

Dirty Demon

LUCKI

Dirty nigga, dirty demons
They with me
Ay, Take a picture check the background you gon' see
Ay, no ballistics
I'm doin' the devils work
Ay, the only way they spot me, bloody preme shirt
Ay, she think my trap haunted say she heard a voice
Ayy, that's the last nigga try to rob me
Ayy, where your friend at he sayin' sorry
Good God that's the xans speakin, not me
Ayy, blue hunnit, blue hunnit, blue hunnit
Old hunnit smell just like my Dash scent
Ay, I crashed her daddy audi when I dashed out
If she take another snapchat imma spazz out
Ay, clean cut, clean cut, she bleedin'
I see blood, I see blood, imma flee the scene
Not my cue not my cut, you know what I mean
Niggas mad at the dash, you know how I be
Nigga you could get drafted to a dream team
I asked her if she got friends she say a dream team
I'm like, gold medal, gold medal, rose petal
I'm to legit
She won't forget
That bitch need bigger bars
Keep it on d lo'
Call me young vlone
Bitch you
Don't care who he know
Fix yo ego
Lil' bitch we the stars
Dan Marino she the greatest, still don't get a ring
Pipe down, pipe down
Got the plumber comin'
When that bitch get in that corner you always up to sittin'
Pop two molllys
I don't jump man that boy up to sittin'
When that bitch get in that corner you always up to sittin'
Pop two molllys
I don't jumpman jumpman jumpman jumpman

Ayy, turn light down they gon' get me
Ay, that bitch lost her mind tryna get me
So many voices, I'm still listening
So many choices, got me all picky

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Freewave
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