

# Chiraq Demons

Lil Durk

Yeah, yeah

I'm here No Auto Durk, shit is on motherf\*ckin' roll

Real Chiraq Demons, you dig?

Gang, gang

PTSD I'll be off the drugs in the day (Off the drugs)

Gotta watch out for my dawg, they tryna get me out the way (Get me out the way)

I can't be around my felons 'cause I got a pending case

Got my dawg a full one ninety and I dropped him off a cake (Man what?)

,I need like ninety in the face (Man what?)

The one that died he had like ninety to his face (Man what?)

I can't talk 'bout how he died 'cause they gon' build another case (Build another case)

See what's the name here? (Doo-doo-doo)

He came back then he rich (Grra-grra)

Every counter lit (Every counter)

I buy Audemars (I buy Audemars)

I don't be focused all the time 'cause I buy all the cars (I buy all the cars)

I buy all the guns (I buy all the guns)

Herb got all the ones (I got all the ones)

Ain't no G-Fazos the opps buy all the lady wants (f\*ck nigga)

I know God gon' keep me safe, I got my gun when I pray (Ayy)

We just found out where he stay, can't have no fun, we gon' lay

It ain't nothin' but six shots but I had a run with the A

Ain't nothin' less than thirty shots, when I got my son, I can't play (You know that)

He just caught five up top, now his body numb, gon' slay (Boom-boom-boom)

Lil' bro got a nigga leavin' out the club, gon' blaze

Chiraq demons, you can't save us

Cocaine, guns, that's what raised us

I told Durk, them nigga buddy out the way, quick on blamin' us

All my niggas sellin' [?], we not 'bout half of pounds

Got the rack inside the stu' but we gon' rob the out of town

Four-five in my crib, but yo' head searched my crib, he never found

Lil' boy he better graduate before this draco count me down

I f\*cked half the strippers, I was f\*cking Ubers baby mama

I might pull out quick and bust up on they face, ain't use a condom

Used to call the folks a snake now he a snake, anaconda

Every time you look up all the opps be dead, every summer (Man what?)

Every summer (Yeah, yeah)

Every summer (Yeah, yeah)

Every summer (Yeah, you not gang, yeah, you not, what?)

Every summer (Yeah, you not gang)

Every summer (Yeah, you not-)

Every summer (Yeah, you not gang)

Every summer

We gon' answer with two hunnid shots, every summer

Lil' foe nem be actin' wild now 'cause we got bread comin' (f\*ck)

And I know a nigga tellin' everytime the feds comin' (f\*ck)

Would've never got your mans, you wasn't in that cell, nothin'

He a opp that know from the 'Gram, call him fam, buddy  
My lil' homie just did some bad shit, he gettin' his dreads cutted  
If he got some work in my block plottin' on 'em, yeah they trunkin' 'em  
Top shots, he pop out slumpin' 'em, they standin' under 'em (Skrr)  
Over 'em, boy you ain't no savage, I don't f\*ck with 'em  
I just saw the opps with all my chains, I ain't tuckin' 'em (Shit)  
And I walk right past 'em in the club 'cause I was clutchin' 'em (Show that)  
Lil Durk got a fifty, I got fifty, it's a buck on 'em (Man what?)

Every summer (Yeah, yeah)  
Every summer (Yeah, yeah)  
Every summer (Yeah, you not gang, yeah, you not, what?)  
Every summer (Yeah, you not gang)  
Every summer (Yeah, you not-)  
Every summer (Yeah, you not gang)  
Every summer (Man what?)