

Unknown

"D'Evils"

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This shit is wicked on these mean streets

None of my friends speak

We're all trying to win but then again

Maybe it's for the best though 'cause when they're
seeing too much

You know they're trying to get you touched

Whoever said illegal was the easy way out couldn't
understand the

mechanics

And the workings of the underworld granted

Nine to five is how to survive I ain't trying to survive

I'm trying to live it to the limit and love it a lot

Life illz, poison my body

I used to say 'fuck mic skills,' and never prayed to God,
I prayed to

Gotti

That's right it's wicked, that's life I live it

Ain't asking for forgiveness for my sins, endz

I break bread with the late heads, picking their brains
for angles on

all the evils that the game'll do

It gets dangerous, money and power is changing us

And now we're lethal, infected with D'Evils...

We used to fight for building blocks

Now we fight for blocks with buildings that make a killing

The closest of friends when we first started

But grew apart as the money grew, and soon grew black-hearted

Thinking back when we first learned to use rubbers

He never learned so in turn I'm kidnapping his baby's mother

My hand around her collar, feeding her cheese

She said the taste of dollars was shitty so I fed her fifties

About his whereabouts I wasn't convinced

So I kept feeding her money 'til her shit started to make sense

Who could ever foresee, we used to stay up all night at slumber parties

now I'm trying to rock this bitch to sleep

All the years we were real close

Now I see his fears through her tears, know she's wishing we were still

close

Don't cry, it is the (beat?)

In time, I'll take away your miseries and make 'em mine, D'Evils...

My flesh, no nigga could test

My soul is possessed by D'Evils in the form of diamonds and lexuses

The exorcist, got me doing skits like Homie

You don't know me, but the whole world owe me

Strip!

Was thought to be a pleasant guy all my fucking life

So now I'm down for whatever, ain't nothing nice

Throughout my junior high years it was all friendly

But now this higher learning got the Remy in me

Liquors invaded my kidneys

Got me ready to lick off, mama forgive me

I can't be held accountable, D'Evils beating me down,
boo

Got me running with guys, making G's, telling lies that
sound true

Come test me, I never cower

For the love of money, son, I'm giving lead showers

Stop screaming, you know the demon said it's best to
die

And even if Jehovah witness, bet he'll never testify,
D'Evils...

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