

100 DAYS

Unaverage Gang

A hundred days have made me older
Since the last time that I saw your pretty face
All the miles that separate
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The things that separate us only make us greater
Can't distract me 'cause my main focus been getting paper
Living long but I've been dyin' by the day
UAV is from the grave
VAGUE told me that it would be okay
Riding with my bros give a fuck about these hoes
Run up player we will fucking show you how we roll
Giving up I don't I promise that I won't
We rather be alone
UAV on my Gravestone hoe

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Locked in the room with all black walls
We live a fall, falling with composure devils coming closer
Feel the weight up on my shoulders feeling colder let it in
I cut my life into these pieces and I'm living for the sin
Give it out and we shout UAV and we proud
Make it loud for the crowd and the life count that we trigger
Bagging these thoughts and threw them in the river
Living 100 days in the rain I'm going without a shiver, aye

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