

# Minor Situation

Unaverage Gang

What you want for real?  
Realize that you living life and can't feel  
I try to make it in and try make it out  
Doesn't matter what the fuck I do  
You know I'm feelin' doubt  
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Yeah  
Give a fuck about a minor situation  
It's not findin' me, dawg  
It's just another conversation  
And you wanna say it's not a diss  
But talkin' shit, it is a diss  
It doesn't matter much to me  
You another name up on list  
Funny how you makin' all these "Friends" up in this hobby  
'Cause you claimin' that they family  
And then go throw them in the lobby  
Then when everyone is gone  
You'll wake up and have some coffee  
You'll be thinking  
Did they really give a fuck?  
Probably  
You ain't never had a loss  
'Til you lost it all  
All the friends you cuttin' off  
Won't break the fall  
Even through your eyes  
Bet you'll finally realize  
You're the start and endin' of the story  
To your own demise  
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How you hating on me with the hard work  
That I put into this shit

Miserable ass motherfuckers  
Always acting like a bitch  
Get the fuck up out the mix  
All you do is run your lips  
All you pussies make me sick  
Always banking on a wish  
Me and you are not the same  
I can't relate  
I can't sit down on my ass  
Begging hoping for a change  
Get up and get to work  
Ain't nobody sorry for you  
Get up out your feelings  
Your family is fucking counting on you  
All these weak minded mothafuckas  
Can't dig they self out the grave  
On a mission trying find my way out of this fuckin' maze  
All praise to Unaverage Gang  
All they do is talk and hate  
Coming hot right out the gates  
Feel like Hades with the flame  
Game is driving me insane  
Y'all give clout to all the lames  
Only thing I feel is rage  
And I'm here to bring you pain  
You was born a bitch  
Yeah, I can't relate  
UAV them hellish hounds  
Unleashing it through our veins