

Twista "Darkness"

Visit "[Darkness](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

You don't wanna bring darkness into this.
You don't wanna bring darkness into this!

Nigger got me fucked up,
Kicking on my horse like I wouldn't leave a nigger
punch drunk
Went around talking all tuff chump
fuck around and get stuffed up
better believe if a nigga tred ninety fuck

Beat him up, cause a nigger tries his luck,
Beat him up, while a nigger try to duk
But when I line him up ill be fireing him up
like two lines of dust
im gonna be two glocks with it im cock aim ready to
pop with it
if the bullets gone rain get ready to drop mane nigga
got dat fifty

and if a nigga thinking that im kiding
I gotta slug, with your name on it hommie you can
come get it
And you give nigger the blame, cause you're the one
that did it,
When niggers start shit they reconn a nigga wont finish
Give him shots in the face, like a denis im a menace
I'm gonna make sure a mother fucker feel it.
soon as a nigga get into my bussiness
only got a couple secounds till his blood start spilling
fuck yowll figure recless and cold but a hole in one of
yowll bitches
half of yowll whoes the other half snitches matter of
fact fuck it
all of yowll get it Leave no witness
your fucking with the mother fucking realiest
ill be fucking with them killers,killers

The niggers on the block with them glocks
steady running from the cops drug dealing
he ill be thinking that his hard .
till I hit him in his heart and his body fell apart like
syphilis.

you dont want to swap bullets with the mob
you don't wanna bring darkness into this.
You don't wanna be around when the reaper comes,
You don't wanna be on the street where the nigger got
beef
and a nigga got heat just run

You don't wanna get into it
with a nigga that straight black out
nigga you really dont want to take that route
fucking with a nigga that staright jump out
You don't wanna bring darkness into this!

Darkness into this!
Darkness into this!

Darkness into this!

Don't talk that shit now!
automatic shots at the enemy while im screaming out
bitch die
shoulda woulda hooda let your fists fly
Did you think that you will die while you were this high?
Did you think the streets sweeper will make you look at
the reaper
then take a peak at death and your soul when it got
cold?

Did you think that you ever would take a good look at
The God through a black whole?
see me hooded semi automatic when niggas thinking
there hard to the fullest
im a pull it on the mob im a pull it
i will put i slug in your chest and watch you slide for the
bullet
while choken on the blood
try na get that money from me but i was quiker i caught
him with a slug
and on his shoulder was some blood and im give no
enemy some love
and i hope your boy is a thug

See if he charges ye,
See if his on mark
See if he got the heart to do what he gotta do.
like he a G like he a G

You can forget about it!
im off the chain like a fith of henacy
or like a pimp be when he see
a nigga try tip sweet

Let your lips speak, see the clip leak
when inflect heat leave a mother fucker up shits creek

Pop one of the beats, kill one of the souls,
murder one For that shit you should be ready to fight
for
got something might get shot twice for

Me and my garage is infamous.
You don't wanna spark the emphasis,
On a pistol that could make it pitch black in the room.
You don't wanna bring darkness into this.
You don't wanna be around when the reaper comes,
You don't wanna be on the street where the nigger got
beef
and a nigga got heat just run

You don't wanna get into it
with a nigga that straight black out
nigga you really dont want to take that route
fucking with a nigga that staright jump out
You don't wanna bring darkness into this!

Darkness into this!
Darkness into this!
You don't wanna bring darkness into this!

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