

# The Devil Wears Prada

Jared Evan

It must have been something I said  
I made you wanna rip off my head  
I was thinking now was the time  
To let you know you're fucking out of your mind

So go and feel how you wanna feel  
Can't control you, I told you  
Those voices are all in your head  
It's getting bad, let's just keep it real  
It's just making me hate you  
Those voices are all in your head.

So now I think I'm actually dead  
Handful of roses and she's wearing all red  
She's not the same, she's someone in disguise  
It's like a nightmare so I open my eyes.

So go and feel how you wanna feel  
Can't control you, I told you  
Those voices are all in your head  
It's getting bad, let's just keep it real  
It's just making me hate you  
Those voices are all in your head.

Ever since I hit it, that's when she started sinning  
She's like the devil with a cape looking for a victim  
She's got a compelling disguise, getting Glen Close  
Fatal Attraction with my mind, I'm feeling dead, yo  
Sex but the love is blind, she rests for them other kind  
Respect for them other guys, fuck her with no rubber on  
Yeah, I got the devil on my shoulder  
The other has an angel and he's telling me to slow up  
Then she blows up, this is one of those