

# Lust Demons (feat. Jay Rock & Bj the Chicago Kid)

Ab-Soul

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

[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 Henessey  
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]

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