

## Lakim Shabazz

# "When You See A Devil Smash Him"

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I see a devil I pulverize him, what else?  
Smash him and beat him into little small particles  
You'll realize that I'm here to do away with  
Negativity and ( ? )  
This is the topic, what? The devil or Satan, or better yet  
three times two  
I got a question, I just gotta know, does it equal you?  
Canivins are devils, devils are sneaky  
I'm a rebel when I appear, they get weakish  
I'ma drop jinx no matter what some think  
( ? ) crash on the floor soon as the punk winks  
I spot em by their ways and actions  
I do the knowledge, I catch em and start taxin  
They show you pictures of him, it's not him  
They conceal this, you don't know you livin amongst  
him  
They tell you that Heaven is in the sky  
Hell is underground, come on now, open your eye  
You're a snake, you do dirt  
Some stray away from what I say cause the truth hurts  
But I'ma keep droppin bombs  
Makin hip-hoppers swarm  
They know the tricks, so don't pass him  
You come across a 666, then smash him

Devils, devils - come in all shapes, forms and fashions  
Rebels, rebels - created for the purpose of simply  
smashin  
Devils, devils - someone that I can't stand with a  
passion  
Levels are set, I'm a definite threat, I find me a devil, I  
smash him  
So listen as I speak  
Open your eyes and get wise while I teach  
Some people don't like what I like, they can all take a  
hike  
It's the youth I reach  
Don't sleep, see devils attack  
Some devils are white, some devils are black  
Nevertheless they're all sorts of meanings  
Some of us think of him as some sort of demon

Some call him Satan, some call him Lucifer  
I'm not scared, I'm prepared to tell the truth to ya  
My meaning of the devil is raw  
He's nothing but a bloodsucker of the poor  
I push lyrics, you don't know how to push  
I'm quite serious, far from ( ? )  
Ready to roll, hands above your head  
You make one move - you're dead  
This is a land under siege  
By a lyrical militant force, a rougher breed  
A terrorist, lyrical terrorist  
I advise you - what? To never diss  
See, I never miss when I aim  
Devils swished, they never came  
Cause I smash em

While Mark brings the beat Just bring the cuts  
I'll bring the rhymes and get praise like King Tut  
It's no wonder my people  
Get beated and treated unequal  
Devils are made for devil missions  
They've been doin this since they existed  
Made to take over, bruise and make lower  
Class of another man and it stinks  
That till they rule the country, 10% of em  
I found it was time to make a rhyme to get at him  
I lead em out on a open plane  
Then found that his brain was a bit strange  
Hum, what a difference between him and us  
But they still try to put a end of us  
It won't work cause I'm a renegade  
Of the nineties stage and I'm into  
What goes on in my community  
I strive for peace and unity  
Although some can help, they choose to be greedy  
And refuse to help the needy  
But I'ma fight this with a righteous format  
And use the devil like a doormat  
They full of tricks, so don't pass em  
You come across a 666, then smash him

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