

Don't Let The Devil

Killer Mike

The jewel runners, the product of many cruel summers
And the description was fittin', they say it's two gunners
Slap chickpeas out your cheek until you drool hummus
Left the scene in Hellcat scream 'cause we don't do Hondas
But we do Benihanas, takin' your baby mama
She hostage me in the Hummer, she kiss it to pay me homage
She work it like I deserve it, she move like the perfect pervert
They say Mississippi burnin', I'm sippin' syrup, eatin' sherbet
Watch the world go to hell as I'm laughin', sayin' it's perfect
Catch me after Sunday service disturbin' the church's workers
Tell the deacon we ain't speakin', need money, his prayers worthless
I can tell through my alertness he's nervous about his purchase
Ayy, in the name of Jesus, the reefer I serve a purpose
My guy higher than the sky as he fly over earth's surface
Flyin' satellite height as I'm looking at earth's circus
Keep your eyes on the prize and don't let the devil coerce you

It's so hard
Oh no, don't you let
It's so hard
Oh no, don't you let
It's so

Bad to meet me, A to K-er, sprayin' the greedy
You should've brought the Uzi, oopsie, I'm a doozie
How you movin'? One of two in, super groupin'
Gorilla glued up to the cash, couldn't lose it
Good gracious, motherfuckers really not dangerous
Any pussy that hate 'em simply facin' erasure
Jaime for mayor, vote for the brain fileter
Be an AR, spray the radar down invaders
Fame destined, the piggy dissection connection
Put necks in, grip and afflict tension
Upper rope elbow to plexus
No mid smoke, upper smoke, only the low would make an exception
BrookLanta, Lord bless us, snipers at the nexus
Lifers come and check us, we next, still?
Goddamn, the game, it ain't fair, thoughts and prayers
Shut the fuck up, put your hands in the air, Run The Jewels

It's so hard
Oh no, don't you let
It's so hard
Oh no, don't you let
It's so

Shut the fuck up, Run The Jewels
Don't let, let the devil coerce
It's so hard
Devil coerce
Oh no, don't you let
It's so