

## BREAKING POINT

**Unaverage Gang**

Live for the stress, I kill the wicked ease my pain  
Feel the burn inside my chest, and strap me up I've gone insane  
Room spinnin' crashin down, these walls ain't gon' hold me now  
Fill the lakes with all the blood, drippin' of the fuckin' hounds

Yeah

You full of the lies, but you empty with truth  
Fuckin' judging the man you, if he ain't fuckin' with you  
Like a couple hounds that be packin' in two  
Wouldn't give 'em a chance, 'til you run in his shoes  
When he pulled up the Glock, and you asked him to stop  
But it's too late he was trapped in his thoughts  
Layin in the puddle of blood, never gave 'em a choice  
Another life lost, caused by the breaking point

Passing my breaking point  
Finger on the trigger like I got no choice  
UNAVERAGE GANG making me rejoice  
Asking for help, can you hear my voice?  
But I'm stuck with the devil  
Nothing to say 'cause you gripping on the shovel  
And he's digging out my grave  
Underneath the surface to burst into flames  
Gripping the Glock to be ending my pain  
Fuck if you hate, bitch, I'm changing the game  
And I stay in my lane, when you sit there ashamed  
Judging my book by the cover  
UNAVERAGE GANG has finally been discovered  
Raised by the wolves with my brother  
Blood in the storm, can you hear the fuckin' thunder?  
Not stopping if I'm 6 feet under, came too far, man we started  
from the gutter, yeah