

# Demons In The Dark

Key Glock

I got demons in the dark  
And they're coming to the light  
I got screamin' in my head that doesn't stop  
I can't get through the night no more 'cause

We make it hot we gonna turn up the temperature  
Got a little bitch and she forgin' the signature  
Had to sit down and read me some literature  
He trying to cross me you know I'mma finish him  
I grab that chopper and shoot it efficiently  
Niggas ain't eating they got a deficiency  
Preaching on songs I'm a need me a ministry  
I'm out in London enjoyin' the scenery  
Scammin' the bank I engage in embezzlement  
How you gon' swipe when the man say she negligent  
Blew a whole thirty I'm flashy not frivolous  
Geekin' on shrooms but I can still get ignorant  
Bitch on top of me lookin' like Lola  
She kind of crazy I think she bi-polar  
A hunnid shots in the car left the shit totaled  
A million in ice when you add up the total  
Fifty in a hunnid round drum  
Custom made military guns  
Shawty trying to come and have fun  
Hit ATMs and extract funds  
Real snipers, we gon' get it done  
Traffic marijuana by the ton  
Remember we was scraping up crumbs  
Brought the whole team from the slums  
Lamb truck, Rolls truck, black on black  
They all got shooters in them  
Glock nine's, Glock nineteen's, guess what?  
They all got hollows in them

I got demons in the dark  
And they're coming to the light  
I got screamin' in my head that doesn't stop  
I can't get through the night no more 'cause

Born in the 90's I'm ballin like Mike  
These shrimp ass niggas ain't fuckin' with I (Glizzock)  
Left wrist hittin' and it's hittin' like Ike  
I'm straight off the block and got rich off the mic  
Shout out to Kush 'cause he got rich off the white  
All these sticks like I'm finna go hiking  
Bad bitch trying to give me face, Skype  
Got a heater on my waist and my wrist is ice  
Yeah I got it out the mud  
Got a double cup full of mud  
Somehow I fell in love with drugs  
My chains just got out the tub  
Can't be no hoe and hold a grudge  
Pinky ring lookin' like a light bulb  
Aye fuck these niggas Uncle Ruckus  
Ain't showin' these niggas no love  
Ain't showin' these niggas no mercy  
Ain't buyin' new bitches no purses

Don't ask what I'm doin' I'm working  
When I die they gon' hang up my jersey (Yeah!)  
Goddamn baby who is your surgeon  
She gonna go back after I murk it  
Got killas and bad bitches lurkin'  
That broke shit I am allergic to it

I got demons in the dark  
And they're coming to the light  
I got schemin' in my head that doesn't stop  
I can't get through the night no more cause