

## Devin The Dude

### "Some of 'Em"

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feat. Nas, Xzibit  
[Devin the Dude]  
I'm kind of familiar...with this game  
And man I can feel ya  
Some try to get by, I get high  
Well fuck it I stay blowed  
Got it burnin' not concerned with what they do to they  
nose  
I'm just tryin' to keep mine clean  
And out the air and beware  
There's big piles of shit all over the ground, see there  
Got the pivotal moves, camel walk, pop-lock  
Even hop-scotch around turds until ya top notch  
Watch out for cop, for what  
I ain't afraid of the fuzz  
I ain't got nothin' on me but a buzz  
Steady tryin' to cop something  
From family, friends, and niggas I run with  
All about havin' fun, shit  
But it's kind of hard to laugh lookin' at a blood bath  
Hearin' a loud voice sayin' "Man what happened"  
Hellish whispers turn into a noise  
When conversations get twisted and the truth gets lost  
y'all

[Chorus]  
Some of em' love ya  
Some of em' look up to ya  
Some ya gotta watch what they tell ya  
To quick to say hell yeah  
To shit they'll sell ya  
To set ya up for failure again

[Xzibit]  
Niggas be so transparent, easy to see through  
Hit you from the blindside, niggas try to defeat you  
But the game is far from over  
In fact it's just the first quarter  
I feed millions and walk on water  
All business never personal  
Listen, I'm irreversible

From this life I'm livin'  
Fuck facin' life in prison  
Now that's a hard decision  
Freedom or your respect  
Hold a gauge to the back of ya neck  
Reflect hard street principles  
Damn near invincible  
Keep it on the rise like an organized criminal  
This is for the niggas with me movin' in silence  
California grievance sex, money, and violence  
Self-made, made to order  
Tell me blood is thicker than water  
Takin' turns stickin' dick to ya daughter  
Just another days work to me  
Spittin' the truth, the truth gonna set you free  
Misery loves company

[Chorus]

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[Nas]

Life is so unpredictable, full of surprises  
I could just die from natural causes, bullets, or virus  
Cause latex can break quick just fuckin' some fly bitch  
And AIDS hit my people hard, not many survive it  
Want to be married with children blunted, happy with  
millions  
Laughin' but lately I'm haunted by some of the saddest  
feelings  
That remind me, I could easily end up like Shyne did  
Writin' supportin' our focus and practice wisely  
They wanna do me like Tyson, Jordan, Oprah, Jackson,  
and Cosby  
Black man attacked on camera, faggot police'll ride  
free  
So what does Nas see  
Don't wanna breathe the same air my enemies breathe  
Hate when they beside me  
But I just keep em' close, money over hoes  
Secrets and codes, lead by example  
Whenever speakin' on dough  
Creep but be careful  
In the streets, see niggas'll dare you, taunt you  
Go to jail is what they want you to do  
But concentrate

[Chorus]

Some of em' love ya

Some of em' look up to ya

Some ya gotta watch what they tell ya

To quick to say hell yeah

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To set ya up for failure again....

To set ya up for failure again

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