

## Blind Date

### "Darby M-Fuck'n Park"

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(B-Brazy)

check this out relative nigga  
take this lil' 45.000 nigga  
and buy you a b(c)utless, a coupÃ" nigga  
and a dope sack nigga  
and do what the fuck you supposed to do nigga  
and let these niggas know what's happ'nin

(Green Eyes)

back up in the mix with some gangsta shit  
I know you didn't think I'm doin a flip  
or switched my script  
32 months of hard time and grindin  
and I can't wait to touch down and get back to rhymin  
for so' gangsta green eyes gon keep it on the reala  
and for my scrilla, nigga this is anybody killer  
yeah muthafuckas I banged on wax  
but that's where you got me twisted at  
cause I banged on facts  
with trizzele on my clip as I load  
and you can tell I'm a G my nigga  
by the way I hold it ('wood! 'wood!) \*means  
ingleWOOD\*  
never foldin, unloadin when I'm under pressure  
50 G's ta lick and not a penny lesser  
so I guess I gots ta come with that heat  
and put it down for all my true niggas in the streets  
so give it up, Inglewood, that's the hood we claim  
when we westside muthafuckin gang-bang

(Chorus) 2x

I done banged on wax and I done banged in the pen  
now I'm bangin on your punk-ass just once again  
so if you feel I ain't real and wanna test my heart  
nigga you know where I'm at: Darby-muthafuckin-Park

(Green Eyes)

I done told you once, I done told you twice  
fuckin with me is like fuckin with your life  
westside Inglewood and I'ma ride for it  
in a moment of silence call out my homies that died for

it  
so all my life blood I'ma keep it real  
for all my niggas stressed out behind these punk-ass  
deals  
can you feel, I spell blood for this shit  
and on my hood I got love for this shit  
cause this gangsta shit is somethin you can feel  
especially when it's comin from a nigga that's real  
young sick-ass niggas, YG's when we roll  
matter of fact packin tec B.G.'s on hood patrol  
I don't parole and I'm still servin  
it's fuckin with my nerves but I gotta flip this bourbon  
haven't you heard that '98 is a straight paper chase  
so what you gon do when my Gat's in your face

(Chorus) 2x

(Green Eyes)

now it's about time for me to speak up my mind  
and get some shit off my chest and clear up this mess  
cause some cured about niggas got shit crossed up  
I'm lookin for the other 2, 1 already got tossed up  
for speakin upon shit and ain't doin nothin  
you bitch-ass nigga, you done pushed my button  
wanna smile in my face and talk behind my back  
while I was incarcerated, now your ass is gettin faded  
I gave up the [(name of a set)]  
because that's the block where I grew up  
I bangs with the 8's so the deuce is what I threw up  
any questions, ask me now, nigga fuck later  
cause when I was in the pen nigga  
I was knockin out heavy weighters and playa haters  
ain't got shit ta say ta me  
much DAMU love to each and every Y.G.  
in the pen, the hood, the county nigga, wherever you  
at  
2 muthafuckin A's ups and blaze a sack nigga

(Chorus) 2x

...shout outs till the end...

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