

## Regardless Devon Victory "Enter"

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Verse 1:

Deadly nights â€“ you shouldâ€™ ve never wanted to fight me - but Iâ€™ ll be back â€“ and itâ€™ s gone be deaf- talking watches in the bed with the farmer - they hit you with a commas - and you working for the dirty naughty â€“ want you show some respect to somebody â€“ in the party â€“ lit up like lights- you cant battle me â€“ you probâ€™ ly ainâ€™ t gone even fight

Chorus:

Bitch get your muthafucking mind right â€“ you messing around with shit â€“ that might get you killed- what the hell do I need you for- nothing I count cash daily - bitch you think Iâ€™ m working jobs - want enter â€“ something good- bitch Iâ€™ m from the fucking hood

Verse 2:

You in your new dress â€“ you done sit up â€“ and faced what you wanted - but they brung - it up to me in stitches - and they case clogs â€“ on logging bitches - and they are in the pillow case freely â€“ now that they are not herd of- you just in the one to enter- no seriously you in your decibel â€“ and you wondering what the hell I came for

Chorus:

Bitch get your muthafucking mind right â€“ you messing around with shit â€“ that might get you killed- what the hell do I need you for - nothing I count cash daily- bitch you think Iâ€™ m working jobs- want enter â€“ something good - bitch Iâ€™ m from the fucking hood

Verse 3:

Now that the ride is scented â€“ like some perfume- with only niggas in it â€“ you riding or you ainâ€™ t

riding â€“ I always ride - in the side of my mental not  
my mind- I escaped â€“ but waited for the logic's- in  
the prospect on identify â€“ you can identify â€“ what  
you cant figure out  
niggaâ€™s in they pussy ass moments- the close  
gated getting these warrants-  
Chorus:

Bitch get your muthafucking mind right â€“ you  
messing around with shit â€“ that might get you killed-  
what the hell do I need you for - nothing I count cash  
daily- bitch you think Iâ€™m working jobs- want enter  
â€“ something good- bitch Iâ€™m from the fucking  
hood

Verse 4:

Now the opposite of a nigga will be the pussy lips- the  
shank in the gift â€“ you just donâ€™t know â€“ how to  
do this you picturing perfect â€“ your muthafucka heart  
is now in services - but the preacher- donâ€™t need  
you â€“ fuck bitch I donâ€™t need you â€“ and your  
â€“ and the cultivation â€“ and the demonstration â€“  
and the close breeze.

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