

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