

## La Sera

### "I Want It All"

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[intro: la the darkman]

Yeah, yeah, unh, word up

To my man ced demon, king gunner, slow joe

Word up, men at montana, lock down, you know?

Tarif, word bond, uhn, yo,

[la the darkman]

Yo, it's born god, I survive, park shit is still real

You know sex, money, drugs, death, the whole ordeal

Murderers to kill, henny demon and ill

Jump in my rocket to the moon, spark an I and just chill

I got to own stocks and bonds, kid, just because I want them

And million dollar businesses with darkman written on em

Not up front but an economical stunt

I want it all, I hope I didn't put that too blunt

Educate, moving on up like the jeffersons

Cop a lex, a jag, a land cruiser and a benz

And a mafia of friends to dispose my foes

Stand over my shoulder while I head crack a c-lo

Taking care of my peeps cause I know how it be

Mad court cases and white papers, that's all we see

>from the roll of poverty but I always got mine

Smuggle from now y to m.i. on the mainline

Now I'm in cash field still persuing my path

Sever the mic in half to unleash my wrath

I want an abundance of girls to escape the world

Throw a party on solo, me and seventeen pearls

Puffing on mad lah, dunn, without a regard

I need thirty-three acres of dungeon growing in my backyard

Four courts in the front and bathrooms as big as kitchens

Two thousands gallon aquarium to sink my sharks in

All for one on estate, my whole crew living great

Enter the gate unannounced and you will meet your fate

I'm up carlito's way, rolling with the real

Protected to infinity in a security shield

[chorus x2: la the darkman]  
I want it all, lex and techs and shit  
I want it all, a fly wiz and crazy kids  
I want it all, pelee pelee's and diamond jewels  
I want it all, and my four-pound to buck them fools,  
aight?

[la the darkman]  
I've been hungry since a youth, product of the bronx  
P.j.'s and killer ways, ain't a damn thing changed  
I got to snatch mine, did it for the whole world and  
Eases to jesus to drink on chesterfield cuban links  
Stinging stones on the medallian, I escaped the island  
Don't give a fuck about you, I'm from the shaolin  
asylum  
Which way you want it, I need condo's and hoes  
Cess, best guests, vortex and black timbo's  
Eight-fifty b.m., a lighting system that's dimmed  
Young deniro damager, sitting above the rim  
La the dark', my hustling goal is to live great  
'cause I'm a new york nigga catching money out of  
state

[chorus x2]

[outro: la the darkman]  
Word, born God year, you know?  
It's la the darkman right here  
Word up, marvelous, I keep it spicy, kid  
Know what I'm saying? for my mad av. cats  
You know? b.d.f.b., you know?  
Word up, murderous

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