

Immortal Souls

"Dancing With The Devil 2008"

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[2Pac/Makaveli Speaking]

Yo 'Law!

Is it cool if a nigga just get fucked up for this one?

(Sample from "Survival of the Fittest" by Mobb Deep)

I'm falling and I can't turn back

I'm falling and I can't turn - I can't turn back

I'm falling and I can't turn back

[Verse 1 - Immortal Technique]

I once knew a nigga whose real name was William

His primary concern, was making a million

Being the illest hustler, that the world ever seen

He used to fuck moviestars and sniff coke in his
dreams

A corrupted young mind, at the age of thirteen

Nigga never had a father and his mom was a feen

She put the pipe down, but forever yeah she was sober

Her sons heart simultaneously grew colder

He started hanging out selling bags in the projects

Checking the young chicks, looking for hit and run
prospects

He was fascinated by material objects

But he understood money never bought respect

He build a reputation cause he could hustle and steal

But got locked once it didn't hesitate to squeal

So criminals he chilled with didn't think he was real

You see me and niggaz like this have never been equal

I don't project my insurecurity's at other people

He feeded for props like addicts with pipes and
needles

So he felt he had to prove to everyone he was evil

A fever minded young man with infinite potetial

The product of a ghetto breed capatalistic mental

Coincidentally dropped out of school to sell weed

Dancing with the devil, smoked until his eyes would
bleed

But he was sick of selling trees and gave in to his
greed

[Chorus - 2Pac/Makaveli]

Young niggaz in the wild life
Criminal mind of a juvenile still live a child life
Thinking he can make his pay
Too in a rush, niggaz better slow down
Cause you can be touched

[Verse 2 - Immortal Technique]

So Billy started robbing niggaz, anything he could do
He'd get his respect back, in the eyes of his crew
Starting fights over little shit, up on the block
Stepped up to selling mothers and brothers the crack
rock
Working overtime for making money for the crack spot
Hit the jackpot and wanted to move up to cocaine
For filling the scarface fantasy stuck in his brain
Tired of the block niggaz treating him the same
He wanted to be major like the cut throats and the
thugs
But when he tried to step to 'em, niggaz showed him no
love
They told him any motherfucking coward can sell
drugs
Any bitch nigga with a gun, can bust slugs
Any nigga with a red shirt can front like a blood
Even Puffy smoked the motherfucker up in a club
But only a real thug can stab someone till they die
Standing in front of them, starring straight into their
eyes
Billy realized that these men were well guarded
And they wanted to test him, before business started
Suggested raping a bitch to prove he was cold hearted
So now he had a choice between going back to his life
Or making money with made men, up in the cife
His dreams about cars and ice, made him agree
A hardcore nigga is all he ever wanted to be
And so he met them friday night at a quarter to three

[Chorus - 2Pac/Makaveli]

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[Verse 3 - Immortal Technique]

They drove around the projects slow while it was
raining
Smoking blunts, drinking and joking for entertainment
Untill they saw a woman on the street walking alone
Three in the morning, coming back from work, on her
way home

And so they quietly got out the car and followed her
Walking through the projects, the darkness swallowed
her
They wrapped her shirt around her head and knocked
her onto the floor
This is it kid now you got your chance to be raw
So Billy oaked her up and grapped the chick by the hair
And dragged her into a lobby that had nobody there
She struggled hard but they forced her to go up the
stairs
They got to the roof and then held her down on the
ground
Screaming shut the fuck up and stop moving around
The shirt covered her face, but she screamed the
clouts
So Billy stomped on the bitch, until he broken her jaw
The dirty bastards knew exactly what they were doing
They kicked her until they cracked her ribs and she
stopped moving
Blood leaking through the cloth, she cried silently
And then they all proceeded to rape her violently
Billy was meant to go first, but each of them took a turn
Ripping her up, and choking her until her throat burned
A broken jaw mumbled for god but they weren't
concerned
When they were done and she was lying bloody,
broken and broos
One of them niggaz pulled out a brand new twenty-two
They told him that she was a witness of what she'd
gone through
And if he killed her he was guaranteed a spot in the
crew
He thought about it for a minute, she was practicly
dead
And so he leaned over and put the gun right to her
head

[Chorus - 2Pac/Makaveli]

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[Verse 4 - Immortal Technique]

Right before he pulled the trigger, and ended her life
He thought about the cold pain with the platinum and
ice
And he felt strong standing along with his new brothers
Cocked the gat to her head, and pulled back the shirt
cover

But what he saw made him start the cringine studder
Cuz he was starring into the eyes of his own mother
She looked back at him and cried, cause he had
forsaken her
She cried more painfully, than when they were raping
her
His whole world stopped, he couldn't even contiplate
His corruption had succesfully changed his fate
And he remembered how his mom used to come home
late
Working hard for nothing, cause now what was he
worth
He turned away from the woman that had once given
him birth
And crying out to the sky cause he was lonely and
scared
But only the devil responded, cause god wasn't there
And right then he knew what it was to be empty and
cold
And so he jumped off the roof and died with no soul
They say death take you to a better place but I doubt it
After that they killed his mother, and never spoke
about it
And listen cause the story that I'm telling is true
Cuz I was there with Billy Jacobs and I raped his mom to
And now the devil follows me everywhere that I go
Infact I'm sure he's standing among one of you at my
shows
And every street cypher listening to little thugs flowe
He could be standing right next to you, and you
wouldn't know
The devil grows inside the hearts of the selvish and
wicked
White, brown, yellow and black colored is not restricted
You have a self destructive destiny when your inflicted
And you'll be one of gods children and fell from the top
There's no diversity because we're burning in the
melting pot
So when the devil wants to dance with you, you better
say never
Because the dance with the devil might last you forever

[Chorus - 2Pac/Makaveli]

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(Sample from "Survival of the Fittest" by Mobb Deep)
[Plays whilst song fades out]

I'm falling and I can't turn back

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