Aye Stacc's what's poppin' nigga
Demons all around me, demons all around me
Demons all around me, percocet my, percocet my
Aye whoa

Percocet in my body

Angels in my corner how the fuck I fear somebody
Demons all around me and they itching for a body
Ooh she pullin' up in that new tinted Maserati
Rollie match the color of this guap what a coincidence
I can't give a fuck about some pussy or I'm checkin' shit
She gon' ride the dick but boy to you she say she celibate
Money stackin' long, foe'nem speedin' in that mud n' rain
Ridin' down the interstate

Slidin' down the interstate, Chicago shit Bitch say she wan' fuck you, set you up that's that Chicago bit ch

Chicago kid, I been over East to cross his tracks n' shit I promise this, fuck with' my lil' niggas then this nina spit Robin Jeans saggin' but no bitch it ain't no wings on it Smokin' on this gas, double cup, now young boy always on it Bitch nigga better duck, don't get stuck, with' that beam on it Fuck nigga he a cluck, we get buck, my whole team on it

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