

Evil Roy

Wind And Fire Earth

Het gets wild at night
Gotta sleep all day
'Cause he's wound so tight
Blowing his brains away
He's in the land of the free
And he wants to be
Someone they all say will make good
But what's reality when you're from the hood
It's evil yea, yea, yea

Evil, Evil Roy, who is fooling who
Don't you know Evil Evil someone
watching you

Well he got no job so he peddling-fear
Trying to push so hard
No way out of here
It's just the law of the street
Too much heat

Pressure cooking, gonna explode
But where you gonna be
if you lose control
it's evil yea yea yea

Can't you see that your way
Is going nowhere fast
And your time is just running out
Fighting fire with fire
It will never pass
If evil's what your life's about

When you take never giving
Hide the pain
You stop living