

Posted with Demons

Future

Yeah

I was tryin' to tell you, "Be cool," 'cause I ain't never wanna see you goin'
' through it

I ain't even have to trap no more 'cause I was doing it too fluently

I told myself I would never rob nobody and then end up doin' it

(Who dat, Trell?)

Came off the block, I was posted with demons

You ain't did the shit I did

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All this dope I sold

I tell my real life, finna go cop me a Ghost

I was already ahead of the wave

Now I gotta go out and buy me a boat

Rich nigga fuckin' on the baddest bitch

I still fuck an average bitch

I be on some savage shit

Ran it up with this rappin' shit

I'm casually pimpin' these bitches

I don't give a fuck if the bitch is Catholic

I give zero fucks

You can worship the devil, bitch, just drop me these bricks

I got the preacher's daughter

Sellin' pussy, bitch gon' make me rich

I might've fucked the lil' thot on the strength

Or because it was late and a nigga was lit (Woah)

Came off the block, I was just posted up

With all the demons and did what I did

Codeine, Wock', plastic Glock

Drop my top, pull off on a cop (Skrtrt)

Broke a block, down to rock

Disturbin' the peace like I'm Chris

I'm not an average street nigga, stop frontin'

Puttin' diamonds on you, bitch

Codeine, Wock', plastic Glock

Killed the box, got sloppy top

I just wet this nigga, bitch

Codeine, Wock', plastic Glock

Broke a block, down to rock

Disturbin' the peace, like I'm Chris

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All this dope I sold

I tell my real life, finna go cop me a Ghost
I was already ahead of the wave
Now I gotta go out and buy me a boat
Rich nigga fuckin' on the baddest bitch
I still fuck an average bitch
I be on some savage shit
Ran it up with this rappin' shit

I can't never forget when I was starvin', that shit make me sick
I wouldn't care if I never seened your face again, you crazy bitch
All this ice on, you can see through tint when it's just three percent
Black and stone, my diamonds on, Sylvester Stallone
Sylvester Stallone diamonds, yeah
No, these not the wrong diamonds
Sylvester Stallone diamonds, yeah
No, these not the wrong diamonds
(These not the wrong diamonds)
You can see with your eyes on your own
I done went against odds before
Makin' it, takin' it, they see the wrong
If the streets don't kill you first, nigga
It's gon' make you strong
I done came from out the dirty, nigga
Buried the money in the floor
I got racks on me and I'm froze
Rockin' tennis chains on you hoes

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You ain't did the shit I did
Came off the block, I was posted with demons
You ain't did the shit I did
Came off the block, I was posted with--
You ain't did the shit I did