

Big L "The Devil' Son"

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Ayo showbiz I had this bugged out
Dream last night that i was the devil's son B,
I was doin some ill shit.

Chorus:

When I was twelve i went to hell
for snuffin Jesus (2x)
I'm Waivin automatic guns at nuns.

L's a rebel on the higher level go get the shovel
cuz im the only son of the muthafuckin devil
its a fact im livin foul black niggas should have
known i was sick from the shit i did a while back
cuz bein bad i couldn't stop when i was in preschool
i beat a kid to death with a wooden block.
faggot niggas i was back slappin, i realized that every
time i got mad somethin bad happens.
A nigga hit me wit a can of beer then he ran in fear
later they found him hangin from a chandalier
enemies i be buckin quick
my moms know who i am cuz she know who she was
fuckin wit
On my scalp the 666 no tricks when i catch fits my mom
picks up the Crusafix.
and i kill chumps for the cheapest price im rollin wit
Saitan not jesus christ.
Enemies i got several done big L straight from hell the
mothafuckin devil's son.

Chorus

Yo im all about takin funds, im a stone villian known for
killin and rapin nuns,
ayo i even kill handicapped and crippled bitches
look at my scalp real close and you'll see triple 6's.
theres no doubt im all about a dollar i just signed a life
time contract with the funeral parlor.
This kid still owed me dough i didn't take his life
instead i tied him up and made him watch me rape his
wife.
this nigga cold tried to diss me and that shit is risky the

nigga took a swung but he missed me.
so i popped of attitude knocked off i spit in his
muthafuckin face and then bocked off.
once a hottie shot me wit a shottie i died but then i
came back in another body.
the way im livin is dead wrong
ima devil from hell wit out the tail or the red horns.
killin is fun im number 1 wit a gun front and get done
cuz you can't run from the devil's son.

Chorus

Big L is strick to gun play
i run in church and pistol whip a priest every sunday
once i put out a crazy order i sent niggas to kill tom his
mom
and his baby daughter
I'm livin up to my extortion image i be stalkin lennox
catchin more bodies than abortion clinics.
the tried to take L out shot me in the chest wit a tech
i just laughed and spit the shell out
next i took his gun then he dropped to his knees i made
him plead not to squeeze but i aint the type to fuss i
just like to bust
click clack another nigga bites the dust.
shorts im takin none misbehave and get sent to the
grave by the devil's son.

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