

# Devil Wears Prada

Jasmine Villegas

Yea, yea, yea...

The devil wears Prada  
And I know all about him  
He's always my problem  
And I can't live without him, yea  
Blazes and keeps me lit  
Knows how I like that shit  
My addiction, my problem  
Don't want to go on without him, yea

Oh, oh  
Why does this torture me?  
No matter what I say  
Don't want this to ever change  
Oh, oh  
Why does this torture me?  
No matter what I say  
Don't want this to ever change

The devil wears Prada  
Wouldn't know lookin' at her  
Take her home with another  
Cause she my homie, my lover  
Oh, she's everything  
Brings out the worse in me  
She's my type of trouble  
Never down for another

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Oh, oh  
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The devil wears Prada  
Only designer  
He fuck up a comma  
He gettin' that dollar  
The devil wears Prada  
Only designer  
The devil wears Prada  
I thought that I told ya

All he rock is that  
You know that, yea  
The devil wears Prada  
I thought that I told ya, yea  
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You know that, yea  
The devil wears Prada  
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