

REDRUM

Unaverage Gang

Raisin' the gun to your dungeon, thousands of people be bluffin'
,

UNAVERAGE GANG fuckin' comin' from nothin'

Holdin' the rest wakin' up from da coffin, your body rejected y
our soul is resurfaced because of the purpose and now you be cu
rsed

Havin' the hearse take your body to the dirt and now you're bec
omin' apart of the earth

Fuck what you mean never talk about me

Enterin' the eternity give me the key and the keeper don't want
me to leave

The afterlife gave'em to me, you passin' the judgment but I am
original

Lettin' the sickness and reachin' for terminal, killing these b
odies, I'm robbin' the arsenal, this is my purpose stop takin'
it personal

Risin' to the surface and these bodies gonna drop

Got my conscious fuckin' trippin', blood drippin' with no regar
d

Risin' to the surface and these bodies gonna drop

Got my conscious fuckin' trippin', blood drippin' with no regar
d

Step into the pit watch these bodies gonna drop

Live in the cut and I never been caught, all these people they
thinkin' that we gonna stop

This is the plot of the demons of afterlife come and decide if
you the dark or the light

Came with the crucified and they will testify suicide think to
myself are you ready to die