

## Greed

### Unaverage Gang

You should only judge on what you really see  
Instead of hidin' blind  
And keep guessin' what is me?  
All you bitches always chasin' 'cause of greed  
In the end you finally realize in the dirt we all bleed

We all bleed, we all the same  
Have different minds, but we share the pain  
I know the game, and I know the motives  
Rob me and I know who stole it  
Grab the Glock and I cock it, I know that's the end so I stop i  
t  
I'm not in it for the fuckin' profit  
Open up my mind up, break the lock  
Reach inside, take a look inside my mind  
Nothin' changes when I sleep, only when I plan to rise  
Sometimes I wish I could go ghost  
And come back, and be intact  
And share a toast with all the bros  
But life ain't that simple  
It's filled with hate, and full of fakes, it's taken up my real  
estate  
I wanna break, I'm on the move  
With the all shit you can relate to

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Yeah, yeah  
As I lay myself to sleep, I gave the devil my soul to keep  
Watching as the earth unfolds the reaper boutta sweep it clean  
Burning flames that's in my eyes, haunted figures in my dreams  
Throwing all this cash and I don't give a fuck on what's the fe  
e  
What's the point living if you can't accept the truth?  
What's the point of acting hard if you ain't going to shoot?  
Invested in myself so I can never lose  
If you got a fucking problem you might end up on the news  
Yeah  
Dial 911, because I'm coming bitch  
T.R.I.P. has risen up, do not fucking flinch