

Demon Time

Trippie Redd

Demon time nigga
Gang
Hell, give em hell
I got bails
I got shells
Shell, shoot a nigga up cause I ain't worried about shit, shit
Diamonds on my neck and on my wrist
I got lots of perkys on me, shit
Do a 10 with a 10, trynna win
Trying to grin at the devil
Bitch I am a rebel, I don't give a fuck
Talking all that shit, little bitch, then I'll pull up and shoot you up
Aye, yeah, yeah
Know my mind hella corrupt
I get to that money, little nigga, on my brother
You could never, huh
You could never mother
Fuck you and yours
You ain't really about it
Said they want some smoke with gang
But man I really doubt it
Put some racks up on your head, little bitch, a hundred thousand
Bitch, I'm fly
Ferragamo falcon
King of the jungle y'all niggas buck
Man we really pouncing
OVO Drake and 40, bust
Flaming up all they houses
I ain't never worried, but I know they worried about me

Bitch, keep staring
Keep staring
Keep staring, aye
Keep staring
I lean like a kick stand
I get money, big bands
We ain't playing, big grams in a blunt
Watcha saying
Man, watcha saying
Watcha saying, aye
Watcha saying
Watcha saying
Watcha saying

Water, yuh
Like Zelda bitch, I'm trynna link
(Tryna link)
Facuet Failure, I been breaking sinks
Legendary, like I am a sphinx
At the bar with your bitch a few drinks in a mink pink panther skin colored
I think
They don't understand the words that I link
They be sleep like a Bill Cosby drink
They know we lit, goddamn it
I'm up on planet Namek
On demon time, they panic
Cause they thought a nigga was satanic

'Cause we keep that tool like mechanic
On Planet Drool with Lava Girl, you know we doing damage
Ok, sauced up
Matter fact black clover bitch
I'm motherfucking Asta
Money longer than a dread head on a rasta
Let's get this shit straight
I'm about to fix your damn posture
Till I'm at heaven's gates, bitch, I'mma stay smoking
Yuh, yuh
Opps
(What did you say?)
Just like an animal, just like a cannibal
Your bitch out here sucking meat everyday
I'm on a pedestal, never go federal
Eating the cake like I'm damn Anna Mae
Smoking that zaza out here in LA
We the one blowing up like a grenade

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