

## Devil & Us

Flatbush ZOMBIES

[Verse 1: Erick Arc Elliott]

Man I feel worthless, a good purchase  
Abiding by the law, good purp and good purpose  
I ain't perfect, nobody on this earth is  
Sweeter than the cherry of a virgin  
Got me out the loop like this cursive  
Eyes blink, nervous, words slur lurkin a wordsmith  
And the worst is, kinda perturbed bitch  
If you ain't talking 'bout money I'm allergic  
Six feet deep nigga where the dirt is  
And bad bitches keep them guns inside they purses  
The devil tongue got me sprung through these verses  
If I'm the number one somethin' gotta surface  
Grade school played a fool, did the math on it  
Hella blind to these hoes so I passed on it  
Show them titties girls put my autograph on it  
Broken dreams dog, rappin' with a cast on it

[Verse 2:]

Lyrical child of the indigo  
Heathens pray to god, I'm only 'bout the literal  
I can see your third eye, talk about a miracle  
Take a walk in my shoes, most of you just tippy-toe  
Time feelin' awesome engraved in my coffin  
One whiff will make you pause, make you nauseous  
Then I'm livin' proof ask Luke where the force is  
Bury me a G, tailored suit lookin' gorgeous  
Floorless, burn spliffs like I forfeit  
Shut your eyes and enjoy the endorphins  
Deep seas yuh, swimmin' with the dolphins  
Back it up please proceed to move with caution  
There's no facade, the zombies in the soir  
Christian is the call but they never pray to god  
If victory is war then we never met 'em  
If you dancin' with the devil then I'm walkin' on the stars

[Verse 3: Juice]

Frog skin glasses, grippin' fat asses  
My style surpasses, finger to the masses  
Heron samples tryna make examples  
All the wack rappers talking it tryna make examples  
Young ass nigga where your money at nigga  
Spit that gudda rap nigga, get ya mummy wrapped nigga  
Pocket full of stones, leave blood in the floor  
Blood stains on the wall blood rains in the morgue  
I'm rotten, I'm stiff  
Welcome to the underworld life's a bitch  
A corpse, a carcass  
Middle finger to the world in my new shhhh  
It's grimy, it's gudda  
Real shit just a bad motherfucker  
Devolved, deceased  
Bare arms see the [?] in belief  
Bear stroll, come and walk with a beast  
Drink beer so a nigga kinda slur when he speak  
Requiem the dead never walks so we never in  
Psilocybin high I'm on another binge

Inny mini miney mo, a lot of ya'll niggas ain't built for the throne  
Quote me if I'm wrong, levelheaded, headstrong  
Drink your lix of holy water to build up  
Ayahuasca, Yopo, I'm so gone  
My soul's worn, I'm so drawn, I'm so torn  
Seize the moment seize rye seed the omen  
Juice go hard, seeds are roamin'  
They swear I'm on the deep end  
But it all depends if they comprehend  
Killa' rap shit, nick name exorcism  
Protected by the gods, trill shit no religion

[Verse 4: Meech]

High beyond biblical proportions  
Told a catholic priest bible paper burn awesome  
Open my eyes and view the ceiling from my coffin  
Why are you surprised that I paint these vivid portraits?  
Staring in my vanity as I sit and plot another casualty  
Higher than a meth head on a trampoline  
I trample these beats like a tyrant, beast  
Eats anything that bleeds, feast on the soul of these  
I'm quick to tell a ho "at ease", I'm blowin' leaves  
Spittin' razor blades, tongue flip, flesh lacerate  
Every day is halloween, wrap you up in masking tape  
Drag you to the ocean floor body wash on Jersey Shore  
Now you got a situation, death is chasin' while you waitin'  
I plot your fate, and politic while sharing blunts with Satan  
I drink a keg of acid spit that in angels faces  
See you're a mere mortal so there is no relation  
On the highway to hell speedin' while I'm masturbatin'  
With a thick witch, big tits, and her craft's amazin'  
Make her hit this big spliffs, of the cali raisin  
Don't waste a drop, she swallow when I'm ejaculating'  
And I'm sittin' mean OG like I'm Papi Mason  
A glass of virgin blood and about a hundred blunts  
Here to bring the fall like the end of summer does  
Life is a race well I already won it, cuz  
Off that hundredth blunt, I'm about to hit a hundred-one