

# Deadline

Unaverage Gang

The devil got me speaking tongues  
The takeover has now begun  
Sacrificial rituals  
The way I'm spilling all their blood  
Fuck these rappers all them fake  
I love to kill 'em all for fun  
If you step to me  
I'll put a bullet inside yo' fuckin' lung  
Street sweeping in the night time, aye  
I see you plotting bitch, I'm not blind  
Aye  
All you fiending for the spot light, aye  
I pull grippin' on that Glock 9, aye  
You fuckin' with a soldier  
Got them .556s at you dome  
Pull repping sixes  
Make you pussies taste my fuckin' chrome  
Bleeding UAV 'til the death of me  
'Til I rest in piece  
All you mothafuckas wanting beef  
Gotta deal with my Unaverage freaks  
Mobbin' in that Lexus  
Never stressing Choppa  
Leave 'em wet like dressing  
If we got a problem  
Best believe I'm pressing, uh  
Leave 'em guessin'  
Never let 'em know your next move  
Keep on hating I know that you wanna see me lose

A burning mind is fast  
Start listening to the facts  
You droppin' all your dreams  
And you given into disaster  
Do you feel at home?  
Mind breaks  
Will you be alone?  
You're not safe

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Just a weaker mind  
In the herd and all I see is stunts  
For the cameras eyes  
Lookin' for validation from punks  
Give a fuck about the clout  
'Cause y'all forgot about the hunt  
Never minded all the mess that I made  
'Cause it's not a front  
All that quick name, quick fame

Bullshit  
Who let it out?  
I bet that shit will never last  
'Cause we gonna take it down  
Cuttin' corners in the scene  
And we laughin' now  
Shit will never be the same for you  
'Cause you can't stick around