

## Devil's Groove

Esham

Crazy convict, don't take no shit  
Since age 13 I was ill legit  
I had a problem with homicide, crazy ass suicide  
Sucka mothafuckin pussy dreams and I died  
Black from the hell raised, don't want'cha dead days  
No one listens to what the devil says  
But I'm smooth like Satan and I was waitin  
For another death, so breathe ya last breath  
I'm a psychopath, crazy motha fucker laugh  
At a funeral, tell me do ya know  
Any other brother, any other that can get some  
Say his name and there'll be another victim  
See, words can't describe the pain you'll feel  
You can't imagine it cuz Death will  
A homicidal vital, recital is my title  
Gotta serious psychological problem, Death's my idol  
Crucifix, a trick to black magic  
A brother named Esham, treach and tragic  
The devil's my boy and Satan's my son, the gun  
Loaded and ready so that you don't want none  
Shoot ya in the back like Billy the kid  
Talkin bout takin me out, shit  
Better put ya dukes up 'fore ya get fucked up  
Crucified ya mama, so what, so what  
So what you gonna do? Take revenge like a brother, man  
And get fucked up, like ya mother, man  
Bad ass brotha with the mind of the devil  
Maximum overdrive, tryin to stay alive  
I sold the devil my soul for gold, the story is told  
I'm the exorcist, yo  
Brothers and brothers have died, committed suicide  
? like to a mothafucker so another homicide  
Demon's my trademark, rhymes be my play mark  
Reel Life Productions, down from the start  
Sacrifice ya life tonite, with a knife  
Pray to hell and give the devil ya life  
See many of you mothafuckers don't understand it, see  
How long can you listen to one man's insanity  
Prophecy the dead has arozen  
The devil is dead and one man is chosen  
To lead the dead, to kill, bloodshed  
So much bloodshed, it painted the town red  
My mind is evil, evil's inside my mind  
The devil's gonna get ya, just a matter of time  
Go to sleep and never wake up, ya dreams a nightmare  
The witch was right on ya back, I was there  
But who's to turn ya to stone, you're stuck in eternal place  
Imprisoned in a shell, wit a dead man's face  
666, crucifix  
Hell's the fire on the candlesticks  
This is the devil's groove, a dance for his bloody  
Release ya sins, up, up in the slutty  
Go commit suicide, anotha homicide  
Stupid

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