

Dark Source "Whatcha Gone Do Now"

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I GOT ENOUGH ENERGY TO MURDER WHOEVER'S NOT A
FRIEND OF ME/ BEGGING THE MASSES TO LOCK ME IN A
ROOM FULL OF ENEMIES! TORCHER CHAMBER, LINE 'EM
UP ALPHABETICALLY/ I'LL GET AT THEM ALL... A THRU Z
OR 1 THRU 26 NUMERICALLY!

I TOLD YOU NIGGAZ NOBODY CAN F WITH ME/
I GOT A LIST AND YOU CAN PUT YA NAME ON IT IF YOU
WANNA TRY TESTING ME! 'CUZ HOTTER THAN DARK
SOURCE YOU WILL NEVER BE/ I WALK THRU HELL WITH
TWO STICKS, FORMING THE LOWER CASE LETTER t!
PUTTING IT IN FRONT OF THEM NIGGAZ THATS TRYNA
GET NEXT TO ME/ CAUSE DEATH IS THE RECIPE FOR
THEM LOST SOULS TRYING TO STICK OUT THEY CHEST
AT ME!

FROM NY TO THEM HILLS UP IN BEVERLY THE GODS BE
BLESSING ME LIKE I'M HEAVENLY THE WAY I KICK MY
MELODY!

NOBODY THESE YEARS EVEN COMPARES TO ME... RAP
SCIENTIST HYPOTHESIS STATES AINT A NIGGA AS RARE
AS ME!

SO UNLESS YOU WANT WAR, NIGGA DONT EVEN STARE
AT ME/

MY RHYMES SO ILL THEY DON'T PUT NOONE ON THE
SHELVES WITH ME!

[1ST CHORUS]

WHAT YOU GONE DO NOW?

DIP HIS BODY IN GAS, AND SET IT ON FIRE"

UNTIL IT TURNS TO CHARCOAL ASH!

WHAT YOU GONE DO NOW?

RAISE MY HANDS IN THE SKY THEN SAY MY PRAYERS
IN REVERSE AND SUMMON RAPPERS TO DIE!

[2ND CHORUS]

BRING 'EM THE GILLOTEEN

I FIRMLY PUT MY MIC ON A SWORD THEN CHOP OFF
HEADS

AND LEAVE THESE SUCKAZ STIFF AS A BOARD!

(BRING 'EM THE GILLOTEEN)

YOU SEE ME HOLDING UP THEY CROWN IN THE
SOURCE,

IF THEY GOT HAIR I'LL CHOP IT OFF"

THEN I'LL BARBEQUE THEIR BRAIN WITH A TORCH!

2ND VERSE

IM LIKE HANNIBAL HANNIBAL/ MENTALLY DAMAGING
YOU/ THE WAY I EAT EM-CEES, CALL ME A CANNIBAL
CANNIBAL!
WITH A MILLION WAYS TO HANDLE YOU/ RAPID FIRE BE
AMPPING YOU/ TO MOVE" CUZ THEM HEAT-SEEKING
RHYMES KEEP COMING AFTER YOU!
LIKE MY THROAT WAS MECHANICAL/ MY STYLE TOO
ADVANCED FOR YOU/ EVEN INNOCENT NIGGAZ GOT
HIT, THEY SHOULDN'T'VE RAN WITH YOU!
GET MUMMY DUST FOR FUCKING WITH THIS ANIMAL/
THAT'LL PUT YOU SO DEEP IN THE DIRT THE BUGS
WON'T EVEN LAMP WITH YOU! (NIGGA)
DON'T MAKE ME SPIT AT YOU/ CUZ QUICKLY I'LL GET
RID OF YOU/ HAVE BYSTANDERS GRIEVING SINGING ITS
PITYFUL/ TOLD YOU I WAS INVINCIBLE!
I'LL MAKE SURE EVERYBODY THAT YOU LOVE ATTENDS
YA FUNERAL/ THEN KILL EVERYBODY YOU KNEW SO
NOBODY REMEMBERS YOU!
A SIMPLE RAP BATTLE HAPPENED TO TURN INTO A
MASSACRE FOOL/ "SORRY DARK SOURCE" NO ITS
MASTER TO YOU!
I'M A MUTHAFUCKING GRENADE.... I TAKE OUT THE PIN
AND WRITE WITH IT/ THEN BLOW UP IN YA FACE AND
TELL YOU GOODNITE NIGGA!

1ST AND 2ND CHORUS

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