

I Worship

Bell Biv DeVoe

See I worship devil shit to keep the demons in my head
Close my eyes and now I'm sweatin toss and turnin I'm my bed,
Making homicides, demons fly as I increase my high,
Satan Now Appears but just in shadow? Hollow Ride,
Slowly rub my eyes to clear my head cuz I'm not seein straight,

Lucifer repeats "its time to go" but still I hesitate,
Rubbin And Washin My Hands Right on my jeans cuz there's a bloody mess,
Figurin out what did I do to get these cutts all on my hands and chest,
Feelin so satanic in a panic and I'm full of rage,
Now I'm placed in prison locked away up at an early age,
So I grab and cock my glock and get my ass up on the creep,
Niggas talkin shit about my click I'll burry six feet deep,
Walkin into the living room and call my roommates to the den,
Then I start to buck and leave them buckas shoot up all my friends,
Now I'm lurkin cautiously,
I hope that jesus calls and says " for eternally the evil pimp gon be
The devils slave.

See I Worship Devil Shit, You bustas best not fuck with dis,
See I Worship Devil Shit, I'll Put you bustas in a ditch (4x)