

# The Dark Side of the Rainbow (feat. Miss Joyce)

## Da Grym Reefer

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?

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>