

## Devil In Leather

Insane Clown Posse

Long legs with a short temper  
From her wrath there's no escape  
Angel's face but a born rebel  
Doin' her wrong was my mistake  
Strawberry blonde was her hair color  
Looks to me like the flames in Hell  
She has a twang that she calls Southern  
It's Transylvanian as I can tell

I grew attached, but she cut and scratched my soul into pieces

She's a Devil in leather! Punish me!  
It gets no better! I don't wanna be free!  
She's a Devil in leather! Punish me!  
It gets no better! I don't wanna be free!

Claws sturdied with nail polish  
She likes stabbin' 'em in my spine  
Great head though she failed college  
She can lecture me any time  
She gots nipples that shoot bullets  
'Cause they murder me every night  
When downtown she pulls my mullet  
And barks at the moon in sheer delight

I grew attached, but she cut and scratched my soul into pieces

She's a Devil in leather! Punish me!  
It gets no better! I don't wanna be free!  
She's a Devil in leather! Punish me!  
It gets no better! I don't wanna be free!

If she's the Devil, I don't wanna go to Heaven! (No, no)  
If she's the Devil, then my soul is for sale! (Yeah, yeah)  
If she's the Devil, I don't need any confession! (Oh, no)  
If she's the Devil, then I wanna burn forever in Hell!

She's a Devil in leather! Punish me!  
It gets no better! I don't wanna be free!  
She's a Devil in leather! Punish me!  
It gets no better! I don't wanna be free!  
She's a Devil in leather! Punish me! Punish me, mama!  
It gets no better! I don't wanna be free!  
She's a Devil in leather! Come and punish me!  
It gets no better! I don't wanna be free!