

**Soul Kid Klik f/ Minnesota Slimz****"The Demon"**

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[Minnesota Slimz] Emerge from the depths dwelling,  
the subterranean The deep I be like hawk, you know,  
the inside of you cranium Descend to the pit of the  
abyss, got to wrestle with the demon To bring the funk,  
screaming through my thought vessel Ignite shells, to  
burn like hells, you the dark and idle Escape on the  
funky transmitted through my satellite Thoughts  
transforming, to vapor To which escape through my  
mind state on the paper The funk is sweet, I gets deep  
and speak tragedy Danger, where the fucking chain,  
bolt you skull cavity I dwell in the bowels of hell,  
penetrating matter Giving birth, to the funk to make the  
earth shatter I walk along the edge of insanity Stalk the  
underworld with the dreads of humanity Lurk in the  
shadows of madness, enter the chamber I paint  
pictures of anger on canvas My verse be cursed with  
horror, I'm demented I be the brain child of my wicked  
father Admit pen, when I transmit, commit Murderous  
thoughts, only corpse enter my orbit Once again it's the  
menace of the metropolis Mark Danger, so enter the  
chamber of the apocalypse [Chorus: Minnesota Slimz  
(Rakim sample)] It's the demons that be taking control  
of my mind (Can't hold it back, I'm looking for the line)  
It's the demons that be taking control of my mind (Can't  
hold it back, I'm looking for the line) It's the demons  
that be taking control of my mind (Can't hold it back,  
I'm looking for the line) It's the demons that be taking  
control of my mind (I never let the mic magnetize me  
no more) [Minnesota Slimz] Check it, inside my skull I  
hear the voice of the devil My hands tremble,  
imprisoned in the core of the inner level My bed spills  
blood spirits of evil Animate on the page, emanating  
from my cerebral Trapped in the world of hell, escorted  
by a hoard of demonic forces To commence mergers  
with the dark lord Insane with madness, tint in the  
midst My mental's full of agony, my soul's a total  
eclipse I spit the slits from my lips of contamination  
Compose demonic symphonies of abomination  
Demons creep through the crevices Of my paper, pen  
and pad to inflict your nemesis Walk the stages of  
metamorphosis I stalk this metropolis to test my visions

of the apocalypse Membranes transmit the ill data  
Blood splatter as funk maggots eat through your brain  
matter I draw my dag' up, to try to slay the demons Slit  
the wrist of my cadaver, dwelling forever in the lower  
region Cast a spell, incarcerated in hell The lines of my  
paper become the bars of my prison cell [Chorus]

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