

# Demons

Madchild

I'ma air some shit out  
Anybody give a fuck?  
This, this is what happened

Yo  
I can't help it that my brain broke  
Silver Surfer spitting liquid mercury, I chain smoke  
Back to making moves , rap until I make my veins pop  
'Cause you ain't running shit if you're standing in the same spot  
Where's the Super Beast? They're getting tired of asking  
So I'm out here killing verses like you just hired and assassin  
When I was young I did a lot of psychedelic drugs  
You're saying that it has to end one day, I'm like "the hell it does!"  
All I got to do is keep my fucking head straight  
And drop all of the dead weight and keep creating segways  
And pay attention to these awesome opportunities  
Get a handle on my shit and stop with all the awkward lunacy (yup)  
So basically that means that there's no more room for errors  
"Cause when I let myself down, that leaves my fans embarrassed (word up)  
My ride or die's my friends, my family and my parents  
So now I'm back and fully focused, no more interference

Basically that means stop doing pills  
Basically that means stop blowing bills  
Basically that means stop doing rails  
And stop doing shit where I could get thrown in jail

Way past "time for me to fucking grow up"  
It's only my fault that I ain't fully blow up  
Basically it's time to stop doing pills  
And stop doing stupid shit  
It's time for me to chill

There's a reason I'm not playing all the festivals  
I was popping xanax sitting 'round like I'm a vegetable  
Mixing shit with alcohol and you get really lit (turn up!)  
All I did was watch a lot of movies smoking cigarettes  
But now I've gotten sick of it  
Already been down that path  
Woken up like "shit man, time has gone by that fast?"  
And God's like "Yo, how many chances you 'gon need bruh?"  
So I'm just going to sit and write until my knuckles bleed, bruh  
Deviated from the planet, inebriated Libra  
Start respecting money, nothing out there going to be free, bruh  
Circle my apartment in regret, I slowly linger (fuck!)  
'Cause I've let fucking millions just fly through my fingers  
How many times I got to stick my hands in the fire  
To realize I get burned, quickly make a left turn? (shit!)  
Time to focus, change the course of my direction  
Not dwelling on the past, but I am definitely reflecting

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Was sober 28 months and fell off the wagon  
And when I got back on it, I left one foot dragging  
And basically, I've been struggling with it ever since  
So many times I've tried to clean my act up but I've never rinsed  
Mangling my life up, pretending I can handle it  
When I was off the drugs, then I had a problem gambling  
People call me out like I didn't give a fuck about it  
Not that I was lying, I just didn't want to talk about it  
I know that Dope Sick helped a lot of people out  
Now that I had fallen, didn't want to make them feel in doubt  
Now let me make this clear, I never went back to the dope  
But there was definitely times where I was fucking with that coke  
But I ain't touch that shit in over two years  
But started taking xanies, having more than just a few beers  
(Who cares?) I do  
I'm trying to get my life back, the right track  
'Cause demons never really leave, All you can do is fight back