

# Lust Demons (feat. Jay Rock & BJ The Chicago Kid)

## Ab-Soul

[Intro: BJ the Chicago Kid (and Ab-Soul)]

Your body's calling

Your body's calling

(Gimme some of that, gimme some of that that)

Your body's calling

Your body's calling

(Me) Your body's calling

Your body's calling

(Gimme some of that, gimme some of that that)

Your body's calling

Your body's calling me[Verse 1: Ab-Soul]

Alright, I know what you like, I know what you want

I know what you need, I know how to put you out your misery

A-B (dash) S-o-u-l

Infinity when it comes to the possibilities

Anytime you're in my vicinity

And I'll beat it, yeah I'll beat it up, yeah I'll beat it up

Just like it's my enemy, all night

I can't resist, I need it like my pancreas

If you dismiss and no give me kiss kiss, it'll be hard digesting it

Gimme some of that, gimme some of that

That sweet, that nasty, that gushy stuff

Back it up til a nigga say that's enough

Mirror on the ceiling, everything looking up

Sweetie, I'm trying to get it in like a suite key

Your skin like sweet tea, I need thee

Look sweet thing, you remind me of my jeep, your body's calling

She got work but I think she finna call in, cause I'm all in that thang

And she probably think I'm in love the way I'm falling in that thang

Soulo[Hook: Ab-Soul]

This drank here got me leaning

This reefer keep on screamin'

And I believe that everything happens for a reason

And girl you got me fiending

I don't care about your religion

Cause I just can't resist you

God damn lust demons[Bj The Chicago Kid]

Lemme know Lemme know Lemme know[Verse 2: Jay Rock]

Rock, Rock

Leaning like a motherfucker, I be pouring  
(Black Hippy Shit) higher than a motherfucker, I be blowing  
I'm off that Amber Kush with a bad little bitch call it Amber Rose  
She be loving the crew and I be loving her too  
She got a thang for them rap niggas I suppose  
She feeling my energy  
I feel on her thighs, she fill up the Hennessey  
Now we on the sofa, in a minute Ima be bending her over  
She know my motives, tryna get behind me like a locomotive  
She trained, she on the right track  
Yeah she got that boomerang then I'm coming right back  
She ratchet nasty  
She got a ring on her tongue and a ring on her clit  
Got my hands on my YKK, zip it down, now she all on my tip  
She told me, look at me when I work my magic daddy  
She pulled a rabbit out a hat  
Made my dick disappear, in thin air  
Then she brought it right back[Hook]

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnllyrics.com/>