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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