

## Before He Knows

Don Trip

'Fore the devil knows I'm dead  
I hope I make it up those stairs and through the gate  
At least a couple hours before he know I escaped  
I ain't have no options in front of me, had to scrape  
Back in 2008, the sack was the only way  
Made some mistakes that could've gave me an early grave  
Maybe I made it through it all because my auntie prayed  
The streets don't love nobody, we all free game  
Heard my partner caught a body 'cause he lost his chain  
It's off the chain, these niggas tellin', awful shame  
You heard they had somethin' on you, you chose to offer names?  
Ain't no comin' back from that, nobody loves a rat  
But that's okay, at least the prosecutors got your back  
I'm from the city that's the wildest city on the map  
Ain't nobody safe in here regardless where you sheltered at  
Yeah, before the devil know you dead  
I hope Heaven's doors are as open as they said  
Hope you get to die on free land and not the feds  
I hope to die of natural cause and not the lead  
The streets don't love nobody, I thought you got the picture  
Fake love, I don't want it if it's artificial  
Even though my daddy dead, I still could not forgive him  
You a man, who you grindin' for if it's not your children?  
To keep it plain, we are not cut the same  
Even now, I don't got nothin' to complain  
Before the devil know you dead