

# Evil (feat. Gavin Castleton & Amber Rose Tamblyn)

## Danny!

[Hook: Gavin Castleton]

Evil, I feel the sickness running under my skin  
Father, when I get up to heaven, gonna let me in  
People who judge me, but I know they haven't been where I've been  
I know the day's gonna come when I've gotta repent  
But until then, I just keep runnin' and runnin' and runnin'[Verse 1: Danny! ]

I keep on runnin'  
But I don't know where I am goin'  
The shit is just mind-blowin'  
Surrounded by circus clowns and I'm sick of the pie-throwin'  
Ridiculous, I ain't knowin'  
Where to locate my saneness  
Ooops, I meant to say sanity, Danny is brainless  
Ooops, I meant to pray near this canopy bed  
Too bad there's too many hookers layin' in it, Danny is shameless  
You lames just shuck and jive like Andy and Amos  
Co-signed by two giants, y'all still don't know who D. Swain is?  
I'm sayin'[Hook][Verse 2: Danny! ]

Was thought to be a pleasant guy my entire life  
But somethin' snapped in me, nowadays I ain't wired right  
Paranoia got me feelin' like I'mma die tonight  
Somebody gon' merk the kid  
For all of the dirt I did

I swear I'm only human, but I'm  
One step away before the evil consumes him  
Engraved in his tomb, with a reputation in ruins  
Y'all know the deal

I act aloof to hide that I'm real scared  
Thought I outran my demons, rear-view mirror, they still there[Hook][Bridge: Gavin Castleton]

You wanna criticize me  
But yo I don't know what to tell ya (don't know what to tell ya)  
You wanna crucify me  
But yo I don't know what to tell ya (don't know what to tell ya)  
You wanna hold down me, I swear  
Don't know what to tell ya (don't know what to tell ya)  
You wanna pop shit at me  
But yo I don't know what to tell ya (don't know what to tell ya)  
Only God can judge me[Hook]Sometimes I feel like doin' a beat  
Sometimes I don't

Sometimes I feel like movin' my feet  
Sometimes I don't  
Sometimes I feel like doin' a beat  
Sometimes I don't  
Sometimes we make you move ya feet  
Sometimes we don't[Verse 3: Danny! ]  
I'm evil than a motherfucker  
Fuck yeah I claim it, come and see me you motherfuckers  
I walk the line between a saint and a sinner, nigga  
We're all the same, you think we ain't? Guess again, my nigga  
Came to the game, stole a loaf of bread to feed myself  
Read 'tween the lines, it paid off, now my records sell  
I got the feeling that you're tryin' to judge me, well  
H-E-L-L, y'all can go to hell  
E-V-I, LSometimes I feel like doin' a beat  
Sometimes I don't  
Sometimes I feel like movin' my feet  
Sometimes I don't  
Sometimes I feel like doin' a beat  
Sometimes I don't  
Sometimes we make you move ya feet  
Sometimes we don't[Hook][Outro: Amber Tamblyn]  
Father forgive me  
I'm not the daughter I should be  
Now he's in a coffin off Grand Street  
Should've kept his hands off me

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