

Demon

B-Lovee

(Fast life)

Huh, how would you like if I pulled up right beside of you?
Yeah, with my new nigga in a two-seater
Don't matter in the DMs, yeah, you told her to come through
I bag you in it (Yeah), but you ain't knew that's a game for tw
o
I'm petty too, nigga
I ain't plan for this to go this way, let's do it
Put the pussy on you, you just ain't know what to do with it
Take your bitch and leave a nigga clique, it take two minutes
I got money too, bitch, you know that I ain't new to this

I like a nigga, he from New York (New York)
She like, "B-Lovee, I like how you talk" (Yeah)
I think it's funny that you say that I'm crazy
But you ain't knew that you fuckin' with a demon
I like a nigga, he from New York (New York)
She like, "B-Lovee, I like how you talk" (Yeah)
I think it's funny that you say that I'm crazy
But you ain't knew that you fuckin' with a demon

Girl, you fuckin' with a savage, actin' horny, I'ma smack it
Put my finger on her pussy, she gon' suck it, she so nasty
Get to beatin' on that cat, I left her stomach right to the mat
tress
Get low and shake it, go and show 'em you get active
(Shake it, shake it), make that ass do backflips (Uh-huh)
Bring her to the hood, she feelin good 'cause we got mass tips
Wish a nigga would, and if he could, bro still gon' clap him
.40 on my hip, I bet I make him do a backflip
Girl, go get active, got that shit right in my jacket
Every girl just keep it classy, I only drag the ratchet
And you know I got my Glock up in this shit, who you attackin'?
Krrah, krrah, get to blackin, ain't no askin' how it happened

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But you ain't knew that you fuckin' with a demon
I like a nigga, he from New York (New York)
She like, "B-Lovee, I like how you talk" (Yeah)
I think it's funny that you say that I'm crazy
But you ain't knew that you fuckin' with a demon