

Demon

Dave East

Look

I don't diss the dead or speak on nigga that can't speak it back
My demons strapped, way too deep for that
Watch how they sleep with that
Keep a pack, chill where the reaper at
Since it was beeper trap
Break a pie like pizza shops
That price I told you keep it that
Diamonds on, album from my cuban like my piece can rap
I know they family, he came to cop it separate
Charge em each for that
No unity, that's Queen Latifah rap, woke they too sleep for that
The finest kush, L.A. could offer, I bring it back
My team get that Death Row blastin
Louis dress code the fashion
I'm the illest nigga in it
Just depend on who you askin'
On my back a mink, Darucci draggin
Johnny Nunez flashin
She got horny off the hookah laughin'
Uber through Manhattan, cross the bridge
We in shooter section, it ain't too relaxin'
Play with straps since scrappy doo was
Making moves for Scooby snacks, no comparison
Who could match the facts? My DNA is mixed with yac (cognac)
Watched them lack at times, we held shit down
Felt like a stockn' cap, sake sippin'
Do lunch at Blue Ribbon
Shirt got Prada tags
I'm Bumpy Johnson, just got back to Harlem, fresh out of Alcatraz
On point, like a Stockton pass
Broke down rocks on glass
Travel light, the cops be watchin' tags
Will not come out my bag
Cut that food with Fet
Stretch it, you might see a new Patek
Live your life don't do shit you regret
Fuck about who impressed
House arrest, left the couch a mess, told mama I confess
I'm the best at what I do, all these restrictions got me stressed
I play chess, not no checkers
Ambulance in sight they stretched them
Citizens App, said someone got clapped
Bro tryna text him, he ain't respondin'
They on his page, readin' his comments
He was Muslim, so they held a Janazah
See him in Jannah, plug from Ghana
He only understand it by the comma
Residue, we cleaned with comet
They told me, seek it, you should find it

I don't diss the dead or speak on nigga that can't speak it back
My demon strapped, way too deep for that
Drop where you sleepin' at?
Keep a pack, chill where the reaper at
Since it was beeper trap
Break a pie like pizza shops

That price I told you, keep it that
Diamond's on, album from my cuban like my piece can rap
I know they family
He came to cop it separate, charge em' each for that
Know you can't get nothin' back
We take it, then we keepin' that
Claimin' he a demon, until they put em up where Jesus at
God bless Em