

Demons

ASAP Rocky

[Verse 1]

I smoked away my brain,

I think Im going dumb

Cocaine up on my gums,

I think they going numb

Im having stomach pains,

Now Im throwing up

Cause Im a microphone fiend,

Give me the bass, give me the beat

And let me lean, tap the vein, let it stream

Feel the pain, young Martin Luther King with a dream

That one day, with my team, we can make it with this rappin

Now we swaggin making money in Manhattan, straight was happenin

They try to intellect with indirection just to test you

A rebel to my death is in my flesh is in my vessels

Fuck the clique you with,

Im finna fuck the bitch you next to

Fuck a metrosexual, suck a dick, Im disrespectful

They know the kid get it, get get sick spit

Clip spit, quick split shit, hit kids, women

Oh thats your girl huh that I just hit

Its ASAP nigga live with it[Chorus: repeat 2X]

Demons posted all around me, I can't beat 'em all alone These demon thoughts they start to drown me Lord
don't leave me all alone

[ASAP Rocky] {Aw, yeah... aw, yeah...} let the beat chill { *3X* } Hipster by heart, but I can tell you how the
streets feel

[Chorus]

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