

Helter Skelter

Unaverage Gang

Plenty of these worms thinkin' they can fuckin' rap
But relyin' on your image, bitch please just get off yo' back
By design
It's UNAVERAGE GANG that's always spittin' facts
And we divine that's why people bait us, opposites attract yeah
Dedicated, never renovated mothafuckas walk a thin line damn right, Vague really complicated
Fuckin' educated, not obligated to feelin' your feelins that's first, fuck you bitch, k do your worst
Just 'cause you rappin' that fast, doesn't mean that you killin' 'em
Half what it takes is the syllables, but do you have what it takes to be visible?
Let me show ya, 'cause I'm mixin' the minerals
Trapped in the dark room, bitch, you run out of luck
Sippin' on blood, UNAVERAGE GANG on a level up
This time you should give a fuck
You better run 'cause you fuckin' woke the devil up

A lot of fuck shit
Dropping all them elbows in the cock pit
You dumb bitch wanna talk crazy, you gon' get split
You hopeless
Hundred mothafuckas on my death list
You know this
All you SoundCloud rappers trying to make it while I'm coasting
Oh shit
Take 'em to the ocean, they float in
Watch them mothafuckas trying to copy what I wrote bitch, you hocus
How you fuck with all that mumble rap, if they mumbling soundin' like some mentally challenged fucks
Fuckin' this industry up
Grabbing my nuts then I'm dumpin' the pump
Summoned the devil now who gonna come
And I'll keep making sure that you bitches are done
You bitches are dumb
You niggas are lazy, riding the dicks of the rappers who've made it
Make your own path you stupid ass bitch
And stop complaining that you ain't famous bitch