

The Devil Is Dope

The Dramatics

The Devil is dope
"Where am I? I smell fire..."
"Burn... burn... burn..."
"Fire... fire... fire..."
"What have I become?"
"Why do you think they call it dope, dope?"
"It's gettin' hot..."
"Oh... no..."

Satan is his name from hell he came
Some call him Lucifer
But he hides his horns in many different forms
But still is Lucifer

The devil is dope - out of control!
The devil is dope - out to get your soul!
The devil is dope - out of control!
The devil is dope - The devil is dope!

He plays tricks, begins with kicks
So beware, my brothers and sisters
Next thing that you know, you gotta Jones... Look out!
Here comes the pusher

Brothers and sisters you better beware

While you're gettin' high
Lucifer is pullin' you down lower
He'll make you a slave
Then put you in your grave
And close the door

Don't you help your pusherman
Or you'll wind up six feet under!
You think you're superfly
But you're getting much too high...