

Dying Breed

Unaverage Gang

Find a chance just to hold back
Workin' hard just to get back
Many things that will not last
We survive, we can outlast
Got a leash on my soul
Help, I'm losin' control
Find myself all alone
Fuck you mean that we clones?
I'm dealin' with the darkness that's feedin' inside of me
Good artists nowadays it's like a fucken dyin' breed
Don't lose yourself, don't take a knee
Many have failed before that's a guarantee

Lock me away
I'll find my way
I'll have my day

Fuck that
We gone run it back
Bouta fuck 'em up
Where they hidin' at?
It's the wolf pack
Never coming last
I don't gotta cap
Like Jimmy, I's boutta blast
I'm the one that they counted out
Everything's changing without a doubt
Never looking back, never run your mouth
'Cause we all boutta drown, and we all going down
Straight to hell, I'm a demon, can't you tell?
I walk on 9 inch nails, down the pit I fell

Lock me away
I'll find my way
I'll have my day

I'm so damn cryptic animalistic
I'm hatred driven not optimistic
Need a bust down chain
A new pot to piss in and a iced out wrist to stop the blood from dripping
Why the fuck you trippin'?
Why the fuck you bitching?
Might back hand that bitch why the fuck you snitching?
Wolves from woods killing all opposition
Straight precision aim in watch that bitch go missing
I got nothing too say watch 'em all fade away oh I
Must've forgot the time or the fuckin' words to say oh I
My backs against the wall
They're praying for my fall
Fuck it you know it's war
And this my battle song