

Devil's Got A Hold

Travis Barker

I toss, I turn, can't sleep at night
I punch, I kick, I claw, I bite
It seems that I can't win this fight
Hands together if you there, tell him leave me alone Devil's got a hold on me
Devil's got a hold on me
Devil's got a hold on me
(Devil's got a hold on me) Pen in my right hand, beat on repeat
He hates when I'm writin' so the thing on my nightstand
Start ringin' and lightin' up, vibratin' and all that
I don't wanna sell no wall crack, I just wanna go perform at The biggest place in the world 'cause I'm dope, like
them four packs
Sittin' in writes on my window sill, makin' sure everythin' stays on chill
Right shoulder wearin' all white sayin', "Joe chill"
Left shoulder wearin' red sayin' "Pay yo' bills" So that raw metaphor that I, thought of before
I don't remember no more
'Cause I just ran out the door to meet a fiend by the store
And I heard, "So you off tourin'?" I turned and seen this whore That I used to fiend for, that ain't never let me
score
Lookin' at me like I'm somethin' she ain't never ever saw
So a one-hour run somehow turned into 24
Wifey callin', I hit ignore, my priorities is poor
Listen Lord I toss, I turn, can't sleep at night
I punch, I kick, I claw, I bite
It seems that I can't win this fight
Hands together if you there, tell him leave me alone Devil's got a hold on me
Devil's got a hold on me
Devil's got a hold on me
(Devil's got a hold on me) Nickel, c'mon
My life is like a box of chocolates
I work hard for it, plus I am awkward, uh
I am a addict's son, plus I'm a addict, son I am a AK addict, uh, Travis drums
I am the lead dump factor
That's why I got a edge on rappers
I am redrum backwards I'll see your crew and get deep
So you can respect it, jump me
I signed a deal with my maker
Satan's my record company I got a K cannon, I buy chinchillas
My bitches rockin' Luci-furs after they Satan-in
Now can you say tannin'? Better yet say Dannon

Your coupe look just like yogurt, I fly I ain't landin'I am the bank bandit, I got a buyin' problem
I goes in then walk out with all the money but I ain't rob 'emI toss, I turn, can't sleep at night

I punch, I kick, I claw, I bite

It seems that I can't win this fight

Hands together if you there, tell him leave me aloneDevil's got a hold on me

Devil's got a hold on me

Devil's got a hold on me

(Devil's got a hold on me)I'm talkin', I'm talkin' he talks, I listen, GPS on my position

Just livin', just hangin' out with the opposition

Can't take the heat get the fuck out the kitchen

Stupid y'all, think I'm just spittin'

I belong in prison, crazy by my own admission on a missionTo grab a podium, audience, let me tell the public

That I'm self-destructive, I ain't lookin' for no help, fuck it

Lookin' for a way to get high, I'm still alive

Six million ways to die, still a few more left to try[Incomprehensible] is Red Bull

Pills is hittin', still a slight medic'

We just goin' back and forth, feelin' like tennis

Standin' underneath rain, wanna be sane

Friends and family wantin' me to change

But it's too late 'cause my feet is gettin' comfy on the flamesCheck it

I don't wanna be another nigga with no gold

(Nah)

No fame, success nigga no hope

(Nah)Sleep on the corner in SoHo

Like up is down, there's no doughUh, fuck it, they ain't put me under yet

And think what you wish, I ain't got one regretI toss, I turn, can't sleep at night

I punch, I kick, I claw, I bite

It seems that I can't win this fight

Hands together if you there, tell him leave me aloneDevil's got a hold on me

Devil's got a hold on me

Devil's got a hold on me

(Devil's got a hold on me)My automobile is not a Bentley

He knows that my pocket's empty

The devil's so consequently, he gotta tempt me

Standin' on the block you should not offend me

I rock a semi, like Prada, FendiI don't think the spirit of God is in me

Just wicked whispers of scriptures Satan is narratin'

I heard you got a safe in your crib so I'm there waitin'

Nobody's safe in your crib, when I'm on that staircase

I'm bare-facedPossessed by what you possess, I'm hell raisin'

And I just left somebody's father a quadriplegic

Told him not to move or get shot to Egypt, he did not believe it

He's losin' blood and I'm cold-blooded like I'm anemic

I need a doctor, I'm psychotic, maybe I should watch "The Secret"Or see a priest and I might just chill

Or will I blow him out of the confession booth

Like on 'Righteous Kill'

Kill, kill, kill, God when I write this will I hope I seek some forgiveness 'cause

(My life was real) Devil's got a hold on me

D-d-devil's got a hold on me

Devil's got a hold on me

Devil's got a hold on me D-d-d-d-devil's got a hold of me

Devil's got a hold of me

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>