

Root Of Evil

Ace Hood

God bless you pussy niggas
...keep on fuckin
Amen
God bless you pussy niggas
Yep yep yep yea

Why the devil just keep fuckin with me?
It's like the devil just keep fuckin with me
My pockets full of all them dead people
My pockets full of all them dead people

Keep it 100, I'm countin this money, they know what it be
Couple them diamonds, them bitches be shinin, they know that it's me
Niggas be sleep til I hop on the beat and they wake up the beast
Fuck what you talkin, don't like what you say then them choppas can speak
Bang! Bang! Chief Keef voice nigga (nigga)
Come through the hood in the Roll Royce, Ghost nigga
Hallelujah (praise God), hallelujah (praise God)
Thank the jeweler, he precare and send a mule
Rockin so much ice I'm like a walkin cooler
We so damn exclusive they should pay-per-view it
Fuck niggas stop that hate
Go and get yourself some paper
Fuck around, meet your maker
Next day front page of the paper woo

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Back in the building, my coupe got no ceiling so haters can see
Fresh on the molly, get money my hobby, you got it, capish
Oh God, oh God, not talkin Big Sean but I give her the D!
Pull up the 2 seater, I'm ballin Lou Kima like Adrian P
Clique full of real niggas
Walk in the club with yo bitch and I bet that I still get er
Real shit, paranoid I keep a full clip
Woke up this morning, I'm counting this money, I'm out of my mind I'm just t
ryina survive
Got to go get it, no need to decide
Benjamin Franklins all in my eyes
Some people round have the devil inside
Stick with my niggas, we never divide, no!
'Cause I don't really trust niggas
Just might say a prayer for you fuck niggas

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