

# Devil's Pie

[D'Angelo](#)

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Fuck the slice want the pie  
Why ask why, till we fry  
Watch us all, stand in line  
For a slice of the devil's pie  
Drugs and thugs, women wine  
Three or four, at a time  
Watch them all, stand in line  
For a slice of the devil's pie Who am i, to justify  
All the evil in our eye  
When I myself, feel the high  
From all that I despise  
Behind the jail or in the grave  
I have to lay, in this bed I made  
If I die, before I wake  
Hope the Lord don't hesitate Get 2 heaven, went through hell  
Tell my peeps, all is well  
All them fools, whose soul's 4 sale  
Sitting next to the Jezebel  
Demons screaming, in my ear  
All my anger, all my fear  
If I holler, let them hear  
In this spinning sphere Fuck the slice want the pie  
Why ask why, till we fry  
Watch us all, stand in line  
For a slice of the devil's pie  
Drugs and thugs, women wine  
Three or four, at a time  
Watch them all, stand in line  
For a slice of the devil's pie Main ingredients 2 this dish  
Goes like this, here's the list  
Materialistic, greed and lust, jealousy, envious  
Bread and dough, cheddar cheese,

[illegible]

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