

Case 48

Unaverage Gang

Yeah
This evil made a lunatic
It's young T.R.I.P. walking through the crypt
Don't give a fuck about a bitch
Got that .45 up on my hip
UAV gon' split yo' limbs
Open you up like a gift
Got these haters on my dick
Made a living off this shit
Drown 'em in the river, bitch, for you there's no tomorrow
Cut yo' mothafuckin' head off
Now you look like sleepy hollow
I was born inside the gallows
I came up out the gravel
If you lookin' for me
I'm lurkin' like Valac in the shadows

Creepin' through the night
And I can give a fuck, it's hell now
All the fuckin' moments that been lost
'Cause I been held down
Psychopathic motives
Overturnin' on my mind state
Giving into madness
Just a cycle of a soul break
Never lookin' up
And try to find the right case
God fearin' bitches
Burnin' bibles
Just to find faith
I'd like to let you know
You walk alone up in the crypt
And by your side a demon
And they won't let up until you slip