

Deep End

Unaverage Gang

Back then when my shit stopped
We always movin' on to the next drop
I'm never tryin' to look back
To the streets where the homies could get popped
Always tryin' to build a side, what's left inside of me
And will not be the thing that's defining me
So fuck what you see and how you look at me
Better get the facts right, before judgin' me
I grew up so low, surrounded by drugs in a shit home
Many times I just let my mind roam
Whatever it took just to get gone
I know that shits in the past
That shit went by so fast
Many years of wantin' to die
But I'm glad that shit will never come back
And we try to move on
Hangin' off the ledge even I try holdin' on
What the fuck am I doin wrong?
My past creeps, it keeps goin' on
My message hittin' deep
Wake me from my sleep
I'm comatose and paralyzed from what's around me
True story

What's up with all the fakeness?
Why can't they keep it real?
Can see right through your bullshit
Just like a broken seal
See I don't trust no one, I never drop my fuckin' shield
The land of torment raining blood down everytime I kill
Demons that's living inside of my head
And they telling me that my situation going to worsen
Gotta get to the top somehow someway, gotta put the work in
Came too far to quit, sacrificed a lot of shit
All the countless hours spent and I would do it all again
Who truly has your back when your life at the all time lowest
It's devil watching closely as the bodies fill the ocean
Fuck religion, I loving sinning
All your fuckin' minds are closed minded
Blinded mothafuckas realizing that this hell ain't done rising