## **Been Fighting Devilz**

Snowgoons

For my people in ghettos, The dust don't settle For my peeps in the streets, the beef don't cease For my friends in the pen, your life don't end Cause the beast inside ain't ready to die Doing dirt in the grinds now I'm working for mine Certain to shine, the streets had a perfect desire And I believe it's what it made me to be Revolutionary slave to my hated beliefs I was raised in the street, got hate for police Born in the ghetto, crack stay peddled on concrete Where the bullshit's abbreviated, move and you lose And your crew gets eliminated, it's complicated To the death and Keep your eyes open for the devils and demons ? when I speak, bringing Heaven through your speakers Travel through your tweeters to the ghetto I might teach you Credible believer until it's settled I might see you Better make em flee ah, better make em bleed what Begging for a piece of pie in the grind I keep This is for my people living in hard times Street dreams, in The slum where the beast feeds Where the struggle resides where hustlers and fiends meet Just trying to get by, burning on green leafs I gotta get mine, no one else gonna feed me Survival etched in the genes of my species Stand on my own two, no one said it'd be easy Just keep it moving, feet where the streets be Better be easy, put your teeth to the streets, b Cannibal tooth die for the loot Wild animal escaped from the zoo They call me elephant boots out on the loose No surrender or truce Torture what the New World Order lies in the news Propaganda catching minds in a snooze Take a walk in my shoes, it's hard to dudes Too many sips of the brew, sick spit off the booze So hold up man, watch how you move I done see it all, a Legend in my own right You fight for the right of respect when you step in my light Always stay ducking the devils to the death to the birth We destined to burst from underground soul in the dirt Straight to the top we headed leaving devils beheaded On the world that's filled with controversy, thoughts are embedded Of violent action, racism, you see it on the news And listen brainwashing the masses through subliminal television It's sick, that's why I say the government can eat a dick They don't help me the slightest bit when I need it So fuck em, I live my own life, I blaze my own trail Do a little dirt, get locked up, I pay my own bail

Circle of trust, knowledge born crime and lust Survivals of the struggle, march through Hell puffing blunts Dodging pitchforks, at war on the darkest levels Cause me and my family here, we've been fighting devils