

Crawl

Unaverage Gang

Hang you upside down like the crosses that's in my room
Here's the difference between a mothafucka like me and you
Got this shit on my own, you banking on a handout
If you dare to test your luck it's gonna be a man down
Nobody gives a fuck what
All you of you bitches do
But I been coming to summon the reaper, I'm tired of the bitches that thinking we koo
What is the fuck is up, cut these fuckin' pussies up
Had enough we gone keep on coming with fire 'cause you bitches suck

Bodies fall, risin' from the dirt then I kill them all
No survivors, nothin' fuckin' left I'm here take it all
Brawl, tryna get down
Crawl, with your guts out
Blood, left to turn brown
Let, all the bodies drown
I go around the city with the 12 gauge
See my rage is only at its fuckin' first stage
I'm blacked out- got the blade run its course through my veins
I say death to all you mothafuckers, come and see me I'll end your pain