The Devil Made Me Do It

Paris

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

This is a warning, another cut to move on
Another beat that's so strong
Hold on and I get wicked in this song
Stir up shit as the wit gets wisdomP-Dog comin' up, I'm staying low
Pro-black and it ain't no joke
Comin' straight from the mod that broke shit last time
Now I'm back with a brand new sick rhymeSo black check time and tempo
Revolution ain't never been simple
Following the path from Allah for know just
Build your brain and we'll soon make progressPaid your dues, don't snooze or lose
That came with the master plan that got you
So know who's opposed to the dominant dark skin
Food for thought as a law for the brother manP-Dog with a gift from heaven
Tempo 116.7
Keeps you locked in time with the program
When I get wild I pile on dope jamsThey spit on your flag and government
Cause help the black was a concept never meant
Nigger please, food stamps and free cheese
Can't be the cure for a sick diseaseJust the way the devil had planned it
Rape then pillage everyone on the planet
Then give 'em fake gods at odds with Allah
Love thy enemy and all that hooplahHear close to the words I wrote
Crack, cocaine are genocide on black folks
Cool when I write mine, never coulda missed this
Damn right when you think seditiousAnd I move swiftly, you can't get with me
The triple six moved quick but missed me
When I came off involved in conscience
So don't ask why next time I start thisNow let's get wild, allow me to freestyle
I build and fill your mind up with know-how
Common sense, a defense to next time
A pig tried to step to this, listenNever let someone work on ya
They don't belong 'til they set you from

Ya can't be intrigued by the leads a pig lead
Unless you don't give a fuck to be freeKeep stompin' on, keep stompin'
Attitude but I ain't from Compton
I can't be fucked around or muffed around
I can't be held down, check the soundAnd keep in tuned on point on target
The revolution won't be thwarted
A set back, cause my man it's plain to see
Lost in a white supremacySo let the rhythm roll on while I kick this
Brothers gonna work it out, with a quickness
And now you know just why a panther went crazy
The devil made me

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