

# Dragons

Unaverage Gang

Fuckboy what is happening?  
Get the fuck out my sight, I'm rolling with my dragons  
And we will end your life, I grab the AK and cock it  
It wants to exercise, this shit is jumping  
Ain't no mothafuckin' compromise, you going to die  
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Straight out the psych ward with a mothafuckin' machete  
Do not come out doors, I'm an outlaw creepin' with a M4  
Put the mask on and I'm ready for an all out war  
I don't think these fuckin' boys even have a clue  
What I'm ready to do, I'll bring pain to anything that moves  
I'll raise hell if I have to, if it means bagging bodies  
Then I'm back to the booth with a mad tune  
Shots popping off sounding, like a mothafuckin' NASCAR  
When I'm coming through  
Got the whole gang outside and we mobbin' through  
Like a fuckin zoo, I'm a menace too  
Sit the fuck the if you ain't 'bout this shit  
Throw the gang up if you rep my set  
We don't fuck around with them lame ass kids  
Bitch stay in your lane or you'll wig will get split

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Bet you little bitches wanna brawl now  
I'ma keep on goin' 'til you fuckin' face down  
Too much talkin keep yo mothafuckin' tone down  
Better look up instead of just fucken runnin' around  
All these mothafuckas thinkin' they can talk all that shit  
But have nothin' to prove but got a mouth that don't fit  
After awhile, man, I'm sick of this shit  
When the reaper comes to put a fuckin' end to this shit  
And the world is mess  
So now my mind is mess  
I grew up from the fuckin' gutter so I'll never confess  
And the panic that I feel always up in my chest  
I take a couple of xans and I've settled with less  
Be a lesson learned, with the things we earn  
More money, more problems it becomes a concern  
I wait for the day that, I'm put in a urn  
And I thrive in the pay, 'til it has taken it turn yeah