

T-bone

"Demon Killa"

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Whats happening big baby?
It's the Boney-bone Corleone back up in your face
Man Ephesians 4:29 says "Let no corrupt
communication proceed
out of your mouth, but that which is good for the use of
edifying
that it may minister grace unto the hearers"
And that's exactly what I am going to do on this track
mang
This one going out to all the pimps, hustlers,
all them thugs out there trying to live that crazy life
Man P-Game on this track partner, this one for you...

2X

When I was chillin' with my homies slanging drugs,
Lounging with the players and the thugs.
I used to make that skrilla,
But now I'm a demon killa'.

I be the lyrical miracle, spiritual, eatin these demons
like a cereal,
Redeemed criminal, to say the minimal,
I got the feeling though even though I overcame the
circles
And the pen the devil isn't gonna be quickly let me go
I got subliminal messages in my mind telling me to kill
myself
And if I wanna be rich to go secular
and sign on the dotted line for the wealth
But that's when I felt Holy Ghost come upon me,
Trying to call me, tell me the devil want to rob me,
But God wanna draw me closer to Him,
And after all I've been through now I listen when He call
me
I don't want to fall G so I gotta pray every day
And ask God to keep all the playa haters away
And even when I don't feel like raising my hands,
I gotta do it anyways
Cause I don't live by the feeling'
Let me tell you about Christ healin'
He saved me when I was hangin out on the street

With the pimps and thugs,
Frontin' while they was drug dealin and stealin'
So now I be killin' demonic spirits that be tryin' to get
me to turn away
From the path of the Lord, cause the Lord is my savior,
But the devil want to see my soul decay
That's why I gotta stay, in the Word of God
Cause there ain't no demon in hell finna hold me back
As long as I keep my mind and heart consecrated, huh,
I kno He got my back
But the thicker, the bigger, the harder the trial I
overcome
The bigger the blessing I'm getting when I get to
heaven
So don't give up when you be goin through a trial
Gotta smile even through the hard times
Cuz these rhymes were designed to let you kno that
you aint alone
Cuz I've been there too
And in the end I'm here to let you know that Jesus Christ
goin'
Be the only one to stick closer than a friend
So now I put down my pen

2X

When I was chilling with my homies slanging drugs,
Lounging with the players and the thugs.
I used to make that skrilla,
But now I'm a demon killa'.

I had disappointments in my life, I ain't gonna lie
Sometimes I wanted to take my own life,
but thanks be to Jesus Christ
Cause he showed me he could relieve with the truth
and the light
So now in the night,
when the devil trying to tell me there ain't nothing
worth living for
I tell em get back satan cause you is lying,
in the name of Jesus I'm leave a word tag on your toe
How you gonna do that?
I'm going to put on the full armor of my God if you
know what I mean
No I don't,
ok well get the cage of he and be the thing read
Ephesians six, ten through eighteen
Now strap on your bullet proof vest,
what, that be the best bet of righteousness
Why I need this? Cause the devil ain't playing homeboy
he gonna try to throw all these rounds to the chest
Coming out the west, he naive the devil got a stick

that'll make me bleed
But hold up, I'm the one with the devil let you show
soul how he gonna leave them holes like a donut
Take off in the thrower, my gang sign
cause I'm down with the O-R to the C
And if you didn't know that Boney-bone be bout it bout
it
just like that homie named Master P Come along with
me
if you want to hear about the one who healed the sick
and made the blind see
The one who changed water to wine,
the multiple fishes, the lady with the issue of blood to
cure leprosy
And who can it be,
coming with the lyrical side you ain't never heard
before like this?
Try to member this, it's the only I dis,
cause the way of preaching thugged out with a
gangster twist

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Lounging with the players and the thugs.
I used to make that skrilla,
But now a demon killa'.
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