Uh-u-hu-hu-hu-hu-hu-hu-a-haaa Yahoo!

When I was a little kid I let the devil buy my soul Uh-yeah

He bought it for a pocketful of talent and a pot of gold Uh-yeah

But now it ain't so fun no more
The gold is spent, my soul is torn
I feel like Robert Johnson wearing dreads

Hey devil man be cool with me Release my soul oh can't you see

I'm outta luck
I am so fucked
I think I'm gonna lose it
and the devil made me choose it
I am

Devil, devil
Man, I'm driven by the devil
Devil, devil
Man, I'm driven by the devil
Devil, devil
Man, I'm driven by the devil
Occo-coch
Don't fuck with me devil

Devil, devil
Man, I'm driven by the devil
Devil, devil
Man, I'm driven by the devil
Devil, devil
Man, I'm driven by the devil
Oooo-oooh
Yeah yeah yeah

Yeah Oh yeah Hehehehe

I hear his voice inside my head He's fucking with me all the time Yeah-he-he He's tryin'a gain control of me He's masturbating with my mind

Yeah-he-hey-oh

And now I've come to realise that I've become what I despise

but will he let me bargain for my soul No The devil has a grip on me He's mapping out my destiny

I'm outta luck
The biggest fuck
I think I'm gonna lose it
and the devil made me choose it
I am

Devil, devil
Man, I'm driven by the devil
Devil, devil
Man, I'm driven by the devil
Devil, devil
Man, I'm driven by the devil
Ocoo-cooh
Yeah

Devil, devil
Man, I'm driven by the devil
Devil, devil
Man, I'm driven by the devil
Devil, devil
Man, I'm driven by the devil
Oooo-oooh-oooh

I never look in the mirror
So scared what I might see
Yeah
I am afraid that my demons
are gonna come for me
I cannot take this much longer
I'm gonna break real soon

Yeah

And if you find me at your rooftop howling at the moon

Devil, devil
Man, I'm driven by the devil
Devil, devil
Man, I'm driven by the devil
Devil, devil
Man, I'm driven by the devil
Oooo-oooh

Devil, devil
Man, I'm driven by the devil
Devil, devil
Man, I'm driven by the devil
Devil, devil
Man, I'm driven by the devil
Oooo-oooh-oooh (...)