

## Sierra Maestra

### "Diabolical"

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I make them playaz lay it down for the stoney crook  
you know dem boys known to clown cause we off tha  
hook

Off tha chain with Mary Jane you best ta take a look  
French connection in East Texas got my body shook  
Now them playaz say Uhh

[Chorus]

Ballin so hard it make ya holla  
We ride for Mr. Diabolical  
He's not just your average balla  
We ride for Mr. Diabolical  
20 inch blades on a drop top benz  
Ballin so hard doing it so clean  
He's not just ya average balla  
We ride for Mr. Diabolical

[Verse 1]

Now who am I the ngga from D.T stacking cheese  
And Flipping G's and making them C's respect me  
I'ma head hunter fed stunta candy red runna  
Comin through on twenties choppin boys like  
Benihana's  
I'm burning hot like summers and sauna's while  
digging tunnels  
And bitch niggas and flaunter and fake ass cliques  
with bumpas  
5'7 and monstrous shakin states and continents  
Mr. Lucci be bombing bitch in these fools with  
contenance  
(I swear) I'ma harm to this  
(I swear) I done pourn through this  
(I swear) I'll mourn a bitch  
(I swear) Casue I was born to this  
With enormous cliques of ballas and hustlas  
Playaz and Pimps stake shrimps  
And glimpse of Lucci they catch a glimpse  
Only 17 but I'm still holding this shit down like a healthy  
king  
With a wealthy team ya'll floss a whole lotta ice  
But i'm still bezzletine mine ain't no dream

It's the real thang so ya'll betta check it  
Mr. Lucci bringing it to ya from ~Dallas, Texas~

[Chorus]

Bitch ain't no easin me and my niggas need no reason  
Open and kill season on any nigga that's breathing  
I'm known for leaving niggas bleeding eternally sleepin  
I'ma heathen I keep bullets fighting like kids teething  
I'm quick to 'eliminate and penetrate the ones who  
playa hate  
Find the nigga be the way and duck tape on the  
interstate  
Now let a nigga play the wig splitter in the wrong way  
See him the next day with Lucci autograph on his neck  
brace  
From the ~Lone Star State~ I make bones break with  
own fools  
Fuck em up in D-Town and bury em down in Long View  
Death is upon you when I straight march with my stone  
heart crew  
What's up wit it i'm here to split it cause that's what I do  
L-U-C-C-I betta take a picture bitch  
All niggas that's hatin Lucci is all niggas that can suck  
dick  
Betta thank quick cause I'm coming and gunning in  
your direction  
Shh, and hold that down while Lucci show these boys a  
lesson

[Chorus]

Say dog i'ma straight up ~Texan~ so ain't no stoppin  
when i'm flexin  
Light reflecting off up the bagits in my necklace  
I'ma lyric infection that they can't cure up on these  
dope tracks  
Getting nitty and gritty putting my city on the damn  
map  
I brang mo Bam Bam than Bigalo with these sick floes  
Affiliated with kick doe's alarms, bombs and kick hoes  
Can of slick loads is what I flip when I dip slow  
I gots ta grip doe and handle my business be's my  
motto  
This ain't no normal nigga I be that diabolical figure  
With a whole clique of killas triggas ready to spill ya  
I'll peel ya cap back with real niggas  
In a milla meter of a second begin ejectin and straight  
wettin  
Dissecting your section when you done crest me in the  
plexin

We told you we was soldiers at the beginning when we  
was noticed  
Now who the coldest who the boldest and who the  
roughest  
Mr. Lucci a\*k\*a diabolical mutha fuckas

chorus till end

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