

Killah Priest

"I Killed the Devil Last Night"

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[Killah Priest] Take a glimpse, at all the crack whores and the pimps The hustlers and the gamblers The gangsters, the killers, the number runners The drug dealers and all the petty thieves And the card shark scramblers The city cops raidin' the spots Niggas tryna get their guap (What you doin' over here?) Got their glock, gunshots, this is my block In the tallest building And the longest, coldest nights I got something to tell y'all You won't believe me But I killed the devil last night That's right, I shot 'em dead One in his head, one in his heart I tore his fuckin' horns apart I killed the devil last night And I knew it was him cuz when he came in my room He had a grin And on his neck and face Was white and black and yellow and brown and red skin He had a bad white suit He offered me a fruit And his pockets were bulgin' wit alotta loot I told 'em I been lookin' for you I swear to God y'all, all this is true I killed the devil last night I shot 'em cold blooded He looked at me, his eyes fluttered He's gon' y'all, dead, he no longer exists I know my baby-moms is pissed Now we can get along and everything should be cool All the girlfriends are confused They don't know what to do Cuz I killed the devil last night I did it for Marcus I did it for Malcolm, Martin and Marvin I did it for all God's son And his daughters, I'm the author I killed the devil last night I was neva scared of his punk ass anyways I'm from Brooklyn Brooklyn born and Brooklyn raised I shot 'em cuz he's a hater This mornin' I woke up and knocked on the door of my neighbors And I told 'em I killed the devil last night Tell the press, the FBI and the cops Oh yeah, the devil is right up stairs in my room on the floor shot Tell those Christians and those sinners they can go to heaven I used my weapon, he's gon' for good I'm just tryna clean up my neighborhood I killed the devil last night (Right on brother) Drag Lucifer by his horns My thoughts are nuclear; my mind is an atomic bomb I am the Bible covered by the Qur'an Kill Shaitan, yeah I did it, I'll admit it It was nothin', he was frontin' He has no power except what we give 'em Ourselves and ourselves we devour Again he has no powers I did it and you could too Just look for him, don't

run from him Just do like I do Stare 'em in his face
Face-to-face, let's go Toe-to-toe, blow-for-blow You
can't hurt me no more The ghetto, you gots to go Get
out God house devil I'm Almighty, the King, the Author
of light The warrior with wings, bearer of the cross and
the light The rock the faith, the judge of the livin' and
dead Man from heaven, over hell I tread My angels
sing Last night I killed the devil No lie, he don't exist no
more So you can do whateva you want You can achieve
any goal you want You can get that brand new car You
can go into the ether zones You can beam ya self up
The devil is gon', I killed 'em

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