

Can't Be Saved

GAWNE

Look

I been livin' like a sick individual
I been linin' up my enemies and kill 'em in intervals
Think I'm mentally deranged, and the kid is a criminal
When I tell them I'm the demon, ya'll are taking it literal (damn)
I don't really got a demon inside of me
But I really got a problem and I need a lobotomy
Still, I keep it level-headed for the people who follow me
Know that YPG 'bout to make a monopoly (uh)
Y'all are bugging, I can't be controlled
Never really cared, who stacked cream the most
I crack teeth in bulge
Attack beats and foes
When I get up in the booth the track decompose
Everybody wanna come and complain
With nothing to gain
It cuts, but I'm numbing the veins
I'm lovin' the pain
I'm 'bout to jump in front of a train
I'm fuckin' deranged, a werewolf, tuckin' the fangs
Been up on the bottom, and feel like I'd never make it
People wanna doubt it, but it only keep me dedicated
Poppin' out the tab until I feel like I've been levitatin'
Mama lookin' at me like, "I want to get him medicated"
Swear the hate like gasoline
That's why I get fired up when they laugh at me
So gimme the mic and I'ma hit 'em wit' a masterpiece
And can't compete, they dealin' with a savage beast

If I'm about to lose it I'm the only one to blame
Victim to my thoughts think I'm never gon' change
Know soul is burning still I feel no pain
Try to pray to god but know I can't be saved
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Yuh, Little aggravating
When I wanna make pop, but the masses crave
The rappin' tracks, they mad when I acclimate
But platinum plaques, don't come from a stagnant place
I work hard, still wealthy
Even without budget
Ya'll thoughts ain't really what I'm gettin' out of it
I don't see your feet movin', I'm peepin' your mouth runnin'
Judging' off that, I don't think you'll ever outrun it (Woo!)
Sit down, get blessed down
Get loud, you get checked
Bitch, I'm off that!
Put 'em on, and gotta flex
I been a boss, I cut the checks
You ain't off that!
And I hold it down, I don't get impressed
By a little cloud or a bit of press
And your vision off track
I don't consider realizin', on my end of respect

You'll a miserable cause, you to go get me a check
You can never knock that ho!
Got 'em all watchin' now, whatchu talk about?
It's what you not about
Thirty-somethin', still livin' at your mamas
Kids like "You make me wanna pull a condom out"
I'm pissed off, funny, you ain't got a problem now
Talkin' shit on YouTube, feelin' boss when I get up in they face
Mo'fuckers ain't talkin' now, it's awkward now
You runnin' out of options now! (Huh...)
Ain't got a lot, not gonna fight you
Never claimed to be the brightest in the room
But I'm wiser then ya'll!
I'm full of pride, it's stuck on my waist
But like the arrogance:
It brought me to the truth, when my mind is involved
I got my flaws, I got my faults
But when I get to rappin' over just a...
Homie, I get applause, and when I sing I'm happy
Couldn't shine my resolve
I rise and I fall, but look it I survived through it all! (Bingx)

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Nowadays everyone pussy
They hate and they bitch and they moan
But no never once spoke, so they seek gynecologists
I might go start an apocalypse
Droppin' a bomb on Iraquis like Donald Dick
Catch a body, [?] start a world war, word to Bin Laden
Goin' kamikaze, crash a plane in Metropolis
Unh! Bitch I been back on my block again
MAC in my pocket, I'm strapped with a Glock
I might murder a congressman (Brrt!)
Fleein' the scene, as I hop in the car that your mama's in
Throwin' her out of it, GTA, Niko, [?]
They call me Australian when I spit flames
'Cause I'll scorch the whole continent
So fuck what you heard, yeah
Little kid from the burb, yeah
They thought I grew up a screw-up
'Cause nobody knew what I could do
When I would start to write
'Til I got on the mic and murdered shit like ISIS
They began to like it, callin' me an ill MC
They way I dismembered the Achilles knees and widows peaks
Of each and every beat I ever meet
I never seem to ever cease
Bitch, I'm evergreen, rap 'til I'm seventy
I'm not an earthling, a rap god I'm heavenly
I put my team on the map like Yosemite
Hand of God, I never plan to stop
Until I'm climbin' all the way up to the Everest top
And even then, I'm elevatin' to a level above the Himalayans
I'm finna make it even if it means I gotta eliminate
Every single one of you haters, none will debate it

I been the greatest, don't believe me?
Shit, well you can check the metadata
It's been demonstrated every time I walk into the booth
And detonate it, like a stick of dynamite
But on the mic, they been afraid of me
Like my name was Freddy or Jason
Til' the day they put me on a ventilator
I'ma be annihilating every single rapper
In the ninety-nine mile radiu...
Fuck am I saying!?
I'll murder anybody, from the Eastside to the West Coast
Shot town, spit at [?] like G5
YouTube rappers wanna talk about me, right?
Pussy lil' bitches, I cook 'em like deep-fried
So who the fuck wanna rumble?
You lookin' for trouble if beefin' with me
'Cause you'll end up asleep six feet deep in a hole
I've been stackin' up bodies
Yo, Vin Jay man, where is my shovel?