## **Devil's Door**

## **Slightly Stoopid**

heard you knockin' on the devil's door come back tommorow baby cause he aint takin' any more see you walkin' down on bourbon street i can tell you girl who the man is you've got to meet well he's go the flashy diamonds he's got the brand new car says he's got the kind of things the kind of things that'll take you far an' alls you've got to give alls ya got to give is a just a little bit 'o lovin' girl whoa no no yeah just a little bit 'o lovin girl whoa no no yeah well like a vampire she stalks the streets at night say's he's gonna give you every thing you want and more if the time is right and no you aint got you aint got to take but any bit of his lovin' girl no no oh yeah any bit of his lovin girl say money's comin' in but every thing is fine food on the fridge and there's plenty of time to get you back up on top again its better than bein' at the bottom in the bitter end but i got you in the game the story's told devils come around to take your soul

said he wants to be your number one man and tell you when to walk and who to fuck and when you can stand the back seat of a limosine but if you make a million dollars baby you'll be the queen of it all oh no no yeah you'll be the queen of it all whoa no no yeah

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