

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