Dark Places

Hollywood Undead

I've come way too far for this,
I've put in too much work,
I've dealt with too much hurt.
I've worked way too hard for this,
But we live in dark places,
Dark places.
I've come way too far for this,
I've put in too much work,
I've dealt with too much hurt.
I've worked way too hard for this,
But we live in dark places,
Dark places.
People say that I'm pissed off,
'Cause I like to shit talk.
But people are fake,
So just wait till their jaws lock.
Tick-a-ti-tick-tock,
The click of the wrist watch.
Time is running out,
On my way to the tip-top.
So fuck it, I can't stop,
Been waiting for too long.
Started my own plot,
It's starting with this song.
Damned if I'm dead wrong,
Who wants to fight a lion?
Motherfuckers who hate,
Just wait for me to die trying.
Like I'm gonna stop now?
Like I'm gonna cop out?
Show these motherfuckers,
I ain't willing to drop out.
So maybe I'm pissed off,
Because I've been ripped off.
This industry's a bitch,
And she'll rip your dick off.
Famous and broke,
And into a joke.
But I've come way too far,
Not giving up hope.
I'll keep breaking my back,
And I ain't gonna choke.

Show these faggots on top,
That I keep climbing the rope.
I've come way too far for this,
I've put in too much work,
I've dealt with too much hurt.
I've worked way too hard for this,
But we live in dark places,
Dark places.
I've come way too far for this,
I've put in too much work,
I've dealt with too much hurt.
I've worked way too hard for this,
But we live in dark places,
Dark places.When you come from nothing,
You want a dove or something.
So I started to run,
And just kept on gunnning.
Dark heart, dark thoughts,
In a blacked out room.
Macked out, Cadillac,
Click-clack, ka-boom.
Sung you a song,
The words went right through.
And I can't haunt a house,
If it haunts me too.
So let's draw the line,
And it's me and it's you.
I do it all the time,
And Johnny 3 don't lose.
Can you write some checks that you can't cash?
So I'm a little bitter, baby, keep on coming back.
Yeah, there's just some things that I can't stand,
A little trigger-happy, so come on, let's dance.
Yeah, fuck your virtue,
Your lie and your meaning.
With the writing on the wall,
But you just can't read it.
Comes back around,
Man, you better believe it.
If you got a dark heart,
I'm gonna motherfucking bleed it.I've come way too far for this,
I've put in too much work,
I've dealt with too much hurt.
I've worked way too hard for this,
But we live in dark places,
Dark places.
I've come way too far for this,
I've put in too much work,
I've dealt with too much hurt.

I've worked way too hard for this,
But we live in dark places,
Dark places.Who's that walking up your block,
Pissed off with two glocks,
With a 40 in his fist,
And a fifth of moon rocks?
Got his sleeves cut off,
With marijuana tube socks.
Smoking pot in the drop-top,
Bumping Kid Rock.
I'mma smoke another spliff,
And chase it down with six shots.
That guy's cockier than shit,
Like a guy with six cocks.
And I can't stop saying dick,
Dick, dick and then cock.
Hick-a-dickery-dick-a-dick-a-dickery-dock.
So talk shit and get socked,
Or kick rocks and get lost.
Or get dropped and get topped,
This hip-hop shit gets hot.
This is not a pit stop,
And I'm not gonna stop.
Until I'm on the top,
Like your mom on a cock.
So when you see me in your hood,
Yeah, you better think twice.
Let me give you all,
A muy poquito piece of advice.
If you push me any further,
It's the end of your life.
And I'll kill you like the sixteen bars,
I killed on this mic.I've come way too far for this,
I've put in too much work,
I've dealt with too much hurt.
I've worked way too hard for this,
But we live in dark places,
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