

Demon Flow

Cruel Santino

Oh yeh now we compose
Searching for that demon flow
Stacy got the weed and slows
He can roll
Give a Nigga one
And let the weed control
Oh we compose
Sounds for all the Demon Ho's
Lost in the all trees I blow
We can go

Okay now, we can go
Searching for that demon flow
Stacy got the weed and slows
He can roll
Give a Nigga one
And let the weed control
Oh we compose
Sounds for all the Demon Ho's
Lost in the all trees I blow
We can go
Give a nigga one and let the weed control
Like wooooooooo
Get it back
Like wooooooooo

Its that
Bad Motherfucker with that bow tie
Leaning, pilling
Hoping that a nigga won't die
From the city
Man I gotta get away
We the prey
Grab a gun or better yet
Don't cry
The white folks coming run away
In the space, we the slaves
So we don't relate
For the dinner plate I
Kill a nigga straight
Long Live the King
Pick up the shits
Take out the Kids
In a race I
You fuck the place, we shut the place down
You run the shit, we run the shit down
You talk your shit, we fuck your bitch ha!
Thank God for life, light up a spliff now
Tell your boy, that the kids is back
Same niggas that lick your back
Probably pick your back
When the shots come
That's a Monster Boy
Tell your bish
We don't need to chat

Okay now, we can go

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