

## **Gospel Gangstas**

### **"Demon Killa"**

Visit "[Demon Killa](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

(satan): (growl) there's been damage to my kingdom.  
What are we dealing with ??  
Who are they ??  
See you dealin with a Born Again Believer, a King  
James reader  
When it come to puttin in work i got more stripes than a  
zebra  
See the demon murderer in progress  
Im grippin the falling star like his name was sirus,  
Then i put two up in where he digest  
Why stress, i jest, put it down on cise so why kess (??)  
You can't deal with the real, let alone the steal,  
Let me get this off of my chest  
Why yes im just a spiritual cap peela, life killa, blood  
spilla  
To make it blunt a straight demon killa  
The other day i had a dream,  
It seemed that i was crowned the king,  
Given the kingdom and the black queen  
But i told the kingdom bye, and i kissed the queen  
goodbye  
'cause i'd rather floss up in the ghetto and see demons  
die  
See i don't have no love for demons and they don't  
love me  
So i grabs my KJV and i puts it down constantly  
Takes authority over the strong man when im 459in  
him  
He's always on my mind and  
Im going to sleep and im dreamin of bindin him  
Always a gaze of breakin darkness in a hundred ways  
You check my fault like im on fast and pray a hundred  
days (??)  
And in yo midst like a guerilla, pleadin the blood over  
your pillar  
Its the Sanctified, Bloodwashed, demon killa, killa  
(demon) 4 holes, 3 nails  
(killa) the Blood of Christ will prevail  
Yea though i walk thru the valley of the shadows of my  
neighborhood  
I fears no evil  
(demon) 4 holes, 3 nails

(killa) the Blood of Christ will prevail  
Yea though i walk thru the valley of the shadows of my  
neighborhood  
I fears no evil

Im posted outside the gates of Hell, shhh  
I got the Blood of Christ so they can't prevail  
I hear em talkin, they don't know im stalkin  
The thrill to leave more dead, slugs in they forehead  
N I V S T R A P P E D  
In my H A N D, C R double E P with me  
I kicks in the gate, now it's too late  
Its no escape, i got the Shield of Faith,  
And im shooting Scriptures like a tray 8 (??)  
A wounded demon pleain, sayin it wasn't him that  
cursed me  
But i pleads the Blood, "you gets no love", this devil  
don't get no mercy  
I gave the wicked fools the blues with this Good News  
So tell me what you would've done if you was in my  
shoes  
I never sweat confrontation, loc, 'cause im a kneela  
So how you feel with the real, devil, this is demon killa

Repeat chorus

Young growing up i was never understandin, G  
That it was the devil who broke up my happy family  
Had my mom on crack, my daddy on heroine  
Now my Bible's my gun, im shootin Scripture like teflon  
See, all my life he had my bound to no good  
Till i met a G named Christ had totally put me on your  
hood  
He said "step into the circle where the Annointing rains  
hot"  
It made me close my eyes and grab my gut like i was  
shot  
Infillment of the Holy Ghost, loc it was so cool  
Aaaaah, time to go to war fool  
Its on from now on, im a Christian on a mission  
Till they kill me, could they kill me, you don't feel me  
'cause if you did you would get with this, 187 on  
wickedness  
Yes the devils tripping and im stickin this  
Sword of the Spirit down his esophagus  
Aint no stoppin us  
Demon killa

Repeat chorus

