

# 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