

Devil In a Blue Dress

DJ Muggs

Intro: Word up!

Yeah! la the darkman youknowhati'msayin'

Word up! takin' you on this expedition, tropicanty

Word up! the underworld mission

Youknowhati'msayin'

Revolution, yo

Check it out, yoChorus:The la's invincible

You thug cats i'ma stab on pricipal

Better off dead workin' with a glass, go ahead

You got star dream on a corner drinkin' gasoline

My man threw you up in a fiend no contest

Dunn I'm bless and knew a devil in a blue dress

Dunn I'm bless and you a devil in a blue dressVerse one:Youknowhati'msayin', word up! la the dark...

Yo, this brilliant companion peace to the original

Approach my slang and end up in critical condition

When I let my shell I ain't missin'

Technician, you get stabbed back in position

I know that money bring bitches and bitches on to be trusted

Some rappers sniff coke and others be gettin' dusted

City lights, a minute with new books to read

I feed my man lock down, my physicals and my seeds

I ain't got shit, while you rap niggas be playin' wigs

And you the vegas in the ditch, makin' life cold switch

I'm invincible, you get dead before you start

My night for sharp, push raps spikes to your art

La fight dirty, I strike first I snatch it a purse

Inside my verse, takin' to the edge of the earth

And throw you over, son you drunk I smack you sober

Assassin, blastin' enough your range roverChorusVerse two:Triple darkness, yo, expedition

Yo, I'm from a long weeded stick up

Kids, coke and hustlers

Gars for cars, strong arms, tech dusters

The streets got me in a ocean deep

Khuan I'm leap, a bum told me life is cheap

My lyric's dancin', lamp and eatin' fish in a wu mansion

Apart place i'ma dance and only my wiz I'm romancin'

Hostted all you chicken niggas get roasted

I read manuscrip in 97 whips hells is tosted

I say some my minute your benz and get benit

My guns get more open than a envelope with money in it
Where I live it's only crack, fiends and dirty jeans
Shorties on the block with the platinum drug dream
Everything in our seems I got bagged at 14
On a highway runin' guns outta new orleans
It's la, what you think them niggas trimbellin' pink
Stumblelin' you a cat to turn tough on a drink
Keepin' you lifted remenisce on what chris did
Pull out the mac and shop for a cat in a scebelian
Right in front of the buildin' with kids playin', shelly's playin'
On the second floor shelly mom's prayin'
Got cough by a stray in a window in broad day
And she die, fucked up and had to be that way
It was a drunk nigga who done it
Word up! youknowhati'msayin', yoChorusOutro:Word up!
La trapticanty, youknowhati'msayin'
You kids better walk straight and masked that you high
Youknowhati'msayin' or you be the next to die
Word up! sendin' hands to our live
Youknowhati'msayin' word up!
Triple darkness
Supreme, word up!
Power for my whole unit

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