

# Airborne

Unaverage Gang

I never been the type to fold  
UAV inside blood my veins are ice cold  
Underground legends yea you mothafuckas know  
If I'm lurking around yo block then we totin' .44s  
Ain't no fuckin' stopping me, I swear my breed is different  
We just walk up in the function and we taking all your bitches  
She feeling on waistline, got the Glock-9  
Got them hallow points waiting for your ass like

Yeah  
Fuck goodbyes  
Too many bitches too leave alive  
Yeah I'm sick of the bullshit, it's all the time  
It's like my mind is always fighting with itself  
And it's never letting up, can I put on a shelf?  
Many things in this life that you try to understand  
Like your friends wanna see you fall rather than see you stand  
Shit is only comin' to an end just to lash out  
Keep it fuckin' goin' in your mind 'til you pass out

I pray to God you never see me get vindictive  
If you fuckin' with the gang then my intentions get malicious  
I get down my nine get vicious  
Love revenge that shit delicious  
I'm a king, no opposition  
Fuck religion I'm a misfit  
Got the gas maxed mags packed Mack strapped in every moment  
Sprayin' abstract masked back guns are loaded  
I ain't afraid pulled trigger holdin' my composer  
If your dick just hit the dirt, I give you my condolence  
My mind is fuckin' twisted  
It's a flaw that I have mentioned  
Skin your body on a cross  
And that's my thoughts on all religion  
Contradiction in a scripture yet it's words that you embody  
It was built to be a prison, keep open minded blinded  
You a sheep if you believe it every word is fuckin' toxic  
When my blades against they necks, they always askin' where they God is  
There's no peace among the silent  
I'm the voice behind the riots  
I'm the reason that I'm heard  
I'll find the peace amongst the violence

We gonna make 'em fade away bitch  
We drag the body in the mist  
Crawled up out the grave yard  
With my throat already slit  
We don't give a shit  
I grab the gun, and let it rip  
Until you fade away  
And throw the body in the ditch  
I'ma dip quick  
Then hit the fucking kill switch  
Everybody hit the floor  
We terrorizing with the clique  
Watch me hit a flip  
My personality

It switch  
You'll go up in a blaze  
We get burning down your crib  
Taking off, I'm a lost cause  
Mothafucka pause, you get lost  
Taking it off  
Thinking that  
You can come sit with a boss  
Take off the bras  
Take out the bitches  
That's thinking that they  
Will never pay the cost  
To get on the level  
With muthafuckas  
That be killing it  
Bitch we be colder than frost  
Leave you in awe  
Yeah it's kinda foggy, I feel it hardly  
The rain outside my window  
Devil screaming, 'til it haunts me  
It's hardly, really hard for me  
To try to cause peace  
So I cock the gun  
That I just bought Until it sparks heat

It's Young Jerome, really a different breed boy  
They ain't fucking with me, or UAV boy  
If you want that smoke, pull up and get destroyed  
Together we got more fucking hits than three Floyds  
Yeah, we're just totally different  
We put you six feet deep, call that socially distant  
We ain't some local nobody's, they globally listen  
Send me the beat and I can't help it, uncontrollably killing  
For real, I'm so raw with it, swear that you are all finished  
My shorty always pleasure me but I am all business  
Yeah, man this is murder I wrote  
I heard that, God forgives, motherfucker, I don't  
So don't, step to me or that step will be your last, boy  
Handing me your mixtape, that shit in the trash, boy  
Vin Diesel, 'cause you know I'm living fast boy  
I'm only in the back when they save the best for last, boy