

BELOW THE SURFACE

Unaverage Gang

Feelin like king Leonidas
Runnin with the shield strapped onto my back
Puttin the spear through anybody dome piece if u fuckin around
with my pack
You been Eliminated from the greatness while I got my foot stuc
k up on the gas
Run from the devil he's chasing me follow my shadow to show me
the light
Thinkin that I am the one with the problem I'm plottin the homi
cide live in the night
And the devil has givin the guidance of takin a life to decide
if you pickin his side
Ready to ride if you dying tonight when I come at midnight so y
ou better not hide
Fuck up yo frame if you mess with my life, I'm not playing no g
ames bitch I'm runnin heist
Emotions risin to the surface, you living your life with no pur
pose
Bustin out rounds like a Circus, murder on my mind and I'm stil
l not nervous
Yeah
Poppin them pills cause you thinkin you thinkin you trill, I'm
feelin like Zeke I'm runnin the field
Love for the hatred I go for the kill, chop up yo body then thr
ow you to hell
Been with a real one I'll never forget
Studio breaking a sweat, workin everyday barely gettin a check,
hearing the pain comin straight from my chest
Think about my life when I swerve, they been hoping that I'm ju
st hitting the curb
Holding hell's gates where I know you'll burn, escape from the
demons I'm freeing the curse
Bitch

Slitten your wrist now your restin in piss all these bitches th
ey thinkin that we are the shit
Hearin the wolfs that are howlin, growlin
Hearin the sound of the beast
We sacrificin the sheep and they ready to feast, and they tiein
the noose take me off of my feet
I've been feelin the afterlife comin for me
And to see the alternative givin to me
But it's not that easy
Sickin the Hounds on the weak, and they drinkin the blood so th
at you cannot speak
Creep and discreet and I'm usin the sheet, to be putting your b
ody up onto the street
I will not give a fuck when I go

Hoping to makin a statement at all of my shows, UNAVERAGE gang
is the family and will never gonna fold