

Coolio "The Devil Is Dope"

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If you free your mind, your ass has got to
But you're caught up in that same ol' patent
And trap that the homies go through
Searchin' for answers without no questions
You thought it could never happen to you
And your crew but y'all was no exception

It started out as fun and it was all about kicks
But each and every kick turned out to be a trick
Imagine this you got no family, you got no ends
You got no hustle, no muscle, no car, no clothes, you
got no friends

You once was the neighborhood boss and hog
And no G livin' legend like walkin' dogs
Niggaz hate to admit it but they know it's true
Damn, near everybody in the hood
Includin' the kids, wanna be just like you

So, hear I stand as a witness or should I say a
reclaimed victim
Written off and spit on by this really sick ass system
You can roll, what I roll in the swirl from the smoke
Somebody take a vote, the devil is dope

The devil is dope
Out of control
The devil is dope
The devil is dope
Out to get your soul
The devil is dope

Things seen only imagined and in dreams
Until, the same nightmares in TV screens, your
teenage screams
'Cause the dosage wasn't right
Now his chest is gettin' tight

And everything is goin' black
But it's the middle of the day, figure that
But you still can't see with a thousand watt beam, blind
And you need mo' gin to feed your triple beam with

schemes, wake up

'Cause traffic done slowed up like the one ten at five
So, you dance the street section at around two, to try to
stay alive

And now you trapped tryin' to play hockey with some tic
tac's, tic tac's

And niggaz tellin' you to kick back
And bend back but you already did that

And all money ain't good money
But everybody want the cream and honey
Thinkin' that the other side
Is all green plus it's sunny, yeah

But money, lust and jealousy, most lead to treachery
From A.C. to O.G. to P.G. to P.C.B.
As you call for your locs, set adrift in the smoke
It's like murder, heat, smoke, the devil is dope

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Sunshine on your mind but darkness prevails
You move your scales from motel to hotel
Prerequisite for a blast, merchandise, cash or ass
Bloodshed often is the door where personalities crash

And it's your task to try to make a meal ticket
So, you can kick it and be swift with your chicken
You's a victim and since you got your own mind
It ain't all your fault but you gotta do your own time

Choose your weapon 'cause your first impression
Often dictates the situation that you find yourself
caught in
If you still blind and you can't see
You better obtain yourself some glasses
And clear your vision like DMC, don't run

And remember what I told you
Remember who brought a soldier
I wanna wake you up like Sega
Consume large amounts of dank-a

Man overboard
Beware of the underlords

Stay your ass on the boat
The devil is dope

The devil is dope
Out to get your soul
The devil is dope
The devil is dope
Oh lord, lord, lord
The devil is dope

The devil is dope
Out to get your soul
The devil is dope
The devil is dope
Gotta believe
The devil is dope

The devil is dope

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