

## Midnight Satori

Stalley

Black Chevelle on dem blades boy  
Dark shades leather jacket like I'm Blade boy  
Chopping thru my city like what's the focus boy  
I come thru with open doors  
6 by 9's thru these door panels make a bunch a noise  
I'm mobbing on these back streets and city blocks  
Middle finger to every cop  
Chevy block engines, everything is heavy stocked  
I'm in my sweat pants, the car dancing  
I make that bitch do the wop  
Mannn, I'm losing my religion  
Got these angels on my shoulders and they telling me to listen  
I just blast this Alpine and get lost in my system  
They telling me it's devil music and demons have imprisoned  
My mind body and soul and I'm traveling down Hell's road  
And I just left skid row, this strap got no Velcro  
So I'm down for whatever, whenever, wherever  
Anyway to the hell I go, you think I'm scared, here's your answer  
Hell no