## **D'Evils**

## Jay-Z

Dear God, I wonder can you save me?

[Incomprehensible] mind, soul over body

Dear God, I wonder can you save me?

Secret Society, tryin' to keep it [Incomprehensible]Dear God, I wonder can you save me?

[Incomprehensible] mind, soul over body

Dear God, I wonder can you save me?

I came downThis shit is wicked on these mean streets

None of my friends speak

We're all tryin' to win, but then again

Maybe it's for the best though

'Cause when they seein' too much

You know they tryin' to get you touchedWhoever said illegal was the easy way out

Couldn't understand the mechanics

An' the workings of the underworld, granted

Nine to five is how you survive, I ain't tryin' to survive

I'm tryin' to live it to the limit an' love it a lotLife ills, poison my body

I used to say, Fuck mic skills

I never prayed to God, I prayed to Gotti

That's right, it's wicked, that's life, I live it

Ain't askin' for forgiveness for my sins, endsI break bread with the late heads

Pickin' they brains for angles

An' all the evils that the game'll do

It gets dangerous, money an' power is changin' us

An' now we're lethal, infected with D' EvilsDear God, I wonder can you save me?

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Secret Society, tryin' to keep it [Incomprehensible]Dear God, I wonder can you save me?

[Incomprehensible] mind, soul over body

Dear God, I wonder can you save me?

I came downWe used to fight for building blocks

Now, we fight for blocks with buildings that make a killin'

The closest of friends when we first started

But grew apart as the money grew

An' soon grew black-heartedThinkin' back, when we first learned to use rubbers

He never learned, so in turn, I'm kidnappin' his baby's mother

My hand around her collar, feedin' her cheese

She said the taste of dollars was shitty, so I fed her fifties About his whereabouts, I wasn't convinced

I kept feedin' her money 'til her shit started to make sense

Who could ever foresee

We used to stay up all night at slumber parties Now I'm tryin' to rock his bitch to sleepAll the years we were real close

Now I see his fears through her tears

Know she's wishin' we were still close

Don't cry, it is to be, in time

I'll take away your miseries an' make 'em mine, D'EvilsDear God, I wonder can you save me?

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Secret Society, tryin' to keep it [Incomprehensible]Dear God, I wonder can you save me?

[Incomprehensible] mind, soul over body

Dear God, I wonder can you save me?

I came down, I came downMy flesh, no nigga could test

My soul is possessed by D'Evils

In the form of diamonds an' Lexuses

The Exorcist got me doin' skits like Homie

You don't know me but the whole world owe me, stripWas thought to be a pleasant guy all my fuckin' life

So now I'm down for whatever, ain't nothin' nice

Throughout my junior high years, it was all friendly

But now this 'Higher learning' got the Remy in meLiquors invaded my kidneys

Got me ready to lick off, mama forgive me

I can't be held accountable, D'Evils beatin' me down, boo

Got me runnin' with guys, makin' Gs

Tellin' lies that sound trueCome test me, I never cower

For the love of money, son, I'm givin' lead showers

Stop screamin', you know the demon said it's best to die

An' even if Jehovah witness

Bet he'll never testify, D'EvilsDear God, I wonder can you save me?

I came down, I came down

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