

The Devil's in My Veins

Mickey Avalon

This ain't no fucking game
So keep the fucking fame
Can't feel no fucking pain
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Ever get the feeling that your life's a mistake?
I was tryna get ahead but never catchin' a break
I seen the realest motherfuckers turn up corny and fake
For a little slice of pussy and a cut of the day
What would your poor mother say?
She see you acting that way, and if she did she probably rollin
g over her grave
So quit your bitchin' put your little dick back away
'Cause ain't nobody listening to what bitches say

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Have you ever hung out with the Devil before?
He always got designer drugs and the finest of hoes
Thousand dollar bills rolled up tight in his nose
Alligator loafers dipped in diamonds and gold
I could show you shit that you wouldn't believe
Just hold up for a second while I roll up my sleeve
Train tracks running from my neck to my feet
The Devil made me do it, who gives a fuck what you think?

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