

# La The Darkman, Polluted Wisdom

Yo,yo  
Trapacane, Word up  
Here to speak about yo,  
Polluted Wisdom  
Yeah, 2nd Chamber, to all the Boos  
Polluted Wisdom, 2nd Chamber, yo

Verse 1:

I knew this chick named Gina drove a royal blue beamer  
Holdin' 2 chrome ninas fucking baby like Nadina  
Wore corn braids, I used to hit it back in the days  
Now she a coke slayer Italian niggas gettin her pay  
But that's her heritage, she stayed sniffed up, no sorrow  
Clean her toes for today gave a fuck about tomorrow  
But she robbed 50 Gs flat from a sharp  
Now they trying to make the chick history like Noah's Ark  
She blew the cheddar, she live on the low where it's better  
Copped the condo, some jewels, and a '97 Jetta  
Now she know she Big Will but wrong she Silly Sally  
Think she handling army cause her body out in Cali  
Terribly mistaken strung on yeh the hits creation  
Tryin to fly down south with the CREAM from the Jamaicans  
It's a woman hunt been on for 'bout 3 months  
When they catch her some say they pouring gas in her cunt  
Torch it like a blunt and sparked on the God born day  
She wanna be a queen but went about all the wrong way  
She still hangin in bars, being Diana Ross  
Friday and Saturday jumping back and forth in niggas cars  
Now I fill wid King at the bar guzzling gin  
Thinking he the man cause he gotta 500 Benz  
He like it raw when he touch skin Gina just a friend  
Not knowing the type of lifestyle shorty was in  
From Shaolin..

Word up, think again  
Know what I'm sayin?, word  
To all the wisdom, living a fast life  
Yeah, you rather see the light  
Park 'n brake know what I'm sayin?  
Word up, reality, word up  
Yo

Verse 2:

Risen by grief she live in a plot wid a knot  
Been in the block wid ten crisp Gs in her pock  
She ain't startin it, joint off safety, three clips  
Peep the rear-view some dreads pulled back her whips  
So she mercked off they mercked to and drama again  
Just bought a first-class ticket going to Michigan  
She tried to come out alive grabbed the joint then sat aside  
Thinking if she shoot first then her life can't be denied  
Started blazing shorty was no joke she blinked  
Using rapid fire the dreads trying to hit her gas tank  
Testing Uzi ooh op the next man block hot  
Through the action four by-standers was shot  
But it continued, shorty hittin ninety, scraped the Benz  
Still scaring begging Allah for her sins  
Wid no friends she had to handle beef on the dolo  
3 shells came through the window one went through her Polo  
Now she swerving needing a doctor like Jay Ervin  
2 other chickens that knew her severe lesson they was learning  
Sipping Burbon she reloaded seeing her life being demoted

Catch a flashback remember shit Scarface quoted  
Still lickin of shell, feeling the fire of hell  
Moved in mad blood trying to make it back to the hotel  
Dread licked off a pack she had no chance to react  
Firing emptying clips from fifty shot caps  
2 more caught her in her back the others made the tire flat  
The car flipped 13 times dunn and dead was that  
Dead was that, word up black

Yeah, yo, for all the women  
Watch what you do and who you screw  
Yeah, be a queen and not a money fiend  
Knew what I mean, word up  
Protect yourslef LA The Darkman  
RZArector