

Napalm

Unaverage Gang

Crack your skull wide open
I'm coming out at the crack of dawn
Acting like you running shit
But we know that you really not
Arms are wide open
I welcome you to the dark side (Dark side!)
UAV be storing bodies like an archive
I know your mental state is deteriorating
I know you wanna pull that fuckin' trigger
And start levitating
The way I'm feeling lately
Thinking I'm the son of Satan
Every time I step outside
I got bodies evaporating
Can't compare me
I promise we not the same, dawg
Different breed in this bitch
Only dropping napalms
Raising hell as I'm banging my chest
Like King Kong
Getting wicked
I'm splitting wigs
Call me jigsaw

Yeah
A couple hated
I got it handled
I never waited
You put yourself up on a throne
And yeah that shit's deflated
Surrounded by all the fake pussies
I gotta know
'Cause I ain't tryin' to build you up
Just to let you go
And I ain't weighin' my life
And basin' off the load
'Cause that ain't a valid
Measurement to be callin' folks
The mental prison, I'm playin'
This shit's a fuckin' game
I'm just tryin' to survive
As they pullin' chains
Common sense in this world
Has drop far below
I think it's too far gone
Shoutout to alter egos
You throwin' the flash
You lookin' so stunned
I'm cleanin' out my life
Like I'm cleanin' barrels of guns
If you got a fuckin' problem
Don't be writin' a letter
'Cause yeah, I'd rather talk
Face to face to only get better
Don't let your past suffocate
Only try to move forward
If you try to dig it deeper

Makes the past move more