

# Lil Boosie "Incarcerated"

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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 f---n' 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 How You Doin' Boosie  
He Called Me By My Nickname[Ooooh]  
What You Think I'm Stupid[b---h]  
You Wanna Railroad A n--a[Believe Dat]  
And Lose Me In The System  
But Like C-Murder And Mack  
I Refuse To Be A Victim n--a

Chorus:

Devils Get Up Off Me[x8]  
courtesy of OriginalLyric.Info

Verse 2:

Look, Look  
See Where I'm From n--a it's Do Or Die[Die]  
n--a 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 f-k Jail Dey Goin' To Hell Nah[f--k  
Hell]  
See I'm From Baton Rouge  
Better Known As Rattin' Rouge[Rattin' Rouge]  
Da Police Know Yo a-s 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 Mad? [f--k]  
Da Judge Aint Nothin' But The Devil  
Him And The Jury  
I Seen A n--a Die In Front Of Me  
Eyes Rolled Back  
They Threw Da Choppa  
Like Hold Dat

Chorus:  
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 f---n' Devils  
Up In School You Got Blues  
Now Ya Bout Wateva  
Hoes Tryna Get Money  
Tryna Sell Dat Cat  
Devil Get Yo a-s 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 f---n' 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' n--a Cross Town  
Hatin' On Ya Hard  
But He Aint Ready To Go To War  
Dats Dat f---n' Devil  
Devil Get Up Off Me  
Devil Get Up Off Me  
Devilllll Get Up Off Me

Chorus:  
Devils Get Up Off Me[x8]

We Talkin' Bout Devils[x6]

Yeaaaaaa  
Be On Da Look Out n--a

Dey Got Devils Out Chea  
Believe Dat  
Boosie Bad Azz  
It don't Get No Realer Den This n--a  
I'm Da Only One Drop s-t Like This

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