

# Walk With The Devil

Slaine

This'll not be the last time that I feel like the world's falli  
ng on me  
It's not the first either, I got the worst fever with no health  
insurance  
To see no nurse neither and water ain't the only thing that I'm  
thirsty for  
My throat hurts but the pain in my heart hurts deeper  
I feel like God cursed me for no reason in a cold season  
Eating Ramen noodles twice a day (getting fat)  
I can't live my life this way, got rid of the habit for hydros  
and drug he said  
But sometimes it comes back rearing it's ugly head  
Don't let 'em fool you, that motherfucker would love me dead  
Left me broke, sleeping in a park instead of a bed  
And when my mind gets ahead of my head  
I start thinking of a metal Beretta with lead  
And a picture of myself as a boy with a letter that said,  
"Remember me like this 'cause this man is better off dead! "  
Than this louse sitting on a couch in a house  
With the hands on a clock moving slowly  
And a mouse is the only thing keeping me from being lonely  
I got homies that's dead, some are in jail  
Base heads trapped in a room and some are that pale  
I hate this shit, yo I gotta get out because it makes me sick  
It makes me strong, you cannot break me bitch

Man, I walk with the devil talking to God  
Murder stories in this purgatory coughing up lungs  
And I will not break, I will not fall  
This is just another rhyme that I wrote on my wall

I write about my surroundings so if it sounded dire  
Come on everybody, gather round my fire  
You can stand away so you won't burn your skin  
And become as vermin as him and watch me turn into sin  
My words are darkened, my candles are burning so dim  
That when you look in the mirror you might turn into him  
Sermons and hymns so mister our father  
And if I feel you're relating to what I'm saying I spit my bars  
harder  
Scarred from not a lot of hope, proud of my ability to cope  
Soak in Heineken and Philly smoke  
And my words are probably ugly as a billy goat  
Still he wrote each word, squeezed out a steely throat  
Shit is really dope, I came a long way, it's been a long day  
Slaine don't stop now, your crew was counting on you  
God showed me how hard I had to work for it  
I really want it