

Devils Gate

Prof

Double hard bastard
Double hard bastard
Dojo magic
Go go gadget
Say less!
Litty, trying to get litty
Holler at me and we can let the devil out
Shit yes
Hating, keep hating
All you motherfuckers need to simmer down
Shit yes

Blind men want to see my vision
And the con men and women wanna ask permission
I'm driven, I'm getting down to business
I ain't expect you to understand my ambition
Well that's a sick opinion bro, thanks
I'ma get to swimming no chase
I need a woman that can lift up a car
Help me with an alibi when I get home from the bar
Double hard bastard, climbing out the casket
If you gotta know, I'm doing great fantastic
Eight straightjackets, hate that's classic
Skate right past it, thanks for asking
From the wall to the window, hit the crescendo if you tryna flex
Cop a glock and a thot, take a shot lil bro say less!

Litty, trying to get litty
Holler at me and we can let the devil out
Shit yes
Hating, keep hating
All you motherfuckers need to simmer down
Shit yes

Noodle Ramen two disposable bowls
Caught a flight and booked a room at the Loews
Go meet the hook in a luxury rental car
Make a few trips, I come back, I could get a car
Illegal immigrant, distribute chemicals
Pay off the Border Patrol, I could get across
Peak on me, them people comin', come get at y'all
Jump out in traffic and knock all your windows off
I can't be slippin', I'm focused, I'm on it
A problem, so they tryna break me off proper
Can't play friendly, I'm servin' J crack I'ma save pennies
Straight business, trap like a gym I got weight in it
Emerald cut diamonds that make niggas play with ya
Bury this bitch in my waist, paint ya face with it
Loyalty got to be in you, can't make niggas have the same vision
I recognize fake niggas

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Shit yes

Look out below!
It's leeches down there, I see blood in the snow
When you sittin' at the top, you a target that's just how it goes
Any other human would have stumbled down, they would have slowed
Raise your glass if you invincible and made out of gold
Sidebar, I'm alive, I'm a diehard
My god, high tide in my pie chart
From side eyes getting high in a dive bar
To five cars all in line in my side yard
From the wall to the window, hit the crescendo if you tryna flex
Cop a glock and a thot, take a shot little boy say less!

Litty, trying to get litty
Holler at me and we can let the devil out
Shit yes
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Shit yes

It's some dumb mother fuckers where I'm from, man
You don't go to war with a millionaire who mows his own mother fucking lawn
Ya dig?
Hey, yall looking like some succulent baby lambs right now
There's going to be clear cut winners and losers, I'll make sure of that
Kaiser Von Powderhorn