

She Devil

Tech N9ne

Sin with me I want you. She-devils in the house let me hear ya
(Hey) off top I gots to get near ya

Often they blow ya top watch when they hold ya jock
Shocked when the notch sold crotch and you lost composure
Soft for the ho's ya not stocked fulla roll ya walk for the
Hot shot wanna cop and do lots of dosha

She devil her greed level is hella high
Speed rebel exceed pedals with a devils eye
They call girl and strip they all twirl and trip in yaw world
They dip and all thorough and hip

Hustlers they sluts and drug smugglers
Money they double up throw that stuff up and bubble up
Best believe when I get ya I'm bout to strap it down
Cause wadatah Imma tippy tah on ya capitown

I go to have it now, TECH N9NE it's a habit
Got to stab it I'm savage hound
She devils are incredible out 4 thy dough
At her crilla is scrilla ex and tapes of Taebo yo