

Demons

Cory Gunz

They want me dead, they in my circle
People say you'll never see your closest niggas hurt you
Ain't no time to play the guessing game, I'm stretching change
See the signs but I'm asking

Hold me down in prayer, I need one
I'm seeing day in and day out the demons
Growing out the pain, letting it lean on
'Cause all I'm seeing day in and day out are demons

Niggas don't know my repertoire, I'm mobbing till the death of me
You know my MO, I'll put y'all in my resume
I'm just another fallen angel, I'm every way you never did
'Cause you ain't far enable, now bow before the table
I'm built for this shit, in the dark I'm a show
Niggas play on my grounds, get parked in the park
Know my smoke by the sound, know my shine by the spark
I was hopeless but focused, all my grind at the guard
Got money for war, got money before,
Never wanted me more, so honey a hoe
And his youngins is with me, his dick to catch you run any
His setting record was with you or wished they met you before
Slept on my calls suddenly, seen neck on my balls, y'all dreamt
of my falls
Suddenly, who crept out the crawl, talk behind my back but not
my face
Then you pussies soufflé,
I'm proving my stands through my hands and put them through phat
se
I skipped on my beat, you ain't never seen Peter repeat
Had liters of lean fore I even knew Weezy I slip
A piece full of nigglet, show my chicklets and skip through the
streets
When I was young I wanted to grow up to be me

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Like the devil on my shoulder, angel on the other one
Got me hearing voices but I ain't tryina listen
Got caught up with a hammer, went and got another one
Broke up with my main bitch, went and bought another one
Bag another cray low, she love me the most
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