

# Devil In A New Dress

Chris Young

A memory attached, rest in peace Auntie  
Rest in peace to you faggots that ain't standing behind me  
Banana clips for you monkey, n-ggers that try to bomb me  
Ya got a problem, bring Rico, he came to find me  
We don't f-ck with Tommy's, only the ones for the hommies  
Got the whole hood on sour diesel and (?), now it's hard to find me  
At Puerto Rico with some mammies heatting bags, reminiscing the L.A.  
and the Bonnie,  
Take it back they gave my n-gger life without parole, he didn't stay  
I can't spend night without the hoes  
F-ckers, what the f-ck are we discussing?  
Beat them till they puss, you p-ssy tell us repercussion  
Hollows to the vest's, thick tips through fleshies  
Life shorter than websters, hot heads I wet you  
Young heffers, f-ckers had a line making cheddar  
While ya'll was out f-cking with double ups, Mason Betha  
It's the latest Hefner  
Purple label keep me fresher, way better texture  
Bitch out of line, you better check her, boy don't let me catch ya  
She aint been around this thorough sh-  
t, cause you ain't gotta question  
no guessing who's giving your girl dick  
Earl Shank, OG, rode around the World with  
media circle f-ck all you bitches on that girl sh-t  
While n-ggers look mad and my pac bag

N-ggers better keep up with that block tag  
Rest in peace to the young n-ggers that got tagged  
Shout to all the mammas that's lost cause we ain't got dads, fags  
Get off that Beanie Sigel Jay beef, mobile vans out n-  
gger, this operation safe street  
Flawless stones up in the sentence division rapping  
Biggest weapons, smallest pistol 357's send them pricks to heaven  
Raise hell all you bitches Nobel,  
F-ck it, we go to jail, pay the visit, this is how we live it  
Buy the clothes, we by the code, leave them bodies cold  
No discrimination, body hoes, everybody knows  
We play that big body rose, black trucks when we lift the mags up  
Adios, can't deny the flows  
It been a minute with this rhyming,  
I knew this sh-t'll happen, but this rapping sh-t is timing  
I'm on my Philly shit, back up the chart you see me climbing  
That boy division one, but n-ggers still throw up the Diamonds

Shout out Jay Cole, Whattup Hov?  
Bleek, Rico, division one n-ggas  
Yeah, wattup n-gger?  
Hollywood I see, Dame ya talking sh-t n-gger, talking sh-t boy.