

# Dance With The Devil

Left Boy

I ain't been around  
I've been dealing with some shit  
I've been dealing with some shit across the town  
Didn't get to talking 'bout you, boy, what the fuck is going on  
?  
I'll tell you this  
Sometimes there's just some shit you gotta face  
Yeah, some shit you gotta face  
I look at his  
I see a dead man walking that I ain't gon' miss  
I ain't gon' dance with the Devil, no more  
Nah, you're dead to me, dead to me  
I ain't gon' dance with the Devil, oh Lord  
I remember what you said to me

Keep your head up, your back strong  
Just follow your heart, son  
And nothing can go wrong, yeah  
Go fuck him up, boy  
Keep your head up, your back strong  
Just follow your heart, son  
And nothing can go wrong, yeah  
Go fuck him up, boy  
Go fuck him up, boy

I'm running out of patience  
You can't sugarcoat the bullshit  
I kill the conversations  
Just look me in my face, man  
Why's that so hard to do? Uh  
Let one of your skeletons catch up with you

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