

Devil's Whisper

Raury

You better run, run from the devil
You better run, run from the devil
 You better hide, hide
 Hide from the
 Hide from the Young boy
 Trying to rule the world I see
 Well, young boy
 I can give you everything
 Diamonds
 Everything you touch can be
 Golden
 But first you gotta listen to me
 I'll tell the truth, I'll promise you
 This world may frown upon the things I have you do
 But I got taste, and I got style
I know the twists and turns to make your life worth, You better run, run from the devil
 You better run, run from the devil
 You better run, run from the devil
 You better run, run from the devil
My brother you could probably win in a shit talking competition
 My compositions the opposition of all the shit that
 Got niggas wishing to spit tragic, the shit that get
 You deal crack and you spend cash on cement asses
 My heart burns in the fire of truth
Got the heat of seven suns in the meteor treatment needed
 More niggas burn on WorldStar than 1792
 Won't act like I'm any better, you or me, I am you
 We are hate, we are love, as below so above
 We got poison everywhere so what's a war on a drug?
 We at war with ourselves, talking war with no guns
 So if you had to meet yourself would you go do it a run?
 'Cause I could be MLK, I could be Juicy J
 Or a lame on Instagram that shows the world his AK
 Fourty seven's the way, you can follow a stray
At the end of the day, at the end of the day you better (Run!)
 Run in some type of direction
'Cause the people going nowhere are the ones that are flexing
 I'm not trying to be a preacher, I was never a reverend
But I can take your ass to church and show you glimpses of heaven you better (Run!)
 Run in some type of direction
'Cause the people going nowhere are the ones that are flexing
 I'm not trying to be a preacher, I was never a reverend

But I can take your ass to church and show you glimpses of heaven you better(You better run,
run from the devil)

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>