

What the fuck you gonna do?
Nothin' gonna change
It's like your fuckin' mind
Be stuck in a dream state
Try to run your mouth
Your buildin' yourself up
That or never had the thought
Of ever givin' up
It's funny how
Friends will switch up
It's just another lie
Then you gettin' all pissed off
You ride until you die
It's fine that you let go
To find a better life
If you're in my fuckin' messages
You'll only find a price
'Cause it's been a minute
Since I tried to find my outer limits
And fuck the toll on my modern image
To give your soul up
Play the fuckin' game
You'll find yourself to get tore up
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Yeah, yeah
Why these mothafuckas
Always wanna act dramatic
Pull up with them automatics
I'm coming to cause you panic
I know you don't want no beef
Creepin' on you when you sleep
Stab you with a rusted knife
As I sit and watch you bleed
Body bags are piling up
Now I'm boutta switch the flow
Poppin' off with that sawed off
Now drop it down and hit the floor
Creeping around the cemetery
Damn this shit is getting scary
Leave you bleeding just like Carrie
All my demons look like Mary
Come and join me on the other side
I can think of a 1000 ways if you wanna die
Fuck boy
I thought I told you so, don't act surprised
I'm a fuckin' killa, this the UNAVERAGE enterprise
Ricochet hit his brain, now he in the grave
Fuck the fame, I reside inside the fuckin' flames
Still the same 7 years later in the game
Can't be tamed making sure this mothafucka bangs, hoe