

## Tiffani Wood

### "Devil In Your Soul"

Visit "[Devil In Your Soul](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

I could be seen at a premiere,  
Dressin' me free in Gucci style cause it's all I wear.  
And marry a man with lots of money,  
And givin' him half of what is earned and take the rest  
for me.  
Could be a star on your TV screen,  
But if it's up to my producer I could suddenly sing.

You know I'm just an ordinary girl,  
Trying not to loose control of me.  
Should I take it or leave?

But it's a dream excitin' and it's over ridin'  
Is it the Devil In Your Soul? Is it the Devil In Your Soul?  
And it can take you under when it feels like thunder.  
Is it the Devil In Your Soul? Is it the Devil In Your Soul

Headlines appear, you're the next big thing,  
Keepin' the glory for yourself cause you sucked 'em in.  
I could be seen on nudie magazines,  
Givin' it sex, it sells, it sells, it's sex, it's sex, it sells, it  
sells.

But it's a dream excitin' and it's over ridin'  
Is it the Devil In Your Soul? 2x  
And it can take you under when it feels like thunder.  
Is it the Devil In Your Soul? 2x

Lalalalalala oh  
What would you sacrifice?  
Would you dare would you bare?  
Would you take it or leave it?

Cos it's a dream excitin' and it's over ridin'  
Is it the Devil In Your Soul? Is it the Devil In Your Soul?  
And it can take you under when it feels like thunder.  
Is it the Devil In Your Soul? Is it the Devil In Your Soul

(There's someone at the door)

