

# Party With The Devil

Attila

So what?  
You don't agree with the things that I do  
And you always accuse me  
I can never ever be a perfect fucking image of what you want and nobody can  
ever live forever  
Get over it  
I'm ready now

We can only live our lives as we please  
So just get the fuck over it

I can never ever be a perfect fucking image of what you want and nobody can  
ever live forever  
Get over it  
I'm ready now

And it goes on and on, and on, and on, and on, and on, and fuck it  
Six, six, six  
Party with the devil, bitch

Rage-aholics  
Anonymous  
Fill your cups  
We're dancing with the devil  
He'll drink you under the table  
Fire burning in your lungs  
So drink up  
And now the Devil's inside me  
I feel better than I ever have before

You don't agree with the things that I do  
And you always accuse me  
Fuck

Let's go

I can never ever be a perfect fucking image of what you want and nobody can  
ever live forever  
Get over it  
I'm ready now

Here we go

All you do is point and accuse  
A useless flaming ball of shit  
Causing trouble with my friends

I don't give a fuck what you think  
The devil's got my fucking back

If you keep running your mouth  
You'll get your baby motherfucked

Fuck that shit

Rage-aholics  
Anonymous

Fill your cups  
We're dancing with the devil  
He'll drink you under the table  
Fire burning in your lungs  
So drink up  
And now the Devil's inside me  
I feel better than I ever have before

Go

Come on, get up and we'll party with the devil  
And the party never stops  
Until you're on my fucking level  
It's another night alive  
Another reason we can break shit  
Fuck another hot bitch  
My initials are six, six, six

Fuck you