

# Devils & Gunsmoke

Brotha Lynch Hung

Yeah, straight from the muthafuckin duece  
It's the Brotha Lynch Hung once again, ya know what I'm sayin  
And all I see is muthafuckin devils and gunsmoke, ya know  
But I ain't gon' trip, I'm just gon kick some shit for y'all muthafuckas  
So peep this out

Niggas better always know  
For y'all so-called devils and gunsmoke  
Walkin through the duece  
Ya got, better eat, no joke  
Livin life like a muthafuckin criminal  
Watchin my back from gettin jacked by the 5-0  
One-time peepin a nigga out  
A couple a dank sacks in my Dickies  
Ol' English in my mouth  
Ya know, and if it wasn't for my muthafuckin skin tone  
I wouldn't even trip, just strike my black ass home  
Even if I had a chrome  
I bust two caps and head home  
Hopin to hit fools right in the dome  
Cause all I see is devils and gunsmoke  
Pussy and hoes, and hella blood when my nine blows  
A young nigga on the rage, rampage  
Twenty-four years of age with a 40 and a 12-gauge  
And then a muthafucka change  
Baby killin ass nigga and ain't a damn thang strange  
A muthafucka sold juice, bulletproof  
Known to eat a pussy and put a gun inside of it and shoot  
A nigga wit' a mind so bad  
Close my eyes, and all I see is little bloody babies in a Glad bag  
Nigga, Manson ain't shit  
I got niggas killin mamas and niggas on the devils dick  
But now it all adds up the this, locc  
Niggas hatin God and all I see is devils and gunsmoke

Yeah, you know what my drunk ass father told me  
He said 'look little nigga, you have to run your own muthafuckin life'  
And I was trippin, cause this muthafucka had a gun to my muthafuckin head

It was about 12 o' clock, somethin don't smell right  
I'm in the hall in the middle of the night  
Somethin reekin like sweat, drippin off a burnt up pig  
Muthafuckas in the crib, crept through the hall like a thief  
Fumes of fiends, and cocaine smoke nigga no-name  
Folks run in the crib, you know the situations tore up  
My homies sellin dope to my folks but you know what  
I don't give a fuck no more cause I'ma blow up  
Usin all the fury inside to make some more cuts  
Cause all I see is what?  
Black muthafuckas walkin 'round tryna' found out what's what  
Smoke up, but all I see is threats  
Swear if I see anotha muthafucka I don't know  
In my crib, I'ma shoot him in the neck  
Pimp respect for a muthafuckin vet  
Causin anotha nigga death  
Do a little time for a slut  
Shoot before I get shot, playin fools like a half deck

Cause all I see is devils and gunsmoke  
I say that cause I don't wanna claim and end up like X-Raided  
You know I gotta eat if I eat ya, see if I see ya  
Shoot up, then I'm on my way  
Cause my mama used to say, it ain't a hope  
Because niggas are hatin God and all I see is devils and gunsmoke