

Devil Eyes

Dave East

Ayy, cuz, Nixon disrespect will not be tolerated in the Dirt, nigga
That's how you end up on a shirt, cuz (The Mekanix)
That's on 39th Street, nigga
Stay away from rats
f*ck a nigga mean, cuz? Dirt Gang

Before you shoot him, look him in his eyes
Introduce him to God, they ain't got shit to do with mines (Amen)
Shit get real nasty, gotta move your mom
It was either become a body or go and do some time
I knew a couple niggas, all they knew was crime (That's it)
Tryna disrespect the set is where we drew the line
Get killed, askin' what time it was when you knew the time
If Check found a gun in the crib, he already knew it's mine (On God)
The president don't give a f*ck about the country (At all)
Them child support payments been f*ckin' up your monthly (Damn)
It was hard to think in class knowin' you was hungry (Starvin')
Them bitches said that you was trash just 'cause you was bummy
Chip on my shoulder, I felt a way about it (Still)
Opps caught me dolo, thought they had me, found my way up out it
You in the field, gotta walk through the streets, ain't no way around it
His mama lost her mind, she couldn't believe the way they found him

All through the ghetto we would terrorize
His closest nigga died, he ain't lettin' it slide (Uh-uh)
He pray to God but he been lookin' through the devil eyes
He got his mask on so nobody could recognize (Nobody)
I could paint a picture like I'm Basquiat (I can)
Every other day, another body drop
Ain't nowhere to run if they surround the block (Nowhere)
We up with the sun, trap around the clock

How to get out (Get out)
All the niggas that got on before him taught him how to get out (Get out)
Specialize in scoring, crack your crin-own (Crin-own)
Ridin' around in them foreigners, have they L out (L out)
Gotta make sure that you covered up like a blanket or you gonna get covered
up with a blanket (Blanket)
Don't be no fruitcake, you can't be no edible arrangement ('Rangement)
Comin' up out of the region where we at (Where we at)
Gotta be a lion, not a cat (Not a cat)
They don't wanna listen, don't wanna learn (Don't wanna learn)
Their parents on yola, they not concerned (They not concerned)
The cha-cha, the cola, money I earned (Money I earned)
The bakin', the soda, I flipped and turned
They might not thought I paid attention, but I was listenin' (I was listenin'
)
My master bedroom bigger than the house I grew up in (Grew up in)
Me, my bloods, my cousins, and my siblings (And my siblings)
I don't trust nobody, I ain't got no friends (I ain't got no friends, bitch)

All through the ghetto we would terrorize
His closest nigga died, he ain't lettin' it slide
He pray to God but he been lookin' through the devil eyes
He got his mask on so nobody could recognize
I could paint a picture like I'm Basquiat
Every other day, another body drop

Ain't nowhere to run if they surround the block

We up with the sun, trap around the clock (Uh)

FaceTimed a snakey just to show the drakey
You ever stripped a nigga naked off of naked lady?
Several cases on the gravel where they tackled dude
Eukanuba for the shooters, that's a bag of food
Ask his mama why he left, them niggas had to move
We hoppin' out, half of moons on a half a broom
Passes ain't permitted, ain't no passin' through
Unless you niggas tryna cop a Pacquiao or two, ooh
Run a demonstration for initiation
Tuck a quarter for the litigated situation
Niggas show up at your mama's, know no limitation
When we was into stealin' foreigners, you was stealin' bases
You niggas was ditchin' class, we was ditchin' agents
Big bro 'posed to be proud his little nigga made it
It's written on they faces, I could feel the hatred
f*ck the money, it get gully, nigga still a gangster

All through the ghetto we would terrorize
His closest nigga died, he ain't lettin' it slide
He pray to God but he been lookin' through the devil eyes
He got his mask on so nobody could recognize
I could paint a picture like I'm Basquiat
Every other day, another body drop
Ain't nowhere to run if they surround the block
We up with the sun, trap around the clock
All through the ghetto we would terrorize
His closest nigga died, he ain't lettin' it slide
He pray to God but he been lookin' through the devil eyes
He got his mask on so nobody could recognize
I could paint a picture like I'm Basquiat
Every other day, another body drop
Ain't nowhere to run if they surround the block
We up with the sun, trap around the clock

Let a nigga try to extort the homie
On my mama, we probably torture homie
Let a nigga try to extort the homie
On my mama (On my mama)
Let a nigga try to extort the homie
On my mama, we probably torture homie

Talk about the streets, talk about the struggle, man
Yo, listen, man
On the streets, man, listen, man, you gotta survive, you gotta learn how to
hit every angle
I mean, in every different aspect and situation
You know what I'm sayin'?
My life in the streets, man, I'm a drug addict, I smoke crack cocaine
My name is ... I was born and raised on 4015
12th Street, Apartment 6B
My mother got life in prison for smoking crack
And unfortunately I have become, or I just, you know
I lessened myself to smoke crack
Because, you know, I just wanted to smoke crack, be a bum
You know, I felt like that was cool
I don't know what I, you know, was attracted to, but
I mean, I don't know
But I'm in the streets, so you just gotta get it, man
You just gotta get it, man

Listen, money is cool, but you know, relationships is better
What are the things you do to survive?
Man, I, I mean, I don't know, I steal from stores, man
I mean, I, I, f*ckin', I don't know, man, I just try
I just try, man