Demons

The Seige

I used to think the sky was made of blue flowers cuz
Used to have to stir the Kool-Aid for hours blood
These white lines rule the world, thatâ€™s a power drug
Same way the government blew the towers up
Guess thatâ€™s what I get for living in America
Where weâ€™re just trying to write the story for our character
Trying to fuck a French model on a terrace but
They donâ€™t let American werewolves in Paris bruh
These people telling me I sound like the old Yeâ€™
See I donâ€™t even change the pace on a slow day
Iâ€™m two seconds away from going OJ
Momma said I need to call my ex dis-o-bey
Somebody gonna get that and lose they mind
The police need rap music to boost their crime
They pull you over for a light, violate your rights
But niggas donâ€™t ask shit they just do their time

Who you gon be when the world gets fried
Listen to your friend, itâ€™s the voice inside
If you lose me where the hell you gonna go
Take somebodies life who the hell gonna know
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You choose live or die
Politicians gettinâ€™ high on their own supply
We the truest truest, the Us Us, the land where American dreams go to die
Iâ€™m on some Dreymond shit, no Tayshaun Prince
Killing beats every night, graveyard shift
Played the nice in the passed and they tried to use me
Had to switch the game up and go Bonaduce
Niggas sleeping on the kid, whoâ€™s supplying the roofies huh
Young Max aint got time for goofies
Groups and groups and groups of groupies canâ€™t
Ease the pain thatâ€™s running through me
Just a whole bunch of zombies like Call of Duty
How you tune in when the world is looney

How you shine when the times is gloomy huh
You donâ€™t like being judged then sue me, woah

Who you gon be when the world gets fried
Listen to your friend, itâ€™s the voice inside
If you lose me where the hell you gonna go
Take somebodies life who the hell gonna know
You know where we been, face down in the mud
Keep it real weâ€™ve always like the taste of blood
So when you done being nice, and things go South
Keep in mind, always time to let the demons out

I canâ€™t lie my mind is lost in time, can you help me find it
Iâ€™m just being honest
I canâ€™t lie my mind is lost in time, can you help me find it
Iâ€™m just being honest
Itâ€™s like I canâ€™t sit still up in my seat
Iâ€™m like a brand new person every week
Way too busy splitting personalities
Maybe I can find the answers in my sleep

Lyrics Submitted by Korah

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