

# Moonlight

Tomas Heredia

Earl Sweatshirt:

Started thinking about a normal life, it got me suicidal  
Standing in the kitchen with a noose and a rifle  
Hang or bang, hocking loogey's in a bible  
Dancin' with the devil, tonight's our first recital  
His hands on my hips, he take control of my movement  
A couple of minutes pass and I don't know what I'm doin  
Just dancin to the music so nobody'll laugh at me  
Muthafuckin' voices in my head keep askin' me  
Have you ever danced with the devil in the pale moonlight?  
Nah.

Have you ever danced with the devil in the pale moonlight?  
Nah, i'll try it tonight

Hodgy Beats:

I live all over, my roam is a bum  
Fuck a bitch, never sober, virgin bitch none  
Sound like she dyin' when that virgin bitch cum  
My used penis beats on this virgin bitch drums  
She asked me to dance,

I asked for my pants  
Ended up with an argument, sirens, ambulance  
Scratch her off my list, the situation biased  
She made me a milkshake and forced me to try it  
Nah, I aint Nas, get the fuck off my dick  
Besides, from the smell of it I'm hatin' the flavor  
Last night for the hell of it I raped her neighbor  
Bitter feelins all through my vampire teeth, saber  
"Ahhh! Jesus please!"  
She screams for a savior  
A nun with a bum, fuck you bitch better pay up!  
I need to eat, place to sleep, new shoes, age of feet,  
Alligator hair, heat, gatorade, blader sweet

Earl Sweatshirt:

Bitter sweet seven, fist fightin' with a reverend  
Blessed sessions, nigga's fresh as crest breath is  
Devil in my chest, I inhale more sess then  
Place one missed call to heaven  
"Try again."

You ever danced with the devil in the pale moonlight?

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