

Demons

Fredo Bang

Woo
Yeah, why not?
Ooh, that's a Hardbody beat...
Got it back, yeah

I see demons, demons, demons, yeah
I see evil, evil, evil, yeah
I think they want my soul
I think they want my soul

Pull up on his block, we gon' make it shed
Bullets slap a nigga like Ted, yeah
Heard I got money on my head
I wonder why I ain't dead?
I wonder why my dawgs fled?
They get on a call and then
I heard that they want me dead
The gang got smaller 'cause the rest got scared
They always want somethin' from me
I worked too hard just to give away money
Poppin' these Percs, wishing that Boulevard Quick would've listened to me
I get in my feelings, I go in a slump, I'm hurtin', I'm feelin' bummy
Gee Money died reachin' for a gun, wish he could've bust it

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They hurt me, taking shots at me, and I don't know why
Miss Avis dropped Gee Money tape without me, hurt me inside
D-Real collected all my streams while I was doin' my time
I still love you but where your love? You ain't send me a dime
Don't fuck with... 'cause I found out that he pussy
Gee was gettin' shot, he had a gun and he ain't pull it
You play with my name, boy, you lookin' real phony
Lot of fucked up people tellin' me, "I got a bag on you"
Real, I don't know what's the deal, I don't know how to feel
I cannot stop the tears, the people I love done switched for real

[?] heard the shots but ain't go see 'bout it
He had his gun on him but he wasn't slidin' 'bout it
You could've saved my dawg, you had his life in your hands
You had his life in your hands
Ooh, that's a Hardbody beat