

Bruno Mars

"Evil"

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Evil, why you keep knocking on my door?
(My door, door, door, door)
Lord knows I don't want you no more
(No more) no more (no more) no more!
I keep on trying do right
But you know just what I like!

This shit is wicked in these mean streets
I used to be a Grammy nigga, it was me and Millie
We used to hustle 24/7, money for my brother ,
More paper in a daily now I see in a week.
And when Millie got knocked for his third crime
They sent him upstate, nigga still serving time
That's when I promised to myself I'll leave that life alone
Around the same time I discovered microphones and beat machines
This way I ain't tryin' keep the clean, but I remember what it feels like
To my stomach so bad, you're even still right
Tried to get a deal but they had the door to the game sealed tight
Temptation is a beast, I tried to be patient but that patience is deceased
Can you blame me?
Now I'm in the game G, and I ought to be lapsed
But now the homies calling me back and I be tryin' tell 'em

Chorus:

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(My door, door, door, door)
Lord knows I don't want you no more
(No more) no more (no more) no more!
I keep on trying do right
But you know just what I like!
Oh tell me evil, if you keep on knocking I'll lose my mind
Guess I let you win but it's the last time
(Last time) last time (last time) last time!
I keep on trying do right, but you know just what I like!

The music in the street Is cutthroat except
For the real hits I give him the utmost respect
For giving these quay in a shot
I try to live right but you know a leopard never changes its spots
The reality is I'mma forever have the enemies necessary mentality kid
It's the way that I miss, it's embedded in my mind
Sometimes I think about the life I left behind,
or did I?(Evil)
Shit I never tell, but if I don't cut these corners
Man, you know I'll never sell

And I ain't even tryin' sell shit, I'm just tryin' prevail
But as hell tryin' sustain relevance,
I just can't tell if it's gonna be worth it to me in the end
Then I think of my friend, Millie, he in the pin
They let the wrong nigga in the industry, for real
Scheming my way to the top but I be tryin' tell evil to chill

Chorus:

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I keep on trying do right, but you know just what I like!

[Outro:]

2012, D swaying in the
Bruno Mars in the
Yeah, that's right!

Submitter's comments:Â

i hope you like it

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