

# Kool G Rap, One Dark Night

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[Kool G. Rap]

Last night, got caught in a gunfight, I think it was like  
four niggaz clutchin they burners and bustin  
but only could see one in sight  
The one on my right, yo son he like we both got gripe  
He wanted my life, come at a nigga  
with a gun and a knife  
He tryin to make the wiped out nigga layin up under the white  
But I ain't tryin to go up in no dark tunnel  
and burn to the light  
And let myself be one more nigga that just got spun in the night  
And done in on sight, and tryin to breathe  
with one in my pipe  
But I'm not one of the type, and I'd rather lose all hung on the mic  
Than to be up in the yard receivin CPR  
at one in the night  
Now I can run and take flight, but alright, yo son'll be hyped  
And I've played mother nature before  
so yo I'm clappin thunder tonight  
I step right, inside of the street light, my gun it was bright  
Send him to kiss Christ, and let my shit slice  
in front of him twice  
Let one splice, cause fuckin with price, ain't tryin to be nice  
I want him on ice, no back home  
to a son and a wife  
He tried roll dice with real life and got his buns in a vice  
Nigga was all enticed to lead his life sheist  
but none of it's nice  
I peeped shit, and seen his whole click, was runnin in fright  
instead of comin to fight, get someone to fight  
you son of a dykes  
With one in the pipe, I'm aimin to light the one on the right  
They all deceased, so yo my asspiece  
get hunted for life  
Four niggaz cut down, and I can receive one hundred to life  
up in a jailcell, that's crawlin with lice  
and runnin with mice  
Live trife, fillin appetities with nothin but rice  
Slow biz and no kid's nigs  
start runnin my wife  
Only got one life, yo get this fuckin, gun outta my sight  
Back at the house, after midnight  
I'm done for the night