

## ASAP Rocky "Demons"

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[Verse 1]

I smoked away my brain,  
I think I'm going dumb  
Cocaine up on my gums,  
I think they going numb  
I'm having stomach pains,  
Now I'm throwing up  
Cause I'm a microphone fiend,  
Give me the bass, give me the beat  
And let me lean, tap the vein, let it stream  
Feel the pain, young Martin Luther King with a dream  
That one day, with my team, we can make it with this  
rappin  
Now we swaggin making money in Manhattan, straight  
was happenin  
They try to intellect with indirection just to test you  
A rebel to my death is in my flesh is in my vessels  
Fuck the clique you with,  
I'm finna fuck the bitch you next to  
Fuck a metrosexual, suck a dick, I'm disrespectful  
They know the kid get it, get get sick spit  
Clip spit, quick split shit, hit kids, women  
Oh that's your girl huh that I just hit  
It's ASAP nigga live with it

[Chorus: repeat 2X]

Demons posted all around me, I can't beat 'em all  
alone These demon thoughts they start to drown me  
Lord don't leave me all alone  
[ASAP Rocky] {Aw, yeah... aw, yeah...} let the beat chill  
{\*3X\*} Hipster by heart, but I can tell you how the  
streets feel  
[Chorus]

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