

Blackened Sky

Unaverage Gang

Shit is so old, pussies never lettin' go
Shit is always changin' even switchin' up our flows
Swear it's never endin', fuck your hatred it's condescending
And you envy UAV 'cause you nothin' in your 20's
Hah
Don't be takin' this personal, this shit was locked in my arsenal
Fuck your feelins, it's irreversible
We don't fuck around, we ain't merciful
Hearin you little bitches you don't want the smoke
You just all chatter, you a fuckin' joke
If you feelin' tough enough approach
Throw them hands like you run your mouths, hoe

Open up the portals send you body straight down to the pit
Bringing out the Kraken then cracking they mothafuckin' fuckin' limbs
Oh this shit funny, you finally realize we run this bitch
Bunch of pussies in my city always talkin' hard and shit
Yeah
But it's okay, and I promise not to give you what you want mane
Don't you dare pull on my bad days
'Cause I'm pullin' out my 9 to get to blastin'
Young T.R.I.P. going on a mothafuckin' rampage
And murdering all these stupid dumb mothafuckaz in broad day
Give a fuck what a pig say, kill the fuckin' family then feed them mothafuckas to the cult mane