Life's a blur Unexpected every turn And we rollin' with the homies With the shotties let 'em burn Live and learn UAV is taken over anyways It doesn't matter what you do we gonna take it anyways Just ride slow On the nights, that it's cold And I'm ridin' with the windows down, this shit is never old Always takin' back, and on the day I'll never sell my soul On these nights I take advantage, 'cause I don't feel so alone Locked up, lights on, I see no one's home But that doesn't matter, 'cause we've grown since the Catacombs If you got a problem we can fight at any place That's because UAV is takin' over anyways

Then you get stomped out
In a black M3 is what I'm on now
Feeling the ghost rider, the way I'm on fire
And I'm coming for the mothafuckas who ever daring to try us
Hoe
I know y'all praying on my downfall, wassup
I know you mothafuckas all soft, let's go
Drag your body to the graveyard, oh no
UAV is killin' all y'all, fasho
All these fake mothafuckas with they AKs
Pussy boy you look soft we know that you don't bang
Waiving round your pistol and thinking that you hard
I'll put this barrel against yo' head and make you pay the cost
Hoe

I pull up to your house and drag you out