

Sneak Disa

Doe Boy

Demons R Us, Demons R Us, don't come play with us (Brirt, brirt)
Demons R Us, Demons R Us, don't come play with us (Gang, gang)

808 Mafia

I know I'm a demon, but these Diors I rock, Christian (These Christian Dior)
When I shoot that heater, better run, 'cause I'm not missin'
Know that bitch a cheater, give no fuck, I'm not trippin' (Mwah, mwah)
Sneakin' through your hood (Skrirt), don't give no fuck 'bout sneak disses (B
oop, boop-boop-boop-boop)
Don't care 'bout no prison, see a opp, we risk it (See a opp, we risk it)
Caught a nigga broad day (Brirt-brirt-brirt), now he missin' (Let's go)
You's a sneak dissa, pussy, you's a sneak dissa
Now you 'bout to end up with a Rest in Peace picture (Fool, oh really?)

You be talkin', but you really sweet, nigga
Piss all on your grave, you can't rest in peace, nigga
Shooters on the west, shooters on the east, nigga
My bitch just like me, yeah, she like to creep, nigga
I ain't talkin' bout cheatin', I go creep and see, nigga
Shot up, now his homie screamin', "Please breathe, nigga"
Tried to warn you, I ain't one to beef with you
Light him up, he glowed up, yeah, we Chief Keef niggas (Let's go)
Slump his ass over, he gon' need help, dawg
Choppa caught his ass in traffic, now his seatbelt off
I don't pay full price for bodies, I get retail, nigga (I get retail)
I just rolled your dead homie, how that weed smell, nigga?

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When I shoot that heater, better run, 'cause I'm not missin'
Know that bitch a cheater, give no fuck, I'm not trippin' (Mwah, mwah)
Sneakin' through your hood, don't give no fuck 'bout sneak disses (Boop, boo
p-boop-boop-boop)
Don't care 'bout no prison, see a opp, we risk it (See a opp, we risk it)
Caught a nigga broad day (Brirt-brirt-brirt), now he missin' (Let's go)
You's a sneak dissa, pussy, you's a sneak dissa
Now you 'bout to end up with a Rest in Peace picture (Oh really?)

R.I.P., nigga (Pussy)
Yeah, catch SlimeBall in Paradise, in the east, nigga
Still in the street totin' heat, nigga
Run up on me, you feet, nigga
Gas him up, put him in the blunt, fire him up (Yeah)
Get a young nigga, put him in the closet, have my young nigga tie him up (Ha
hahaha, EA-ski)
Slime don't give no fuck 'bout beef, pull up on me, shit ain't sweet
Say you eat, I eat (Oof)
Say you creep, I creep on street
Heard a lot of crickets on your street, you bitches don't want no beef (Damn
)
Get my tummy full, I eat you
Richer than you and all your people
Nigga, your negative sign, I'm plus-ed up
Bitch nigga, we never equal (Straight up)
'Bout time for a gangsta feature (Yeah)
Doe Boy, send them packs, I need 'em (Gangsta)
This that real skreet shit, mane (Gangsta)

(Oh really?) I know I'm a demon, but these Diors I rock, Christian (These Christian Dior)
When I shoot that heater, better run, 'cause I'm not missin'
Know that bitch a cheater, give no fuck, I'm not trippin' (Mwah, mwah)
Sneakin' through your hood, don't give no fuck 'bout sneak disses (Boop, boo
p-boop-boop-boop)
Don't care 'bout no prison, see a opp, we risk it (See a opp, we risk it)
Caught a nigga broad day (Brirt-brirt-brirt), now he missin' (Let's go)
You's a sneak dissa, pussy, you's a sneak dissa (Pussy ass boy)
Now you 'bout to end up with a Rest in Peace picture (Oh really?)
(R-I-P)

Demons R Us, Demons R Us, don't come play with us
Demons R Us, Demons R Us, don't come play with us, gang-gang