

Devil Music

The Pharcyde

The way that momma raised us was pure faith
So diablo wouldn't faze us or daze us
Or lay us down to sleep
Know the wolf from the sheep
Or the sheep who cried wolf
And threw the deadly hoof
While the wolf was asleep
I keep my mind a ghost
Follow my heart the most
Don't play fools too close
Sleep with my eyes at post
So Diablo won't be hostin the game of life
The knife sits by throats of the young
and blows death straight through the lungs
as the mind gets washed by visions of sugar plums
But we shall overcome cause we ain't dumb
but we ain't smart, they got the girls by the hearts
And the niggaz by the nuts
Ear, tongue and butts
Yeah, they're trying to fuck us up
but, shit, you know what's up
We gotta get with the movement
and move men soon
They consume every womb who bares
beneath the stairs of their doom
Best believe they're gonna shove em in a tomb
Chorus: repeat 4X
Cause Everytime I step to the microphone
I put my soul on 2