

Pray

Xana

Tell me what'd you get yourself into
It's not like I'm gonna stay with you
The demons in my head
I bring em' all to bed
Tuck 'em in the sheets
Let 'em dance 'tween our feet
Baby's all dressed up in white
Crazy girl knows what I like
Lover haven't you heard
The Devil was an angel first

Baby's in the backseat
Drivin' through the backstreets
Devil's there looking right at me
And when she goes home to pray at night
I think I know why

When she goes home to pray
When she goes home to pray
When she goes home to pray at night
I think I know why

Red lipstick, hot on my kiss
Thinking that you got this
Honey, you don't know what's comin' for ya
There's a fire in my ribs
You feel it when we kiss
It's something dangerous
Mmm
Now I'm thinking maybe we should ditch this
I know with me, you'll get a little bit addicted
Sugar's pulling up her skirt
The devil was an angel first

Baby's in the backseat
Drivin' through the backstreets
Devil's there looking right at me
When she goes home to pray at night
I think I know why

When she goes home to pray
When she goes home to pray
When she goes home to pray at night
I think I know why
When she goes home to pray
When she goes home to pray
When she goes home to pray at night
I think I know why

And I could be good
I know that I should
But Heaven closed the gates on me
Golden to the touch
You miss me so much
But Heaven closed the gates on me
On me
Heaven closed the gates on me

(Devil was an angel first)
(Pussy so good, it hurts)

And when she lays down to pray at night
She'll be screaming my name
When she lays down to pray
When she lays down to pray
When she lays down to pray at night
She'll be screaming my name
She'll be screaming my name
She'll be screaming my name