

# The Ghost I Used to Be

Vinnie Paz

I've been working for the Devil too long  
I've been working for the Devil too long

You see, I preyed on things and then I preyed on them  
And I took it to the corner, got paid off then  
The destruction wasn't even on my radar then  
And my heart was black, it was Darth Vader then  
It was jumbs to the bums, G packs to the OGs  
The money came to me, I sat back with my Co-Ds  
Money changed hands and moved on like a cold breeze  
And I ain't give a fuck about death or an OD  
Mama always in my ear, saying that I didn't care  
But I ain't going back to being broke like this was yester-year  
The plan is to try to be out in less than a year  
No drugs, no thugs, no weapons in here  
You see I'm trying to get out ma, but I feel trapped  
What employer gonna hire me when I sell crack?  
I'm not fully rehabilitated, I fell back  
And regret is a muhfucker, run, tell that

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Tempt us, lead us to the edge, watch the wise turn into fools  
The greatest lie ever been told is the one closest to truth

I've been working for the Devil too long  
I've been working for the Devil too long  
I'm gone

You see, I preyed on things and then I preyed on y'all  
My attempt was to never get paid off y'all  
When I was young I saw politicians of all stripes  
But all I saw was lies in they eyes and that's not right  
I said, "When I get older, I'm going to change shit"  
Take the welfare system and rearrange shit  
Years later, I'm quietly moving up the ladder  
Trying hard, realizing that it doesn't matter  
My wife told me, "Baby, money doesn't buy elections  
Money doesn't buy votes, it just buys attention"  
I kissed her on the head and told her she was right  
But she couldn't understand and see the coldness of the plight  
Couldn't understand why it's so cold for me at night  
Cause political bribery just hold me in a vice  
But there's always implicitly some string that's attached  
By a muh'fucker think he got wings on his back  
You ain't an angel, probably, you working for the Devil  
The nightmare of money, the league would be a rebel  
I did all of you dirty, so I should've gone to jail  
I took your fucking government and put it up for sale  
Look, American democracy has been hacked  
By the corrupt paradigm, that's a supreme fact  
And every word that I said in this song  
I've been working for the Devil too long and now I'm gone

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I'm gone