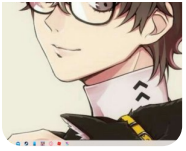


## Darside – Grandson

The kid has got a darkside  
Best believe it  
Push too far you'll see  
The kid has got a darkside  
Back against the wall  
La la la la la  
The kid has got a darkside  
Best believe it's the  
Last trick up his sleeve  
The kid has got a darkside  
That you don't wanna meet at all  
They always picked  
On him in the class  
He would wake up  
With anxiety attacks  
So he put a semi-automatic  
On his back  
He got murder in his eyes  
He wore the silence like a mask  
Now he's making up for  
All the violence in his past  
Took it from his father  
Who never bothered to ask  
What his son had on his mind  
The kid has got a darkside  
Best believe it  
Push too far you'll see  
The kid has got a darkside  
Back against the wall  
La la la la la  
The kid has got a darkside  
Best believe it's  
The last trick up his sleeve  
The kid has got a darkside  
That you don't wanna meet at all  
The kid has got a-

The kid has got a darkside  
La la la la  
He never went to check under his bed  
He was living with the  
Monsters in his head  
Sick of getting beat up  
He listened, what they said  
Told him do some very bad things  
And when the time comes  
That he count to ten  
Ain't nobody ever gon' fuck  
With him again  
Feeling all alone,  
IT was him against them  
Decided when the lunch bell rings  
That he'll sing  
The kid has got a darkside  
Best believe it  
Push too far you'll see  
The kid has got a darkside  
Back against the wall  
La la la la la  
The kid has got a darkside  
Best believe it's the last  
Trick up his sleeve  
The kid has got a darkside  
That you don't wanna meet at all  
The kid has got a-  
The kid has got a darkside  
La la la la la  
You can't run, you can't hide  
You can't run, you can't hide  
Someone let me off this ride  
You can't run, you can't hide  
The kid has got a darkside  
The kid has got a darkside  
The kid has got a darkside





Słowa: brak danych  
Muzyka: brak danych