

# Demise

## Tricky

So you like to demise with your pen  
Was the same, I was the same that when?  
Then and now, I wanna change  
But don't know how  
Do's and don'ts, don'ts I don't like She's not Tina and I'm not like Ike  
But what is Ike like  
Is Ike what you write  
I don't know, I don't know  
I don't know, I don't know We'll disarm you, ask Julian Palmer  
Only jokin', too much smokin'  
But it's okay, it's okay  
We've been through too much yesterday Tell you what we're gonna do  
They'll protect me from me, I'll protect from you  
By any means, by any means  
By any means, by any means  
Please, won't you try?  
Stop me talkin' like a tough guy Subject matter's love  
Subject matter's love  
What would I need another enemy?  
I know I love you I can feel you in my energy  
I'm too scared to be a gun totting gangster wanna be  
I've got too much love Meet you on Mondalay  
(Too much inside of me)  
Or next week  
If I'm Tina, I guess I'm weak  
Big take makin' my head ache  
Big take makin' my head ache It's not your fault  
You don't understand  
Take our hand  
We give, so don't be negative You don't feel the, 'cause you feel yourself  
Stuck up in your own head  
Leave that till I'm dead  
What do I think?  
I think instinct

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