Woke on the left side of the bed today that still won't go away And although I'm shamed of this new world I'll do another day A kid gave me his soul today and I took it to the man to pay My part of the deal we made but it still won't go away Take it They try to take the light so I can't see They try to take the clothes off of me They try to take the air that I breathe They try to go and fill me with disease They try and take my soul Got my Marie Laveau gri gri Even that ain't saving me from ultimate destiny I guess god wasn't impressed with me Cause only devil comes around Around here anyway downtown When you're born inside a hole You're already off in the ground