

Lil B

"Devils"

Visit "Devils" on MotoLyrics.com

Devils[x3][Yeaaaaaaa] We Talkin' Bout Devils[x4]

Verse 1:

Mane it's Payback

For All Da Months Dat I Layed Back

For All Da Blunts Dat Had Me Lazy And Crazy

It's Drama Time[Time]

I'm Gettin' Ten For A Show[Lets Go]

Album Aint Even Dropped

When it's Dropped I'm Gettin' Mo

Wish I Can Go Down Every Street[Every Street]

But Da Fuckin' Narcotics Say I Got Death On Me

Niggas They Try To Rebel Me[Shiid]

But it's Motivation

Ima Keep Gettin' Money

Gon' Soulja Hate Me

Da Judge Looked At Me

And Said what's Hannin' Boosie

He Called Me By My Nickname[Ooooh]

What You Think I'm Stupid[Bitch]

You Wanna Railroad A Nigga[Believe Dat]

And Lose Me In The System

But Like C-Murder And Mack

I Refuse To Be A Victim Nigga

Chorus:

Devils Get Up Off Me[x8]

Verse 2:

Look, Look

See Where I'm From Nigga it's Do Or Die[Die]

Nigga Tell You He Gone Kill You

You Gone Shoot Or Die

Dem Devils Got Dem Youngters Wildin' Out At Twelve

Nah[Twelve Nah]

And Hollin' Mutha Fuck Jail Dey Goin' To Hell Nah[Fuck

See I'm From Baton Rouge

Better Known As Rattin' Rouge[Rattin' Rouge]

Da Police Know Yo Ass Dirty 'Fore You Even Do It

I'm So Gutta, So Gangsta, So In Da Streets[What Else?]
I'm So Freaky, So Nasty, So In Da Sheets[Believe Dat]
My Cousin Life, Da Grandpa Wife
And Niggas Mandatory [Fuck]
Da Judge Aint Nothin' But The Devil
Him And The Jury
I Seen A Nigga Die In Front Of Me
Eyes Rolled Back
They Threw Da Choppa
Bullets At Em

Chorus:

Like Hold Dat

Devils Get Up Off Me[x8]

Verse 3:

Can't Even Ride And Get High

Cuz Them Devils Out

They Catch Me On A Back Street

They Gone Knock Me Off

Yea I'm Talkin' Bout The Law

Yall Sum Fuckin' Devils

Up In School You Got Blues

Now Ya Bout Wateva

Hoes Tryna Get Money

Tryna Sell Dat Cat

Devil Get Yo Ass Away

Iont Pay For Dat

Don't He Get Ya At The Wrong Place

At The Wrong Time

Now You Gone For A Very Long Time[Damn]

You Hit The Pin

And You Heard Tha Fuckin' Door Slam

He Was Ya Shoes, Ya Zoos, And Ya Wam Wam

He Was Wit You In Them Times When You Aint Give A

Damn

He Was That Liquor In Ya Hand

Sayin' Kill Me Man

He That Lil' Nigga Cross Town

Hatin' On Ya Hard

But He Aint Ready To Go To War

Dats Dat Fuckin' Devil

Devil Get Up Off Me

Devil Get Up Off Me

Devillll Get Up Off Me

Chorus:

Devils Get Up Off Me[x8]

We Talkin' Bout Devils[x6]

Yeaaaaaa Be On Da Look Out Nigga Dey Got Devils Out Chea Believe Dat Boosie Bad Azz It don't Get No Realer Den This Nigga I'm Da Only One Drop Shit Like This

We Talkin' Bout Devils!

Visit <u>Lil B</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.