

Devil

Niykee Heaton

Left hand, got the gun
One finger on the trigger
I might pull it once I feel the liquor
Put your bets on the table
Got you praying, call the bishop
Feel the bass when I hit it, pick up

They see us walking
We're the talk of the town
There ain't no stopping us now

Call the bishop
Save me cause the Lord ain't listening now
We're the talk of the town
Call me what you want
I'm a rebel 'til the devil go down
I'm a rebel, I'm a rebel 'til the devil, 'til the devil go down

Pop pop, it was nice to knew ya
Feel the scream on your lips, that's the hallelujah
Got the fear in your eyes when I'm here for the fight
Thank your girl for last night, ask her how she doing

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We're the talk of the town
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I'm calling shotgun
I'll call it 20 more times like I forgot something
You're f*cking with the wrong one
Cause the devil won't die and a rebel don't run

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