

Regardless Devon Victory "Judge The Books"

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Verse 1

The tax of the brackets - the faxes™ in the axes -
how now Texas-
for the lead on the turner- straight on burning them " like paper
the slayer - the yelling Bayer - you in the streets -
"m trying fleet " that I don't
see and I don't need - for the pass of the yesterday
" and the game play-
point one let it lay " you can find a better nigga than
me any fucking day - and that's
ok " the market on the grand larceny " the real
niggas role with me " holding your faculty " now
you can run from reality " close case bushes- some
don't have an understanding what words mean

Chorus:

"m in a dream - I cant "redeem" " every thing is
turning ugly " judge the books - the dirty look -where
you gotta read a book to judge somebody - and fuck
them " and don't trust them " judge the books

Verse 2:

In the new fix - that I could not pertain " you on the
undergraduate - trying to get
a grab shit " now in my atlas - for the "faggets" -
slang in the corner - where people like to judge you by
the cover- and never judge you by a full book " you
shook " I hope I look up " they say keep your head
up - and fuck your head up - what I said " I remember
" crying in the county jail " you bitch ass niggas
better bail " with so much pressure on me - fuck a
GED - but skip school " now long "lessin's" "
holding on to blessings " what with that shit
stressing- now on the probation " you singing waiting
" now it's getting ugly

Chorus:

I'm in a dream - I can't redeem it
"every thing is turning ugly"
judge the books - the dirty look
-where you gotta read book to judge somebody - and
fuck them and don't trust them
judge the books

Verse 3:

Now that I'm in the reality of royalty
in the pasture - hoping that I last long
you on the danger - in the corner- smoking drugs - and
talking on them in my summer
for the mention of the ghost
you just wrong
not in the dungeon
now that it's bludgeoning
now you can lay down
what's made up
I keep seeing shit
you on some even shit
you gate get at me bitch
not on negative
I got negative pictures - that's not negative- and you can
try the shit
the oven in the miss - on the futuristic-
and the lodges - and the - Hurst's no remorse's
- on the temperature- on the canvass - excuse my
manners- now the glamour- wont be their- you care -
but sometimes I'm so fucked up that I don't care.

Chorus:

I'm in a dream - I can't redeem it
"every thing is turning ugly"
judge the books- the dirty look
-where you gotta read book to judge somebody - and
fuck them and don't trust them
judge the books

Verse 4:

Games ion balcony
the stack on the path of what I
used to be- now that I can tell
what with the angel
you the start "spranged" up
you got your hands up
you just stupid
but ain't nobody on you - you just fooling
the fool moon
and you watered up
and the longitude- and the respect that you really never even
told the dude-
and I choose to be
what was missed
now girl
give me kiss- stop "judgeing" muthafuckas
by the fucking book- now in the ranges- on the
strangest- in the mangers- for the verse of life that
I'm not thirsty
you can reimburse me
now on the picture
you just out on the Taliban
and I'm scared to
loose my life- I'm probably lying
but

somethingâ€™s not right.

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