

Fleming And Jogn "Devil's Food"

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He's got his finger on the trigger
It's not a gun it's something bigger
Oh emotional warfare has been declared on you
See how he manipulates
Berates you and humiliates
He wants you to see what it feels like to be him

(chorus)

Oh that's not love pumping through his veins
You're like the sun shining on his shade
He's a parasite and he's trying to suck the life out of
you

Why are you taking up for him
No you can't save him from his sin
Oh he's pulling you down he's gonna wrestle you into
the ground
He'll make a mess out of you
He'll turn you into devil's food
Get away while there's time your friends are making
bets on your life

Oh that's not love pumping through his veins...

You're devil's food
Go go go go go girl run run for your life

Oh that's not love pumping through his veins...

He's a parasite and he's trying to suck the life out of
you
You're devil's food
I'm just saying this cause I love you

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