

Devil Callin

BlocBoy JB

(Tay Keith, fuck these niggas up)

Yeah, mmm

Word (KJ, let the beat knock)

Word

Yeah (Yeah), yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

Feel like the devil keep on callin' (Callin'), I hear voices in my head (My head)

And God ain't helping, he took Doo-

doo (Word) and put Feezy in the feds (The feds)

Shots at his eye, I won't be satisfied unless his killer dead (Dead)

They see this fire, these niggas run and hide, I know these niggas scared (Grrt)

Glock 19, I had in 2015 (Word), how we newly weds (Word)

And I been robbin' since like 2013 (Word, word, word, word), ask my nigga Quez

PTSD, I load that semi (Gotta), gotta keep one in the head (Baww)

They killed lil' Simi, he didn't have a semi, shot 'em in the head (Head)

My day one, he stole from me, my circle got fake love (Love)

Baby mama fuck my shh, had to nip that shit in the bud

Jamarion who I love (Love), in Kali is who I trust (Trust)

My brother upped on my nigga, I stood in front of the gun (Gun)

I'll take a bullet for mines, would you take a bullet for yours? (Yours)

In the hood I feel like Durkio, people say I'm the voice (Word)

It was me and Tay Keith and it started off with No Chorus (No Chorus)

I know these niggas pussy (Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah), it's time to play wit' clitorus

I used to sleep up on the floor for-for-for real, every night Coach Ossey know that I had hooping dreams (Swish), I balled at Ed Rice

I heard my nigga killer close to me, sit back like, "That's right"

Got his Lo and spin his block like fifty times the same night (Spin)

Kush blunt to the face, I'm high as hell but I'm afraid of height (Gas, gas)

My young nigga quick to up the pole like he afraid of flights I'm so Crip I go by Celsius like what's a Fahrenheit? (Crip, Crip)

When I die, I hope C.I.P wit' Nip, Doo-doo, and Simi up in paradise

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