

D3mons

Machine Gun Kelly

I swear I can feel them fucking with me,
I swear I can feel them fucking with me,
Every night I feel them fucking with me
Hit me with
I wake up screaming in my sleep every fucking night
Open up my eyes to cold sweat, bloody cloths from my nose
Yeah, nothing nice
Father I killed a man, but I had to do it
Only thing is he is me, how the fuck you couldnt get me through it?
My skin is bluish, voices in my head, saying dont be stupid
All you have is in that bag, you better use it
Cut it, snuff it, puff it, shoot it
Only one I trust now is myself these motherfuckers do this
Gun in my pillow cause all I feel is a paranoia
Hoes in my want for more the nights said I was fin to forward
The devils here, but Im still awake
Did I broke the mirror, could I seen his face?
Even my bitch corrupted, I fucked the pussy till its bloody
Took it down and then she sucked it,
Told me that she love it, bitch!
Everything is black, I think I am deceased,
I am a ghost without the bed sheets, ex speak
If a beast swag got big, so big
Fuck it, if I gotta live it, then yall gonna see it
Eat it, shit it, live it, its in my blood
Thats why I get down like what, dirt to the mud
You fucked up, then your shit was sweet, you shouldnt speak
You spit the heat, on the back of his head,
Make him spit teeth
He was one on his beef, I dont wanna have to be the one
To tell you the shit deeper, man
I swear I can feel them fucking with me,
Every night I feel them fucking with me
Please god tell these demons stop fucking with me
Every god damn night I feel them fucking with me
Please god
Juststill the same, aint right, if a nigga still cant feel the pain
But still kill the game, still keep real and aim
I get down one way, we keep it that one way

Or take it to gunplay
And a nigga know if we gonna walk this dog
If we aint going, talk it all
Make a nigga have to talk with the fog
Thats the only language we know,
Then you go, pow, pow, partner, you go
And I hate that I can see snakesthey dont even try to hide
Its like they be tryina get near me
Most of yall dont get me, its like Im talking to myself
The nigga so dumb, got me feeling like Im talking for my health
They like Im talking for the wealth, cause aint no money in the truth
So Ill leave this shit for real, yall make it up in the booth
Till a nigga loose his tooth, over some shit he didnt plan on
One prepared for, really couldnt stand on
Turn the cam on, higher speed and its hands up and watch
Are we back up with that heat to get his tan on
Now thats for fucking with me,
And thats for my dog, this because where you going you not gonn need that arm
The streets is talking, oho, there they go
Thirsty for that blood
Do you know how it feels, to be so mad to a kill
Or be so trapped
And whenever you close your eyes, everything inside you dies
And all the hides, crimes and lies come alive,motherfucker
I swear I can feel them fucking with me,
Every night I feel them fucking with me
Please god tell these demons stop fucking with me
Every god damn night I feel them fucking with me
Hit me with the

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

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