

Stereophonics "Devil's Groove"

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(Esham)

Crazy convict, don't take no shit

Since age 13 I was ill legit

I had a problem with homicide, crazy ass suicide

Sucka mothafuckin pussy dreams and I died

Black from the hell raised, don't want'cha dead days

No one listens to what the devil says

But I'm smooth like Satan and I was waitin

For another death, so breathe ya last breath

I'm a psychopath, crazy motha fucker laugh

At a funeral, tell me do ya know

Any other brother, any other that can get some

Say his name and there'll be another victim

See, words can't describe the pain you'll feel

You can't imagine it cuz Death will

A homicidal vital, recital is my title

Gotta serious psychological problem, Death's my idol

Crucifix, a trick to black magic

A brother named Esham, treach and tragic

The devil's my boy and Satan's my son, the gun

Loaded and ready so that you don't want none

Shoot ya in the back like Billy the kid

Talkin bout takin me out, shit

Better put ya dukes up 'fore ya get fucked up

Crucified ya mama, so what, so what

So what you gonna do? Take revenge like a brother, man

And get fucked up, like ya mother, man

Bad ass brotha with the mind of the devil

Maximum overdrive, tryin to stay alive

I sold the devil my soul for gold, the story is told

I'm the exorcist, yo

Brothers and brothers have died, committed suicide

? like to a mothafucker so another homicide

Demon's my trademark, rhymes be my play mark

Reel Life Productions, down from the start

Sacrifice ya life tonite, with a knife

Pray to hell and give the devil ya life

See many of you mothafuckers don't understand it,

see

How long can you listen to one man's insanity

Prophecy the dead has arozen The devil is dead and one man is chosen To lead the dead, to kill, bloodshed So much bloodshed, it painted the town red My mind is evil, evil's inside my mind The devil's gonna get ya, just a matter of time Go to sleep and never wake up, ya dreams a nightmare The witch was right on ya back, I was there But who's to turn ya to stone, you're stuck in eternal place Imprisoned in a shell, wit a dead man's face 666, crucifix Hell's the fire on the candlesticks This is the devil's groove, a dance for his bloody Release ya sins, up, up in the slutty Go commit suicide, anotha homicide Stupid

(Chorus)
The devil's groove
The devil's groove
The devil's groove
The devil's groove

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