

# La The Darkman, Fifth Disciple

(Triple Darkness, Fifth Disciple, La the Darkman)

(La the Darkman)

Yo, yo, it's surprising, how I throw lines like Joe Theisman  
Franchisin, then pause for the rap Heismann  
My enterprisement, constantly watch cash  
In the suana wit rich birds, fly as Stacey Dash  
Understood, I'm young and good like Tiger Woods  
When I let my tech spit, niggas be chestless  
So respect this, Dark quotes surrounded by smoke  
I'm ill-hole, like thirty-nine devils in that coat  
I got juice, the New York City black Je-sus  
Lay back, let the leaf burn as my fifth burn  
Yo, the scar on my waist is similar to Scarface  
Coke dealin niggas tryin to keep each others pace  
For the taste of the Benzes, bitches, fly pictures  
Is a daydream, wit chances like a slot machine  
I talk real life, the La brings the evening news  
Cuz all God children need travelling shoes  
Catch the jewel