

# 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 v lone  
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 suttin'  
Pop two mollys  
I don't jump man that boy up to suttin'  
When that bitch get in that corner you always up to suttin'  
Pop two mollys  
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  
  
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  
  
Freewave  
Freewave  
Freewave  
Freewave