

# White Devil

Tom MacDonald

You ain't never ever gonna be on my level  
You think that I'm privileged, I made it out the ghetto  
I ain't never been rich, I was never special  
Your problem is the system, but you call me "white devil"

I got homies in the trailer park, they're smoking out of pop cans  
They won't find your body, if they hide it even cops can't  
They grew up as screw ups, they 'tude us 'cause they ain't got dads  
Too many tattoos to get a job, they growing pot plants  
Made it out the slum, cigarette smoke on my tongue  
I quit doing drugs and drinking, I was famous in a month  
I was young, fell in love with guns, bikers getting drunk  
Boom boom boom  
All I wanted was to rap and smoke a blunt  
Now I made it, middle fingers in the faces of my haters  
I'm a famous entertainer, I got rich without a label  
Wanted plaques and I got several  
Poured the gas and hit the pedal  
I just laugh when they mad and they call me "white devil"

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I've been shot and stabbed, fuck the cops, fuck a badge  
Left for dead, I can go without 'cause I never had  
Yeah you see them tracks, well I grew up on the other side  
Broke down trailer park, what the fuck's a double wide?  
Drug addicts strung out, who cares if they fucking die  
Never had a dad, but they say I got my mother's eyes  
I'm a fire, ain't no way that you ever gonna put me out  
If you're tired 'cause you sleeping on me better grab a couch  
Fuck a Beamer, Benz or Bentley, drive a square-body Chevy  
Sitting shotty with a sawed-off I bought off my buddy Jelly  
That shit hit you in your belly, chop you down another level  
Looking like you saw a ghost, that's another white devil

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Yeah, you ain't heard this sound before  
Cracker from around the corner  
Should have been shackled  
People didn't want me 'round no more  
I gave them every reason to quit on me, turn their back  
Turn to drugs to catch a buzz off a fucking dub sack  
I've been there and done that  
I was bottom of the barrel  
No pot to piss in, no stopping  
This shit I started out from zero  
Now there's no competition my vision got straight as an arrow  
Pockets sticking, went from Popeye's Chicken to staking some marrow  
Now I'm paid like a pharaoh, I got fountains in my home  
Came a long-ass way from drinking water out the hose

I got money for whatever, beat the game at different levels  
I ain't always been a angel, so they call me "white devil"

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