

## Devin The Dude

### "Lil Funky Freestyle"

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D.E.V. I.N, tryin, my luck, tryin to see what I can do see what I can come up with. Shits in my head, eyes red I'm high. The weed I have is like the weed back in the day times five.

And you see that's all I need yup a brotha get high. Score a zip, roll a splif and pass that other shit by. I'm smoking while I'm creeping, before I get there, when I'm leaving. The only time that I'm not cheifing is when I'm eating or I'm sleeping.

While the bitch next door at the motel room. Calling downstairs talking bout that hoe smell fumes. But the manager gets high he told her that he'll go check, damn near broke his neck running up to the room to smoke this shit.

When I'm stable it's on the table don't take it when I travel they love me when I get there, there's plenty gifts to unravel.

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