

Demon

SXMPRA

I don't really wanna go alone
Hittin up my phone
But I'm stuck up in my home

I'm losin hope

Like a mothafuckin rope is tied up on my throat and screaming at me go but I will always know that I will never sink that fuckin low

One to ya dome

And another for the motherfuckers thinkin that they gonna be the home for the throne
Go for a loan
Bitin all my shit you pussies
Know you are hoes

Run up the checks
Cos you know I'm next
Imma be that motherfucker turn your girl to your ex

Quick flex
Put em to the test
Get stressed
Cos you boutta feel the wrath of a demon named death
Dead left

I can hear your breath
I'm chasin you right to your end
Seein red and smell your scent you know I'm takin off your head

Bumpin the bass as I bump up the pace and we bumpin the place I'll be jumpin g on stage

Jump on yo face then I'm jumpin the case cos I'm lovin the race like I'm bum pin Tay K

Violence is the way to go inside my dome
Cos I'm wilin im a motherfuckin evil clone
And I'm killin ever pussy boy and hidin bones
Like another pogo bitch I will be known

Takin souls and breakin homes I am the one who holds the globe

Fathers hate the way I skate right through their blows their daughters know

I don't really give a fuck please do not tell me I should slow

When I spit like this imma spit that shit
And you can never fuckin tell me what I spit won't blow

I'm alone
Save my soul
Got no place to call my home
Runnin just to get as far away from all the shit as possible before I end up in the darkest fuckin hole

I'm alone
In this hole
Got no one to call my own

Pushin everyone one away cos I can't seem to find the face to wear around these motherfuckers fake is all they'll ever know

Rain rain
Come again
Need something to wash my blade

Pull up and you gon become the latest face to catch this fade

We not playing games
You a lame
Pussy motherfucker stayin with a plain Jane mane
Fuckin stain

Never will I ever be the same as all these
Motherfuckers playin like they something that they ain't no brain

I
DONT
FUCK
WITH
FAKES
GET THE FUCK UP OUT MY FACE
YOU ARE A FUCKIN WASTE OF SPACE
Your breath is boutta make a mothafucka faint

Bitch I am takin my toll

Get out your wallets and gimme ya phone

Straight to yo contacts I'm callin yo sister and tellin her that the Deathea-
ter is home

When I get a beat bitch imma chop it like Bundy

Sprayin the flow

Bitch you a mothafuckin dummie

Imma make a pussy beg then put a shottie to his tummy pull the trigger now I
giggle like this shit is fuckin funny

Kill a bitch and take his shit cos this is how I roll

I'm Broke as shit but I don't give a fuck cos I can flow