

## Devil's Night

D12

I make music to make you sick of fake music  
Hate music like devil worshippin Satan music  
So say your prayers, your Hail Mary's and Jesuses  
Take two sticks, tape 'em together and make a crucifix  
Try to stop it but you cain't do it (ha ha)  
A whole generation of kids blowin out their fuckin brains to this  
Kurt Cobain music - students converted to 'caine users  
as soon as they heard it went out and murdered and maimed to it  
What's your name?

Judas

Got my nine with six sharpshooters, now let's do this  
I got niggaz that shoots to static - you don't understand  
how I'm all up in you niggaz TV's like Carole Anne  
I'm a poltergeist, lyrically I'm supposed to strike  
Try to snatch this mic, you get cracked with Molson Ice  
(Swiftly get your own woman!) I want his wife  
I'm the type to go to gamblin parties with trick dice  
I rob casinos, slugs, eat those  
You'd think it was the devil feedin you jalapenos  
Now you out of the scene hoes shot at your clean clothes  
My fo'-fo', prone to make you niggaz breathe wrong

It's Devils Night (da da dah, da-da da da dah)  
It's Devils Night (da da dah, da-da da da dah duh da)  
Cause I came back to rule this time!  
It's Devils Night - cause I came back to take what's mine!  
Yes it's Devils Night (da da dah, da-da da da dah)  
It's Devils Night (da da dah, da-da da da dah duh da)  
Cause I came back to rule this time!  
It's Devils Night - cause I came back to take what's mine!

It's like I'm on the john, tryin to shit and get no response  
Constipated bitch, tell these pigs to back off!  
The mind of rapist, Denaun never changes  
Beat up strangers without a reason, I'm a anus  
Walk the street in a "Beat It" jacket with a glove to match it  
Drop the hat shit I put my head on opposite and step backwards  
Walkin zombied it's ornery  
Pullin armed robberies on politicians without a sense of camaraderie

Yo, I can concoct the nine slot, plus I run with the best  
Hop on a motorcycle, bustin wheelies over your chest  
Bystanders standin by, thinkin oh what a mess  
Blast through every hickie that them bitches put on your neck  
What the fuck do you expect, when the slugs are dealt  
And make you feel every ounce of pain that Bugz done felt  
A deranged team, smokin ganja greens  
This car beam'll make your fuckin head shake like tambourines  
I pledge allegiance to the streets of the D  
And if you think you out cold, catch a piece of this heat  
And when it blast, it'll take off every piece of your  
From her barettes to her cheeks to her cute little feet

STOP TAKIN DRUGS!! I'm tryin  
My little boy is dyin, he losin too much iron  
And if I die, it won't be because I got shot

It'll be because I tied my arm in a sock and smoked rock  
Takin drugs is cool, that's why I buy 'em  
Shoot 'em up my ass, let your little brother try 'em  
Ten years is what I'm facin  
Police breakin in my house, Lil' Bow Wow in the basement  
(Jermaine!) A rapist that'll bust in your mouth  
I'll probably be in jail 'fore this fuckin album comes out  
I'm eighteen years old, still shit in the bed  
Beaten 'til I'm red, fear nothin but war and bread  
It's me again, fuckin dirty jinn  
So what if it burns, bitch when I stick it in  
No medication, I'm out of perkasetes  
I lost my weed, plus my fuckin diaper's wet  
  
It's Devils Night!