

# La The Darkman, Element Of Surprise

(la the darkman)

Bear witness to the god, young thugs don't live long  
Life is a game of chess ( you play the pawn), knowledge I born  
Walk a righteous path, you can never go wrong

Yo east new york gon ? skin connectin me? , this kid live next to me  
Manifests ecstasy, to specialize in treachery  
Subliminal, wanted to be nuttin, but a criminal  
Wit braids, and doo-loo dropped out the eight grade  
Tradin rocks, mad obsessed wit guns, was infected  
Should of came amongst gods, could of been resurrected  
He expected to live long, holdin the glock  
Never opened up his lessons, never took us alive  
Robbed a liquor store, the old man knew him since four  
Still slapped him wit the toast, and son emptied the cash drawer  
Watchin news flicks, what the kid did, gettin famous  
Found the owner in the back of the store, left brainless  
The stainless was found, in the sewer three blocks down  
The de's flashed his picture around the polo grounds  
Kicked his grandmother door down, wit a search warrant  
Hand cuffed him in his boxers, tipped off by an informer  
He was sentenced to thirty-two, quite quality  
Allah rules, he should of listened to his jewels

Chorus 2x

(la the darkman and masta killa)

Young thugs don't live long  
Life is a game of chess, and you playin a pawn  
I be king, listen to the knowledge I born  
Walk a righteous path, and you can never go wrong (word up)

(masta killa)

This be the dance of the drunken, niggas found slunken  
Over the stand room and one to his head black  
All those he drove his next destination of home  
Suddenly sniped from civilization  
Reality starts to set in, his last thoughts  
Flashin back to where it all begun  
A shorty who slum for a militant soldier  
Who made his bones by holdin down the corner  
Never turned snitch even though he was pinched by the feds  
He held his weight and did a bid  
A two to six, as he sinned from his cell wit a vengeance  
He held in his heart like a icepick  
Physically, he's cut the f\*\*k up  
Tryin to maintain but his head is f\*\*ked up  
To learn, the word on the streets confirmed  
Of the sickness, murderin a family member that turn  
Informant, he shot this enormous in silence  
Who broke it, this lead to bloodshed and violence

(u-god)

This chick iris out in queens had a cocaine lexus  
Dime sexes, she rock a leather g necklace  
Building reckless, queen kingpin deathwish  
Hit women that'll f\*\*k you and return them ya essence  
This evil widow, she pulled a fo'-fo' out the pillow  
Wit a silencer, la costra nostra cats, they admired her  
They hide a force sting to hit the north region king of teamster  
Head c.e.o. of, a major ring but one thing

Lead to another, a leaf, new recover  
She got side-swiped, tied up, he buck fifty cutter  
He shot her both knees then, dumper her in the gutter  
It was gorry, the top nigga tortured her for glory  
But, he let her live so she could about this story