

# Devils (Prod By Savage)

## Lil Boosie

Devils [x3] {yeaaaaaaa}  
We talkin' bout devils [x4] Mane it's payback  
For all da months dat I layed back  
For all da blunts dat had me lazy and crazy  
It's drama time {time}  
I'm gettin' ten for a show {let's go}  
Album ain't even dropped  
When it's dropped I'm gettin' mo  
Wish I can go down every street {every street}  
But da fuckin' narcotics say I got death on me  
Niggas they try to rebel me {shiid}  
But it's motivation  
I'm a keep gettin' money  
Gon' soulja hate me  
Da judge looked at me  
And said how you doin' boosie  
He called me by my nickname {ooooh}  
What you think I'm stupid {bitch}  
You wanna railroad a nigga {believe dat}  
And lose me in the system  
But like c-murder and mack  
I refuse to be a victim nigga [Chorus]  
Devils get up off me [x8] Look, look  
See where I'm from nigga it's do or die {die}  
Nigga tell you he gone kill you  
You gone shoot or die  
Dem devils got dem youngters wildin' out at twelve nah {twelve nah}  
And hollin' mutha fuck jail dey goin' to hell nah {fuck hell}  
See I'm from baton rouge  
Better known as rattin' rouge {rattin' rouge}  
Da police know yo ass dirty 'fore you even do it  
I'm so gutta, so gangsta, so in da streets {what else?}  
I'm so freaky, so nasty, so in da sheets {believe dat}  
My cousin life, da grandpa wife  
And niggas mad? {fuck}  
Da judge ain't nothin' but the devil  
Him and the jury  
I seen a nigga die in front of me  
Eyes rolled back

They threw da choppa  
Like hold dat[Chorus]Can't even ride and get high  
Cause them devils out  
They catch me on a back street  
They gone knock me off  
Yea I'm talkin' bout the law  
Ya'll sum fuckin' devils  
Up in school you got blues  
Now ya bout wateva  
Hoes tryna get money  
Tryna sell dat cat  
Devil get yo ass away  
Iont pay for dat  
Don't he get ya at the wrong place  
At the wrong time  
Now you gone for a very long time {damn}  
You hit the pin  
And you heard tha fuckin' door slam  
He was ya shoes, ya zoos, and ya wam wam  
He was with you in them times when you ain't give a damn  
He was that liquor in ya hand  
Sayin' kill me man  
He that lil' nigga cross town  
Hatin' on ya hard  
But he ain't ready to go to war  
Dats dat fuckin' devil  
Devil get up off me  
Devil get up off me  
Devilllll get up off me[Chorus]We talkin' bout devils [x6]Yeaaaaaaa  
Be on da look out nigga  
Dey got devils out chea  
Believe dat  
Boosie bad azz  
It don't get no realer den this nigga  
I'm da only one drop shit like thisWe talkin' 'bout devils!

Songwriters

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