

# 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 th  
e 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 Deatheater 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