

## Ricardo Arjona

### "Demon Executor"

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[T-Bone]

Comin out the dirty bay area, Northern Cali  
It's the demon throat slasher, lyrical wild gasher  
The Bible passer, quick ta blast ya  
Wit my loaded tech rhymes, spray bullets from the top  
of the mind  
Cause I'm the lyrical miracle, spiritual teacher  
Nicaraqua street preacha, whos out to ta reach ya  
Group of thugs who some call the X Generation  
Through penetration of lyrical bullets of salvation  
So bring the roughest, toughest, demon be screamin  
When I start dumpin and jumpin demons like a gang  
initiation  
Who wants to mess wit the crazies of them all  
Demons bring it on, I'll bang your heads like a  
tetherball  
And none of yall fin to stop me watch me  
Gospel Hip Hop until the day the casket drop, wha la

[Chorus: repeat 2X]

Throw your hands way up in the air  
Thats the sound of the electric chair  
Thats the sound of demons screamin for their lives  
And I'm the demon executioner hittin switches tonight

[T-Bone]

I told you once I be the demon head choppa, the casket  
droppa  
The glock cocka, the mister ready to hit em up like  
Tupaca  
The demon body bag zipper uppa, the demon bucka  
The one who got's demons and beans on his plate for  
suppa  
I be the nuttest one in the who clan  
Wit mack 10s, switch blades and bibles held in both  
hands  
Yes I am the pyschoest, lunist craziest  
Demon killer within the California mile radius  
Chick Chick, glock cock ready to drop drop  
Demons any where, I dont care  
Pistols in the air ready to flare

I aint into set trippin, blood and crippin  
Instead I'm into Mormon and Satanic bible rippin  
Lyricly flippin lyrics like quaters in the air  
Call it heads or tail from the hood up to no good  
It's the demon body chalka, the mic stocka  
The mister put your feet in cement to throw you of the  
bridge droppa  
I be the man never puffin on the budda  
I'm the Texas Chainsaw half demon executor

[Chorus]

[T-Bone]

Like Boys 2 Men I got demons on bended kness,  
beggin please  
I kill more demons then Carmen gots a whole bunch of  
those dope Lps  
I'm the demon executor comin straight out of Frisco  
With Niner and Raider gear from head to toe, oh you  
didnt know  
The demon neck choka, the devil smoka  
The mister demon, Columbian neck tie provoka  
We be perminent in it, give me a glock one time I'm  
ready to jack  
These demons they aint got no hope get em up on my  
snipers scope  
So blam blam, blam to the 4  
Me comin out of the west like Mister Tupac Shakur  
Who wants to be sweatin, wettin this O R C  
Wit that lyrical mafioso style that you cant believe  
To the day I die I'm throwin up Jesus Christ  
Demon executor for Life, thats right

[Chorus]

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