

Letter To The Devil

Finesse2Tymes

Wrote a letter to the Devil
Finesse, two of 'em
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My stomach fucked up, but I'm still drankin' (Still drankin')
I'm s'posed to be putting my health first
I'm makin' sure everyone else good
I'm s'posed to be putting myself first (Me)
If that bitch wanna go, I can't save her (Go dat way)
Best friend done turned to a hater (Ah, shit)
Nigga takin' my kindness for weakness, the record label wanna play with my p
aper (The fuck?)
They want me to play dumb, I ain't (I ain't)
Baby mamas want love, I can't (I can't)
Actin' innocent like you a saint (Huh?)
Get the fuck out my face 'fore I blank (Bitch)
Family members want play on my mental (Why?)
Turn a humble man to a killer (Like hrrrt)
You speak on my name, I ain't squashin' shit
When I see, I gotta get with him (It's war)
This morning I wrote me a letter (What it say?)
Seem like I can't get it together (I can't)
I'm slowly turnin' to a rebel (I'm switchin')
Might as well give my life to the devil (Like "fuck it")
What the fuck God doin' for me? (Huh?)
Death gotta be good, 'cause life hurts (It gotta be)
Social media playin' with a nigga name
The fame and money make life worse (Make life worse)
I try to find peace in my kids (But what?)
But my baby momma want me to pay for it (Wait for it)
I already tried to work it out (I tried)
I already tried to pray for it (Amen)
Hearing voices, I'm weak, I can't sleep (I can't)
Losin' weight, I'm stressin', I can't eat (I can't eat)
Mama told me to think 'fore I do it
I'm tryin', I promise, but Mama, I can't think
I'd rather go vent to my fans
Can't vent to my mans, that nigga might judge me (Nigga might judge)
It don't even feel right when they hug me (It don't)
I don't like when folks tell me they love me (Don't say that)
I don't like when folks tell me they with me (Don't say that)
How the fuck you with me? You just met me (That's cap)
Stopped wearin' my chains around niggas, 'cause jewelry'll make niggas jealo
us (That's crazy)

You countin' another nigga's pockets (Another nigga's pockets)
Worryin' 'bout another nigga profit (Worryin' 'bout another nigga profit)
Sit and watch another nigga pop it (Watch another nigga)
Haters turnt up, they thought I was flopping (They thought)
I'm at war with niggas I don't know (I don't know them)
Niggas askin' for shit I don't owe (I don't owe them)
Nigga ain't got a hundred thousand dollars, but they talmbout uppinn' the sco
re (Broke as hell)
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My heart on zero below (I'm cold)
Wrote a letter to the Devil
I got my life on DnD right now
Wrote a letter to the Devil
I don't want to be disturbed
Wrote a letter to the Devil
This my letter to the Devil
But I don't fuck with you, nigga
Wrote a letter to the Devil
If you want me, come get me
Ain't shit up here no way