up
Fucked around got tossed up
Fuck around get crossed up
We burnt his as the fuck up
Ha, ha, ha

[Pastor Troy]

O.K., O.K., O.K.
Give and give in give, but that dont mean recieve
The shit dont be no game, cuz the shit that we believe
Tricks be up our sleeve, to sure to get ya weavin'
This is Monday morning, found em Friday evenin'
Found em face down in the bot-tom of a creek
With shackles and handcuffs around his hands and feet
But that be too unique, so cops dont persue me
I got millions of bodies floatin' round this
Chattahoochie
Nigga arms and legs be spread out across that bitch
I'm lookin fo' head because i done lost that shit
So if you find a finger, or a leg, or a nose
See because I know where it goes
Cuz im the muthafuckin killa

Chorus: Baby D (2x)

Nigga ran up, got fucked up
Fucked around got tossed up
Fuck around get crossed up
We burnt his as the fuck up

[Baby D]

Now muthafucka I'll kill for real, so if u wanna go to war
I'll take you to war
So what it is, lil bitch, I got that 40 caliber
Now im commin after ya
Dont even do it fuck nigga, you'll get ya shit bust
Or to be to roll wit us, or get fuckin rolled over
Oomp camp Intoxicated takin this shit over
Bitches and niggaz bow down to this real shit
Fake ass rappers get killed quick,in Atlanta bitch

Chorus: Baby D (2x)

[Intoxicated]

Now matter how u take it I'mma tell it like it is
I'll hit you with that fie-fie fuckin with me real
Cuz in the battle field plenty niggaz gettin killed
Bitch I'll drill ya, what the fuck you aint gone live, you
get peeled
Fuck around get caught up, get yo ass chopped up
Fuck around with that Oomp camp, watch yall nig get
tossed up
Thought yall nig could stop us, we commin wit them
choppers
I.N.T.O.X.I.C.A.T.E.D. dont give a fuck *echoes*
Fuck nigga
Fuck wit' none of y'all pussy boys

[Dollar]

Bullets fly randomly through the sky
Dollar bill muthafucka, see niggaz the they gotta die
Got the 30, 30 with the scope, I'm on that dro
Got them killaz wit me on dash nigga, On Cambleton
Road
Mista I'll kill yo ass quick, thats how it goes
Oomp camp jumpin down on ya wit 44's nigga
We gone make em bleed, somebody's got to leave
Left his head swell, arm full of I.V.'s

Chorus: Baby D (2x)

[Naudi Shawty]

Nigga when the 9 hit ya
Spit ya guts up out ya mouth who wanna die with cha
I deliver quick, Blast with the click,
ask Naudi Shawt shoulder blast man
with the mask on, cold to look we aint gone, muthafuka
Oomp camp trunk for the toys,commin with the noise
Nigga down wit Pastor Troy
Its so large major bank thats my life
Nigga ready to let go dump,raise quickly when i strike

[Loko]

Fucked around get floorboard, fuckin round wit Loko
Fuck around get choke hold, fucked around cut-throat
Fucked around and get tossed up, Fucked around and
get crossed up
Fucked around get burnt up, Fucked around and get
turned up
Dead on the scene niggaz know what I mean
Fuck around with the Oomp Camp, you fuck around be

6 deep

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