

# Devil

King Iso

The homie asked me why I ain't been to church lately  
I told him it's a thin line between pimping and preaching  
You feel me?

Hey you  
You with your head in the clouds  
You've been running around on the tightropes  
You found in the minds of the weak  
You seek to speak with fire on your tongue  
Flames on your lungs  
Your bow has stung many sweethearts

We'll rock on back the mode I'm yelling unto  
If God was black, then the Devil was too  
Where's my son at, I will not launch back to the odd one's axe  
I'm a rebel on move  
I watch some act in a hellish young mood  
And I've done that, but I'm telling the youth  
To not jump out of it when everyone do  
And God what have we let it come to?  
The textbooks that everyone use  
Is all full of lies like in every um school  
I'm talking 'bout the Bible that societies will print about variety  
And hide and seek everyone's truth  
So if it is what I believe, I hold the world inside of me  
It's all like verbal sodomy, I said it was too  
And woke is what you try to be but Luci got you wide asleep  
And knows the Bible wiser than your reverend huh fool  
Now everybody searching for ya true form  
Something to worship and do more  
And what he did to you is true war  
White, black, yellow, blue or a red being with two horns  
Guard ya newborns, 'cause when you lost in a huge storm  
And all you have is your memory of enemies that you swore  
Were being true until you were gone  
Imagine how it would feel to be revealed to you that you were wrong  
The beloved ballad of Babylon  
Written way before cuneiform, they raise you on no Amazon  
Could decode the text, we know what's next  
Those who pose a threat on the motherland we travel on  
I pray for wisdom Lord, give me more  
And leave me not to temptation when Satan's in many forms  
How many weapons can a nigga form?  
When he use everything against me, I said this when I sung

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Don't blame it on the devil, blame your own  
You don't wanna hear that hang the phone  
Up when I say you're in the danger zone  
'Cause God and the devil play the game of thrones

I would rather reign in my lane alone  
Than be the same, just a famous clone  
If you say the devil is a liar better change your tone  
'Cause I spit fire and the flames have grown  
Tell me this: don't you think it's odd  
People kill each other in the name of God  
If you preach hate then they applaud  
Seems like the whole religion thing's a fraud  
A heinous job  
Mainly to maim and rob and try to tame like you train a dog  
Now how many claim the squad, all the strangers nod  
'Cause they're down with the Brain and Mob  
What's the definition of a devilish deed?  
Sellin' salvation for a hell of a fee?  
If I don't tithe I guess hell'll get me, no relevancy  
Just malevolent greed meant to benefit the  
People on top, could the evil just stop  
God settle this please, that's when I heard a voice say  
"You already know this is pimp game elementary"  
Not saying all church is bad and it's a worthless fad  
But take a look under the surface lad  
Some people be the first to grab  
At anything thinkin' it'll save em when it is the worst to have  
You gotta watch for the devil, preying on the weak, those in need, and the ones who wanna be free  
It could be anybody, gotta keep your third eye open  
It could even be me

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And if I fall from grace like I ate everything up off my plate  
And scraped it all and forgot to pray  
Will Hell be where I'm off to blaze  
For an eternity, 'cause if so religion, I'ma walk away  
I've seen awful ways  
It all correlates with these wars and many die 'fore they mark appraised  
Could turn beast with some more to say  
Lord I put down my cross today  
I woke up and I lost my faith, I mean  
How would you feel  
When you grow up in church and you're certain it's too real  
Watch that family kick out like a few bills  
And the church done upgraded, done made about two mil  
And ya bro can't afford to eat two meals  
And they tell you to pray so you do still  
Just to find out that others want you killed  
Would rather take a blue cross than a blue shield  
The Devil got me shooting my neighbor  
For not sharing beliefs, I'm using my banger, producing my anger  
The serpent that came in my yard is enjoying the fruits of my labors  
Looking at my lady like you cannot save her  
But you'll be the heroin and who is my taker  
I don't wanna get used to my haters  
Finally produce all my wages  
What if God was one of us, I'll take that verse  
Just to ooh-wee, no I can't say that word  
I'll put love in the universe and make that heard

I'm just a vessel for the creator so take that curse  
You all try to consume me with  
If we're made in God's image, then label me a humanist  
And if rap is the way that I'm proving it  
Then why they all calling it the devil's music then  
I'm like

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I'm doomed for the grave so I bang my thesis  
You fear for your death so you pray to Jesus  
Amazing you wasted your days away  
You changed the date the same thing reigns in pieces  
All for change of things, but you can't pay leases  
I push through the streets in my fake Adidas  
What I'm brazin'  
But you the same person that believes that the snake talked to Eve in the Garden of Eden  
Believe in BS of hope if you want but Hell is only created so people in society will come to fear it  
And every time I talk about religion, people get so offended  
So I don't mention 'cause people don't wanna hear it  
Hearing the spirits and I don't mean to burst your bubble but I never understood why he look like thee  
When in Revelations chapter one verse fourteen  
That motherfucka said the blood look like me  
The way that you all portray him, I'ma need I.D  
It's funny how you people all change ya faces  
Brain erases time but you stay sedated  
And I ain't never really seen amazing graces  
And I ain't ever really seen the change of pace it's  
 Fucked if you that I can't relate with  
 Staying, wasting days in a hotel naked  
 Looking up into the heavens thinking why I'm hated  
 Another day, another let down trip  
 Homie just lost his house and his kids  
 That's real some days I look up in the mirror and think I don't really wanna live  
 And with so many different types of religion and different types of repentin', then how am I to even pick?  
 I mean someone tell me, what it really is

It's a thin line between pimping and preaching...