

Devil's Night

Boondox

The blackest eyes
The Devil's eyes
The blackest eyes
The Devil's eyes

Load up the Chevy with a couple goons inside, it's time to ride
These bitches ain't ready for the surprise we got tonight inside
Four five in the glove box, thirty Oxys, Glock, 40, and a crucifix
MP by the front seat, AK, [?] sawed-off [?] thirty-six
We 'bout that murder bloody murder style on Devil's Night
On into Halloween about to take the Devil's right
This ain't no trick or treat, it's grave encounters in the streets
The purge is on to reapin' resurrected by this beat

All hail to Devil's night, the blood is spilling
On every Halloween, a time for killing

I am the boogie man, I am the boogie man
I am the boogie man, a sucker motherfucker heavily strapped
With thirteen [?] machete, six knives, and a baseball bat
My mind's so sinister with a sixth sense of things that make you scream
Call up your minister, ask can he do an exorcism on a M16
Drive by your house and ask [?] knock on your door
You let the right one in if death is what you was lookin' for
[?] on the VHS and press record
You found twenty-
eight days no pulse in the dark by the neighbors next door

All hail to Devil's night, the blood is spilling
On every Halloween, a time for killing

Have eternity to know your flesh
There will be blood
She just goes a little mad sometimes
We all go a little mad sometimes
There will be blood

All hail to Devil's night, the blood is spilling
On every Halloween, a time for killing
All hail to Devil's night, the blood is spilling
On every Halloween, a time for killing
All hail to Devil's night, the blood is spilling (There will be blood
)
On every Halloween, a time for killing (There will be blood)
All hail to Devil's night, the blood is spilling (There will be blood
)
On every Halloween, a time for killing (There will be blood)

Happy, happy Halloween
Halloween, Halloween
Happy, happy Halloween

Lick my fat cock