

# 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