

# Brotha Lynch Hung, Devils & Gunsmoke

(talking)

Yeah, straight from the muthaf\*\*kin duece  
It's the brotha lynch hung once again, ya know what I'm sayin  
And all I see is muthaf\*\*kin devils and gunsmoke, ya know  
But I ain't gon' trip, I'm just gon' kick some shit for y'all muthaf\*\*kas  
So peep this out

Niggas better always know  
For y'all so-called devils and gunsmoke  
Walkin through the duece  
Ya got, better eat, no joke  
Livin life like a muthaf\*\*kin criminal  
Watchin my back from gettin jacked by the 5-0  
One-time peepin a nigga out  
A couple a dank sacks in my dickies  
Ol' english in my mouth  
Ya know, and if it wasn't for my muthaf\*\*kin skin tone  
I wouldn't even trip, just strike my black ass home  
Even if I had a chrome  
I bust two caps and head home  
Hopin to hit fools right in the dome  
'cause all I see is devils and gunsmoke  
Pussy and hoes, and hella blood when my nine blows  
A young nigga on the rage, rampage  
Twenty-four years of age with a 40 and a 12-gauge  
And then a muthaf\*\*ka change  
Baby killin ass nigga and ain't a damn thang strange  
A muthaf\*\*ka sold juice, bulletproof  
Known to eat a pussy and put a gun inside of it and shoot  
A nigga wit' a mind so bad  
Close my eyes, and all I see is little bloody babies in a glad bag  
Nigga, manson ain't shit  
I got niggas killin mamas and niggas on the devils dick

But now it all adds up the this, locc  
Niggas hatin God and all I see is devils and gunsmoke

(talking)

Yeah, you know what my drunk ass father told me  
He said 'look little nigga, you have to run your own muthaf\*\*kin life'  
And I was trippin, 'cause this muthaf\*\*ka had a gun to my muthaf\*\*kin head

It was about 12 o' clock, somethin don't smell right  
I'm in the hall in the middle of the night  
Somethin reekin like sweat, drippin off a burnt up pig  
Muthaf\*\*kas in the crib, crept through the hall like a thief  
Fiends a fiends, and cocaine smoke nigga no-name  
Folks run in the crib, you know the situations tore up  
My homies sellin dope to my folks but you know what  
I don't give a f\*\*k no more 'cause i'ma blow up  
Usin all the fury inside to make some more cuts  
'cause all I see is what?  
Black muthaf\*\*kas walkin 'round tryna' found out what's what  
Smoke up, but all I see is threats  
Swear if I see anotha muthaf\*\*ka I don't know  
In my crib, i'ma shoot him in the neck  
Pimp respect for a muthaf\*\*kin vet  
Causin anotha nigga death  
Do a little time for a slut  
Shoot before I get shot, playin fools like a half deck  
'cause all I see is devils and gunsmoke  
I say that 'cause I don't wanna claim and end up like x-raided  
You know I gotta eat if I eat ya, see if I see ya

Shoot up, then I'm on my way  
'cause my mama used to say, it ain't a hoax  
Because niggas are hatin God and all I see is devils and gunsmoke