

## Devol

### "That's How It's Gone Happen 2 U"

Visit ["That's How It's Gone Happen 2 U"](http://MotoLyrics.com/That's+How+It's+Gone+Happen+2+U) on MotoLyrics.com

-That nigga done fucked with a nigga from the ghetto  
-He don't know who he fucking with

This one goes out to the murder capital murder capital  
of the world

(Chorus)

At night they robbing and they killing and they jacking  
And when you slipping g that just when its gone happen  
So be best to watch your back and keep your gat close  
Before them No Limit Soldiers peel your cap hoe

Verse 1 (Kane)

The heart of a human is evil like a Damien  
Every man born crying bucking ready to die screaming  
It's the rapping grim reaper that heavenly got you  
scratching  
Gone off that peter oding on some aspirin  
Kane & Abel back in that ass like return of the dragon  
And on Friday the 13th I'm a play Jason  
Pops mad tripping like if I was freebasing  
Nightmare on Elm Street I'm gone play Freddy Krueger  
Creeping on your block be like masked with the rueger  
If I pull a wicked's Child Play I'm gone play Chucky  
AK now you coming out some money  
Check the dictionary definition of a hustler  
Best to chill or be chilled we got more drama than  
Blockbuster  
Clack clack pull it back that's when I rhyme in the  
chamber  
Down with No Limit whipping on haters like some Power  
Rangers  
Ten plus seven in the click, got a death wish  
How you gonna get with this  
Man I'm cooler than eskimo piss  
Catch me in my candy impala getting none  
Couldn't live my thug life cause it was tatted cross your  
stomach  
Now I'm feeling good got weight circulating through

the hood

(Chorus)

Verse 2 (Abel)

Its on robberies like they balling and they g's  
True players for real ask Master P  
Creeping up on me, I'm the one that did this to ya, put  
that ass in  
surgery  
Pimping like my name was Pretty Tony, phony busters  
wanna murder me  
Picking 'em up taking 'em up to Howard Johnson's  
Kane & Abel get the money like we bail bondsmen  
If this is Halloween I'm a play Michael Myers  
You could smoke a bag of smoke but I bet that sticky  
get you higher  
For the love of money had to kill you like Radio Raheem  
Do the right thing or these 17 put you in a gangsta lean  
Or laying in a pine box cause the drama don't stop on  
my block  
That's how it happen to you

(Chorus)

Visit [Devol](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.