Devil

Niykee Heaton

Left hand, got the gun
One finger on the trigger
I might pull it once I feel the liquor
Put your bets on the table
Got you praying, call the bishop
Feel the bass when I hit it, pick upThey see us walking
We're the talk of the town
There ain't no stopping us nowCall the bishop
Save me 'cause the Lord ain't listening now
We're the talk of the town
Call me what you want
I'm a rebel 'til the devil go down
I'm a rebel, I'm a rebel 'til the devil, 'til the devil go down(Pop pop) it was nice to knew ya
Feel the scream on your lips, that's the hallelujah
Got the fear in your eyes when I'm here for the fight
Thank your girl for last night (ask her how she doing)They see us walking
We're the talk of the town
There ain't no stopping us nowCall the bishop
Save me 'cause the Lord ain't listening now
We're the talk of the town
Call me what you want
I'm a rebel 'til the devil go down
I'm a rebel, I'm a rebel 'til the devil, 'til the devil go downI'm calling shotgun
I'll call it 20 more times like I forgot something
You're fucking with the wrong one
'Cause the devil won't die and a rebel don't runCall the bishop
Save me 'cause the Lord ain't listening now
We're the talk of the town
Call me what you want
I'm a rebel 'til the devil go down
I'm a rebel, I'm a rebel 'til the devil, 'til the devil go down

Songwriters
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