

# The Last Demon

Twisted Insane

Felt like I was dreamin'  
Finally I had a roof and that was proof that I could do it like a He-Man  
If I can make it, I'ma tell you anyone can make it  
I was naked with' no money lookin' bummy, barely breathin'  
Wake up in the alley or the playground slide  
Broken shoes up on my feet and I don't got no ride  
Not a penny and my stomach is talkin' and tellin' me to hurry up and get to eatin'  
Nigga you will die  
No weed scrapin' pipes and scrap like I was Tyson  
Fucka what you think, I spent my whole life fightin'  
Steaming up inside I'd rather hurry up and ride and put a whistle in his eye  
Battle axe him like a viking  
The last of my kind  
I will not be here forever all I hope is that my music passes through time  
The dark side is in me  
I'm a demon maybe that's the reason that I always have these passions of crime  
Puttin' a message in my rhyme never let nobody tell you that you shit  
Fuck 'em and you tell 'em that I said it  
Every time I go and do a show they on my mothafuckin' dick  
Bitches used to tell me that I was pathetic  
That's some funny shit ain't it?  
Even saw 'em faint and plus I'm signin' bitches titties, what you trippin' off a me?  
Even tho' I look up in the mirror and I see the same nigga who was broke and dirty sleepin' in the street  
Different shoes up on my feet nigga, nobody'll know  
The process servers lookin' for me at my show  
I might get murdered every time I hit the door  
I go hamburger with' my dick up in these hoes  
My life's been fucked everybody think it's cool, but mothafuckas'll never understand how I grew up  
What I went through  
I done witnessed all the type of shit that make a normal nigga just spew guts  
Fucked in the winter, always stuck with no dinner  
I really never knew when the demon did enter  
It must have been the way that I was treated  
Tied up and beaten, threw up in the closet with splinters  
I give the type of pain I was given as a kid  
I'm the one that got to sleep at night just knowin' what I did  
All I saw was gunfire, niggas gettin' hit  
Bodies droppin' no-one stoppin' even though it's little kids  
This the type ah shit I lived through  
My parents never gave a shit, always actin' like I was a bother  
So a nigga looked to the heat  
Jumped in with 2 feet, fuck it now the streets is my father  
No record label wanted to sign this nigga, said fuck everybody I'ma do it for myself  
Put my shit up on the shelf and I did it with no help  
Now the whole world sayin' where they find this nigga  
Sleepin' in the dirt I remind these niggas  
I been doin' this shit so long with no days off  
After fifteen mothafuckin' years, I can finally say this shit here starting to pay off  
A spider in the night, a once in a lifetime human being what you need a reas

on from me?

Reason to breathe?

Take a look into the eyes of death and homie you will only see The Last Demon!