

Autopsy Of Lilith Graver

Unaverage Gang

UAV boutta pull up to the scene
And if you fuckin' with me, come and join me underneath
See we just been here sinning homie, you don't want no beef
Ain't got no time for pussies playing on my fuckin' creed
What you need?

Fuckin' on yo' bitch in the driver seat and said
Never met a mothafucka just like me, I meant
UAV the motto and you just leeching bitch
Promise we are not the same, one is bleeding bitch
T.R.I.P. back with the .44
Now I'm out for revenge. better get gone
Mothafuckas on my dick just to get known
All the fake pussies mothafuckas, better leave me alone 'cause
I'm
Ready to bust in your shop
Taking the hammer and nails to yo' chops
Taking the chain wrap around your neck
Mothafuckas better give me respect 'cause I'm done

Been battling so long that my mind doesn't know right from wrong
The devil tellin' me that this life is not where I belong
Fuck if I know the world is shallow
I can't breathe
Not all pain shows on the surface but it kills you underneath
Crawlin' through your skin
Why you let in?
Too many people scared and keep hidin' from all they sins
Let the war begin as you're dyin' from within
It's bleedin' you, eatin' you, takin over everythin' 'til it's
feedin' you

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