## Bodycount "Bowels of the devil"

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Featuring Ice-T]

Out one night, yo, just chillin' out with my crew

We were actin' wild

'cause I didn't have nothin' else better to do.

Got a nine at my waist

stay out my fuckin' face.

You fuck with me

right here'll be your resting place.

Some ol' sucka, yo, he tried to put a move on me

I shot him in the face,

murder, in the first degree.

Now I'm sweatin', regrettin',

that's not for me

they got me locked in the fuckin' penitentiary.

Bowels of the devil,

let me tell you what the muthafucka eats,

its stomach's filled with lost souls

guts made out of steel and concrete.

Bowels of the devil,

listen close, 'cause I've been there before

and you don't wanna die there,

they call it goin' out the back door,

the back door, the back door, the back door.

Walked in the club all the ho's gave me the sex look they like a nigga like me 'cause I'm a known crook, and my posse's down, we don't mess around,

you fuck with us,

you'll be six feet underground.

That night they got me locked in a row called death the governor, that muthafucka wants my last breath.

That's right, homeboy wanted to pull a switch on me

up here in this fuckin' penitentiary.

Bowels of the devil,

let me tell you what the sucka eats,

its stomach's filled with my homeboys

guts made out of steel and concrete.

Bowels of the devil,

listen close, 'cause I've been there before

and you don't wanna die there,

they call it goin' out the back door,

the back door, the back door, the back door. Yeah!

Bowels of the devil,

let me tell you what the muthafucka eats,

its stomach's filled with my homeboys

guts made out of steel and concrete.

Bowels of the devil,

listen close, 'cause I've been there before
and you don't wanna die there,
they call it goin' out the back door,
the bowels of the devil,
let me tell you what that sucka eats,
its stomach's filled with lost souls
guts made out of steel and concrete.
Bowels of the devil,
listen close, 'cause I've been there before
and you don't wanna die there,
they call it goin' out the back door,
the back door, the back door, the back door

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