

Playing with the Devil

Skindred

As poor as you may be,
the only one you're hurting is your family.
Robbing yourself, it makes no sense.
You steal a million but then end up with cents.
Cause the devil dances in empty pockets
and you're never gonna win by firing rockets.
Hear me when I say.
So much chaos in these streets, you see that.
From the heat there's no retreat, you know that.
To the less you only beat, you hear that?
But the devil dances in empty pockets
and you're never gonna win by firing rockets.
Hear me when I say.
Oh, we don't need that to know.
Oh, we don't need that.
Because playing with the devil causes the lightning and thunder.
Because playing with the devil causes the lightning and thunder.
Oh, here's what we gotta do is move this forward, tell him that we're coming through.
Oh, here's what we gotta do is move this forward, tell him that we're coming through.
Oh, here's what we gotta do is move this forward, tell him that we're coming through.
Oh, here's what we gotta do is move this forward, tell him that we're coming through.
I smell that plastic burning.
Sobered from burning plastic.
I smell that plastic burning.
Sobered from burning plastic.
Because playing with the devil causes the lightning and thunder.
Because playing with the devil causes the lightning and thunder.
Oh, here's what we gotta do is move this forward, tell him that we're coming through.
Oh, here's what we gotta do is move this forward, tell him that we're coming through.
Oh, here's what we gotta do is move this forward, tell him that we're coming through.
Oh, here's what we gotta do is move this forward, tell him that we're coming through.
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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