

# CORPSE & Night Lovell, HOT DEMON B!TCHES

Ayy

Hope you know I'm tryna see it to the back

Yeah, ayy, uh

Six figures for the whip

Hahaha

No chance you catch me down bad (No chance)

P90, aim straight for your head (No way)

Callin' up my bitch, yeah, she know she at the top of the list (Uh)

Then she pulled up with her friends, so I (Uh, ayy)

Tell her throw it back, then I blow a bag

Drop it down low, let 'em know it's like that

Feel like I'm hexed, yeah, that bitch bad

Collar on her neck and her ass real fat

Tell her throw it back, then I blow a bag

Drop it down low, let 'em know it's like that

Feel like I'm hexed, yeah, that bitch bad

Collar on her neck and her ass real fat, yeah

She keep on sayin' that she never had a nigga like this (Nigga like this)

Let's shake it up, still the realest nigga in the mix (Swear to God)

Why they always actin' like a nigga ain't shit? (I don't know)

Told 'em "Sleep," then we empty out the clip (Okay, uh, uh)

Six figures for the whip, bitch, you ain't gon' tell me shit

Stuck to my body, I'm the dog, she the tick

I'm the god, pussy, this ain't no motherfuckin' façade

My niggas comfy at the top, we ain't never took a loss (Brr)

Demon girl Slan, chain, fangs, got an OnlyFans

Fuckin' on a succubus, I feel like I'm Devilman

Bloody when I'm up in it, harness with a pentagram

How you get a plaque while independent? It was in the plan

She's fucked, yeah, same as my bitch (Uwu)

I'm CORPSE, got it tatted in my skin (CORPSE)

Autopilot whip, black matted with the tint

Got her suckin' on my dick while we bump Trip 6

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