

Demons

Paris Blohm

[Chorus:] When I was 1 and a 2 and a 3 and a 4
I knew I was a special one who had a little more
And they wondered why I was plum, rotten to the core
It was nothin but an itty bitty demon
There's a demon inside a me can I kill it (hell naw)
Can I kill it (hell naw)
Can I kill it (hell naw)
There's a demon inside a me can I kill it (hell naw)
Can I kill it (hell naw)
Can I kill it (hell naw)

[Verse 1: ~Tech N9ne~] Yo
It make me wanna drink a lot (ehr)
Go up in the pink wit not (ehr)
This the reason I ain't at ease and currently on the brink of pot (ehr)
This the reason I sit at the window with the milla wishin a nigga gon come break in (cha)
It is the reason I be freakin the women deeper lovin makin her silly because I done they friend (cha)
It is the reason I bang (cha)
It is definately the reason I slang
Distributed the caine
The reason I'm super soakin in the pain (ehr)
And startin to love it (ehr)
It's wantin to give me way more of it
They want me to lug it through the mud
And thus the reason with happy people I'm disgusted (cha)
I'm talkin about those thangs that make you do bad things (cha)
Livin the evil up in the fast lane (cha)
Makin me wanna have

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