Yeah, nah, n-nah, nah, nah
Yeah, nah, n-nah, nah
Nah, n-nah, nah
Yeah, nah, n-nah, nah
Ya, yeah
I said world overran by the demons and monsters
Yeah, nah, nah

World over ran by the demons and monsters
People in charge are just really the robbers
Fall into evil, corrupt for the dollars
Lost in my head, yeah my thoughts always wander
Lost in my head, yeah my thoughts always wander
Fall into evil, corrupt for the dollars
People in charge are just really the robbers
World overran by the demons and monsters

World overran by the demons and monsters
People in charge are just really the robbers
Fall into evil, corrupt for the dollars
Lost in my head, yeah, my thoughts always wander
World overran by the demons and monsters
People in charge are just really the robbers
Fall into evil, corrupt for the dollars
Lost in my head, yeah, my thoughts always wander

Chasing these demons, I'm wastin' my time Voices are chattin' inside of my mind Baby, I love you, but don't text my line You just distract me when I'm tryna shine Clueless to people that causin' me pain Losin' myself, yeah, I'm mentally drained And you brought me sun whenever it rained And now you're a stranger I see random days Nah-nah, nah-nah, nah, nah Nah-nah, nah-nah, nah, nah Nah-nah, nah-nah, nah, nah Nah-nah, nah-nah, nah, nah You got me runnin' in circles Scribbles inside of my journal Your beauty is more than external But you got me jumpin' these hurdles

World overran by the demons and monsters (Yuh)
People in charge are just really the robbers (Ayy)
Fall into evil corrupt for the dollars (Ayy)
Lost in my head, yeah, my thoughts always wander (I'm sayin')

World overran by the demons and monsters
People in charge are just really the robbers
Fall into evil, corrupt for the dollars
Lost in my head, yeah, my thoughts always wander
World overran by the demons and monsters
People in charge are just really the robbers
Fall into evil, corrupt for the dollars
Lost in my head, yeah, my thoughts always wander

Smokin' green and doin' pottery to get into the lottery
No money but the property of simple piece of poverty
We all need some modesty, equal forms of quantity
And I might cause a robbery
To steal back all the ease of mind that's taken by society
I'ma need sobriety
Addicted to the things that ran me down, man, what an irony
But I won't suffer silently, building up this rivalry
Cuttin' out the toxic people, smiling, like, "Finally, they gone"

All of my thoughts gonna wander, yeah
Lost in a search for a dollar, yeah
The good people turn into robbers, and
I'm hiding from demons and monsters, and

World overran by the demons and monsters People in charge are just really the robbers Fall into evil, corrupt for the dollars Lost in my head, yeah, my thoughts always wander