## **Dark Angel (feat. Kevin Gates)**

## **Trae tha Truth**

Where we go from here if I leave the block A little money fine but i need alot Take a preachers route but dont lie to people I ain't never seen anything in the sky Clean in the ride what i mean and im fly With a bitch super mean bumper leaned to the side I was thinkin about any means i could try I believe in a high Being logical gave me a reason to doubt Scheme for the things i was dreamin In a magazine article readin about Face card, i ain't got to pay for drugs It come free with the artificial love Could i just do me? Let me be me I ain't arguing for much Im with this bitch and i feel free She dont demand of me for much My sex drive been at an all time low Can bearly get it up Tryna keep a, nother motherfucker happy Swear im givin up Drug usuage is increasing since the last time Before long and ill be back just like the last time Racks on me, stacks on me Travel hard, one nation under god In the car alone prayin to the stars Egine roaring, vroom vroom Making jobs for noise Praise be to the lord, come this far and all Cocain foreign car, look who takin off Throwin money at my niggas younger sister Really wishin he was wish us, but Look who takin off Preparin for you to keep, lord im fixin to leave So i guess im takin off Good heart and if you think wrong how could you be right Four niggas fuckin the same bitch She pop up pregnant this can't be life Get rid of the bitch before i get rid of you bitchh Sick you bitch, no hands on ya Rubber bands on ya, i ain't talkin like a stripper Pay the due to send razor bullets, spray the k and make it flip ya

Only reason i ain't kill ya mother, is straight up her daughter And she cheats every day on your daddy, and try to give orders Then they try to extort a gangster Im some one important Dont step in my office I ain't bout no talkin Be sippin my coffee While bullets be sparkin Without any caution I watch him i cross him Who be as awsome Catch up if i lost you Or else ill take off My grandpa a gangsta He died and went off Dont interupt me while i am recording Shit so depressing i wish i could pause it Misunderstanding put that in the coffin Make to the margin reup and get off it Labled an orfin, made on my own I got the honky i am retarded No ones to name for, don't know to call it Yeah Its like sometimes when i sit by myself I honestly can say everybody can't relate Thats why i talk to my angel Im in the dark looking for a peace of mind I need guidence father can't see the signs Like nothing real the word redefined Knowing the game is different streets redesigned Still thuggin but dont wanna catch a piece of time Knowing that love might get you when its lookin for shine So many young niggas lost they vision is blind Now im sick as fuck got pain beatin me down Swear a nigga sick of losing where the fuck is the wind at I gotta fight harder where the fuck is my wind at Lookin at the road, damn where the fuck is the end at All i know is be the truth swear nobody will bend that All i know is loyalty i dont know how to pretend that You did a nigga dirty how the fuck ima amend that You said you was alone so i stepped to the plate When shit got hard for me ain't no help get sent back Bet Everything that go up come down

Word to everyone one of my niggas that was gunned down At night i talk to god, ain't get back one sound Its hard to see light comin out when the sun down Runnin, i dont even know where im headed I did it all for the streets all i got was the credit

If i can go back ill tell my nigga to edit Until im runnin out of time get the clock then set it Sluts lust hopin they might trap shit All cause i rap, now i hate this rap shit Laws comin ain't no time to react shit Judge wanna convict me i ain't even much clap shit Born sinner cause i was lookin for dinner Tryin to feed my kids tell em daddy a soldier Lord knows i need em kind hard to function Gettin sick of the devil that bitch ridin my shoulder Fresh out my luck somethin short of a clover Stress recylce shit over and over Fuck the world these days shit colder Friends fake but all i want is to get older Feelin the pressure like everyone watching The bell keep on ringing like somethin that boxin My son havin seaizures no doctor can stop em Hold on to him with all i got i can't drop him My spirit been broke i pray somebody swap him My heart feelin like if somebody shot him My brother keep callin i tell him i got him And since nothin promised im goin without em My aunty just died i can't cry i just kissed her Short of my visit they told me i missed her Look up to god hope'n heaven can list her Somewhere in his kingdom with both of my sisters So in my zone nigga fuck if im trippin My testimony somethin niggas should listen Been 32 years but im still on that mission The struggle got a nigga hooked like im fishing...

Lyrics provided by http://counterlikes.com/