

# Devil Making My Decisions

Stitches

I'm always showin' love (Yeah), I don't get it back (No love)  
Took a loss in the mail, I'ma get it back (Err)  
I put my heart in this trap shit  
I think I lost my soul when I sold crack to a pregnant bitch  
I'm in here rollin' (Woo), back then, my cars were stolen (Skrtrt)  
Was eatin' macaroni (Food), now I feed all my homies (Yeah)  
You say you love me, show me, fuck all the words, express it  
My life taught me some lessons, they tryna stop my blessings  
"Stitches, you a monster," that's what they say 'bout me up in the media  
My friends set me up, how you bite the hand that's feedin' ya?  
I'ma wait some years before I decide to start murkin' ya  
You paranoid, I know you hear this song and it's gon' fuck with ya

You know I'm comin' 'cause I'm grimy (Haha)  
It ain't hard for me to find ya (For real)  
You know I got them killers next to me (Err)  
They with the cartel, I sell all that work, they blessin' me (Fool)  
Four niggas to set one nigga up, you scurred (Haha)  
If I say that I'ma kill you, man of my word (Brtrt)  
This trap shit made my heart cold (For real)  
Gun to my head, you shoulda let it blow (Pussies)  
When am I comin'? You'll never know (Woo)  
I'll come inside your house and leave you with them bullet holes (Haha)  
Fuck that, I'll tie to you a fuckin' chair  
I'll torture you pussy, you just a child, you's a rookie (Haha)  
Oh no, how the fuck you ain't think that I was gon' come back for the payback?  
I'm a drug dealer (Ooh), me and my plugs go way back  
Plugged in, fool, you still livin' with your mama  
I was sellin' drugs when they elected President Obama (Woo)  
I don't know what it is, but my trigger finger itchin'  
Mama tellin' me, "Think twice," the devil makin' my decisions  
Is it wrong? Is it right? I don't really give a fuck  
I've been quiet for too long, now it's time to turn up

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The devil makin' my decisions

One man dies, tears fall down (Wah-wah)  
I'll be satisfied when I put him in the ground (Haha)  
Take you out your misery  
Fuck all of this fame, I'm gon' kill all of my enemies  
God forgives, I don't forgive, stop askin' me for sympathy  
This just how it goes, I could lose my freedom (Err)  
I'ma be so happy when I see them boys bleedin'  
You wanna take my spot? Why you had to be so greedy?

Fear in your eyes the second that you see me  
They shoulda killed me, they shoulda killed me  
I know they fear me, I know they scared  
Now they gon' feel me, it's time to shoot that choppa  
They shoulda killed me

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