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 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