

Shame the Devil (feat. Pusha T)

No Malice

[Hook x2]

Fire, fire [?] on the fire

Fire, fire, eternal fire

Fire, fire [?] on the fire

Cause a red hot fire gonna burn for a while[Verse 1: No Malice]

The price of hell has its benefits

I pray you not be ignorant

Clearly I am seeing with

My all-seeing eye, no pyramid

I, too, was a derelict

The truth raised me from the dead when I became aware of it

Riding Tony's coattails

Now Tony in a cold cell

Wife home, miss him a lot

She might wait, she might not

Looking at a whole family torn apart

Man, this game colder than a whore's heart

And we don't cop pleas

Never mind snitching, we better not sneeze

Did I scale them keys? You be the judge

Every good boy deserves fudge

[Hook x2][Verse 2: No Malice]

Led to the slaughter, precious is the blood

That stained the cross, there's no greater love

Like the days of Noah, no greater flood

Than when them birds got shipped, no turtledoves

Maybe a few chickens

That I saved, fuck a drought, when it was slim pickings

Then with one touch my soul became quickened

When I revisit my past my soul becomes sickened

Clock's ticking, go check your Audemar

The bezel on that Chopard will only get you so far

Mozart never tickled this many keys

And your favorite emcees ain't who they claim to be

The cat's out the bag, whoops! Shame on me

I don't fear death, they tell me it come in threes

Be ye not deceived, we reap as we sow

Life, too, comes in threes: Father, Son, Holy Ghost

[Hook x2][Verse 3: Pusha T]

Hell or high water, we gon' keep rollin'

Looking in my watch it's like hell froze over

Hell, money couldn't hold my composure

Bull in a china shop, that's how I'm bulldozin'
Gene found God, they thinking we at odds
Must ain't know my father, he ain't never spared a rod
Yuugh! It's two sides to a card
Just opposite ends of two peas in a pod[Verse 4: No Malice]
And I owe it to my Granny who instilled the fear of God
In the heavens looking at me, receiving this Grammy nod
The game camouflage like S.W.A.T. Team riot gear
Dudes is facades in this lane we pioneered
Now they can't wait 'til we drop, that's diarrhea
I found God, the rest found jail like Madea
That's what you get when you pumping that Britney Spears
Now how you gon' act at the truth that's in your ear?[Hook x2]

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