

# Devil Is Dope

Coolio

If you free your mind your ass has got to  
But you're caught up in that same ol' patent and trap that the homies go through  
Searchin' for answers without no questions  
You thought it could never happen to you and your crew, but y'all was no exception  
It started out as fun and it was all about kicks (Kicks)  
But each and every kick turned out to be a trick  
Imagine this you got no family, you got no ends  
You got no hustle, no muscle, no car, no clothes, you got no friends  
You once was the neighborhood boss and hog  
And no G livin' legend like walkin' dogs  
Niggaz hate to admit it, but they know it's true  
Damn near everybody in the hood, includin' the kids, wanna be just like you  
So, hear I stand as a witness, or, should I say a reclaimed victim  
Written off and spit on by this really sick ass system  
You can roll what I roll in the swirl from the smoke  
Somebody take a vote, the devil is dope

The devil is dope (Dope)  
Out of control  
The devil is dope  
The devil is dope  
Out to get your soul (Yeah-yeah)  
The devil is dope

Things seen only imagined and in dreams  
Until, the same nightmares in tv screens your teenage screams (Ahh!)  
Cause the dosage wasn't right  
Now his chest is gettin' tight  
And everything is goin' black  
But it's the middle of the day, figure that  
But you still can't see with a thousand watt beam (Blind!)  
And you need no gin to feed your triple beam with schemes (Wake up!)  
Cause traffic done slowed up like the one ten at five  
So, you dance the street section at around two, to try to stay alive  
And now you trapped tryin' to play hockey with some tic tac's (Tic Tac's!)  
And niggaz tellin' you to kick back and bend back, but you already did that  
And all money ain't good money  
But everybody want the cream and honey  
Thinkin' that the other side is all green plus it's sunny (Yeah!)  
But, money, lust, and jealousy most lead to treachery  
From A.C. to O.G. to P.G. to P.C.B.  
As you call for your locs, set adrift in the smoke  
It's like murder, heat, smoke, the devil is dope

Sunshine on your mind but darkness prevails  
You move your sales from motel to hotel  
Prerequisite for a blast, merchandise, cash, or ass  
Bloodshed often is the door where personalaties crash  
And it's your task to try to make a meal ticket  
So, you can kick it and be swift with your chicken (Bock-bock!)  
You's a victim and since you got your own mind  
It ain't all your fault, but you gotta do your own time  
Choose your weapon cause your first impression  
Often dictates the situation that you find yourself caught in  
If you still blind and you can't see

You better obtain yourself some glasses and clear your vision like DMC (Don't run!)

And remember what I told you

Remember who brought a soldier

I wanna wake you up like Sega

consume large amounts of dank-a

Man overboard

Beware of the underlords

Stay your ass on the boat, the devil is dope (Ooh-ooh!)