

MGK**"D3mons"**

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[Hook]

I swear that I can feel em
I swear that I can feel em
Every Night I feel em

[Verse 1: MGK]

I wake up screaming in my sleep every fucking night
Open up my eyes to cold sweat, bloody clothes from
my nose, erghh
Nothing nice, Father I've killed a man, but I had to do
it
Only thing is he is me, damn, how the fuck you
couldn't get me through
This!
My skin is bluish, voices in my head saying
"Don't 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
Muthafucka's Judas
Gun in my pillow cause all I feel is this paranoia
Holes in my wall from all them nights that I was feeling
for him
The devils here but I'm still awake, then I broke the
mirror
Why? Cause I seen his face, even my bitch corrupted
I fucked her pussy until it's bloody took it out and then
she sucked it
Told me that she loved it, Bitch
Everything is black I think I am deceased, I am a ghost
without the bed
Sheets, X speak...

[Verse 2: DMX]

If a beast is what I got to be, then so be it
Fuck it, if I got to live it, then ya'll gon' see it
Eat it, Shit it, Live it, it's in my blood
That's why I get down like "What?" from the dirt to
the mud
You fucked up thinking shit was sweet, but shit in the
streets

Make you split the heat to the back of his head make
you spit teeth only
Love ones grieve
And I don't wanna have to be the one to tell you shits
deep
But man, shit's deep

[Hook]

I swear that I can feel em fucking with me
Every night I feel em fucking with me
Please God tell these demons stop fucking with me
Every God damn night I feel 'em fucking with me
Why! Please God...

[Verse 3: DMX]

The streets still the same
Ain't right, if a nigga can't still feel the pain
But still kill the game, still keep real and aim
I get down one way we could keep it that one way or
take it to gun play
Let a nigga know, If we going to walk this dog
Or If we ain't gon talk at all
Make a nigga have to, talk with the 4 it's the only
language you know
There you go Pop, pop, pop, Now there you go
And I hate that I can see snakes clearly
They don't even try to hide, it's like they try to get
near me
Most of ya'll don't hear me, it's like I'm talking to
myself
You niggas is so dumb I feel like I'm talking for my
health
It's not like I'm talking for the wealth cause there
ain't no money in the
Truth
Shit! I live this shit for real, Ya'll make it up in the
booth
Till a nigga lose his tooth over some shit he didn't
plan on
Wasn't prepare for, really couldn't stand on

[Verse 4: MGK]

Fuck it, Turn the cam on, tie his feet and his hands up
and watch him
I'll be back up with that heat to get his tan on
Now that's for fucking with me
And that's for my dog
This because where you're going you're not gonna
need that arm
The street's is talking, Uh oh, there they come, Thirsty
for that blood,

Red rum, red rum
Do you know how it feels to be so mad you would kill?
Or to be so trapped when you scream your throat cuts
like jagged pills?
And whenever you close your eyes everything inside
you dies
And all the 'high's, crimes, and lies' come alive
muthafucka

[Hook]

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Please God tell these demons stop fucking with me
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Why! Please God

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