

Da Grym Reefer "The Dark Side Of The Rainbow"

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Da Grym Reefer:

I be sitting back
Thinking of all kind of shit
Like that movie
The Wizard of Oz and shit
How they went somewhere over the rainbow

What if they went to the dark side of the rainbow?
Hell...what if we LIVE on the dark side of the rainbow?

(Verse 1)

We're on a yellow road
Following yellow bricks
White powder
Coke is it

For the green paper
We plot capers
And risk out life and freedom
For a piece of paper

What would Jesus do?
Haters rule the Earth
The Romans killed Jesus
Now it's they who run the church, I...
Guess I've got a different
Kinda point of view
When I see a nigga do
As the Romans do

Niggaz ask what's wrong with me
I'm wondering what's wrong with you
Asking me
Like my point of view is fucked up

Money is a drug
That done took the place of love
Mind over money
Ideas are money
Get your bucks up

Mind over matter

And nothing matters 'cept
What's on my mind
And nothing's on my mind but money
So I'm on my grind

These other cats be hating hard
When they see me shine
Because they name could be dollar
They wouldn't get signed

Miss Joyce:(Chorus)
Dark side of the rainbow
Welcome to the other side
Where we live for money
And our hearts are full of pride

Dark side of the rainbow
Welcome to the other side
The dark side of the rainbow
The dark side of the rainbow

Da Grym Reefer: (Verse 2)
We got no brain
No heart
Just the streets
No smarts

No justice
Just Us....

Straight up nobody gives a fuck
Period....

They always say it's not that serious

I bet you think that I'm delirious

Fuck everybody then
Like I'm bi-curious
I would fix you all
If I did something hideous

Right now...
I'm just being insidious
Right now...
You're just being an idiot

Like wow
Get pissed
And go dust off your
Tre eight

Got some goons that wanna get in ya ass
No Ray J...

I got no heart for fuck niggaz
That nay say
But all up in a motherfuckaz face
When it's pay day

I'm loosing my patients (*patience*)
Like Conrad Murray
You can end up buried
In a hurry
Ya heard me?

Hollow points will sweep you off your feet
Like a push broom
Peel your cap back
Like a motherfucking mushroom

Miss Joyce: (Chorus x1)

Da Grym Reefer: (Verse 3)
We've got no brain
No heart
No courage
Cuz it's not encouraged

The only service
Is self service
It's like a missing person
The situation worsens

I could swear all around
I feel the demons lurking
So when I die
Hope God ain't just some man
Behind the curtain...

A fairy tale
In a living hell
A magic act that taxes me for living well

And that religion isn't
Just a pipe dream
Cuz people ain't never had the courage
To just do the right thing

The universe itself is
Beyond human comprehension
That attaches to our essence
Only if we pay attention

We out of touch
And running out of time

Out of sight
And out of mind

They say Jesus Christ died just to save us
But we afraid to get close
Wonder what we're afraid of...

I we were in his shoes
Wonder would we chose the same road
Or would we chose...
The dark side of the rainbow?

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