

Here Come The Demons

Rehab

Yup, yup, yup...come on, come on...
What's Up??
Throw up those hands, we back again
Thought we gone with the wind
Where the lesbians?
The booze, and the broads and the mescaline
Born to win, born to sin, where we been?
Off in the drama like a thespian
Thought we might have fallen off, guess again
Walking through Hell with a pad, a pen and a fucking grin
I ain't scared of shit 'cause I've seen it all
Bounce this time like a basketball
Kill myself just to fuck wit'ch y'all
If you stay fitter than a booty call
Let's get this party started
Run knee deep in shit with a moron
Break a bong, sing a long, doing lines till the break of dawn
Fuckin' bring it all on till the money gone
Here come the demons

Welcome to my head
I'm elated that you made it
Excuse the mess, I'm mentally constipated
Agitated and aggravated
I know you're probably thinking
"What in the 665 demons, per brain cell, in Danny's skull is going on
?"
Well, Hell, if you can't tell
When I open my eyes the lights come on
And I look out of these windows at Babylon
And try to pick me a road to travel on
But this digital gadget, he's sick, tragic
He's strict and kicked in the dick called earth
Acts to me like it's mad at me
And I'll kill a motherfucker if it gets much worse
I know I'm not the first to be cursed but it hurts, so
GET OUT OF HERE
Here come the demons
All of this shall pass away
But someone tell me I'm ok
I lock the door and I draw the shades
And pray to keep the voices at bay
Well, maybe that's the answer
To all the questions that I have
And it consumes me like a cancer
How in the hell did I choose this path?
Show me my purpose
Maybe I deserve this
I'm tired of being nervous
Here come the demons