Sixteen

I saw her dancin with the devil And he was wearing my shoe Black and white Jordan leathers And she was looking for abuse Now she looked just like heaven But her mind reeked of hell Now I know I shouldn't be telling But I guess I guess if you know her well She's the kind of girl She can believe me when I say, she can

She's already ready there, and already there.

Now what the devil want Believe the devil gonna get He gonna stretch her out Like a tape in a cassette And when you see these kinda girls They all look big as fun (???) But the devil know the devil know There is only one thing tonight she gonna suck Cuz she wont no she cant Believe me when I say She cant She's already there

We got sixteen year olds acting like they forty year olds Yo we need to do it and we need to re-clense the souls I have an idea, lets take rich style high tronic system and we crush em out

Cuz she wont she cant Believe me when I say She's already there She's already there. The Heavy