

Dark Places

Hollywood Undead

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I've come way too far for this
I've put in too much work
I've dealt too much hurt
I've worked way too hard for this
But we live in dark places, dark places...

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People say I'm pissed off
Cause I like to shit talk
But people are fake
So 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 damn 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 feel ripped off
This industry is 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 I'm tough
That I keep climbing the rope

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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, Cadillacs
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

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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 knocks
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 cop
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

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