

## Set In Stone

Unaverage Gang

Would you truly die on me?  
Does our friendship fit the bill, what you feel homie?  
But nothin' set in stone  
Blame it on the parents they were raised in bad homes  
Would you truly die on me?  
Does our friendship fit the bill, what you feel homie?  
But nothin' set in stone  
Blame it on the parents they were raised in bad homes

Too many people nowadays they always judge  
But frontin' like they different 'cause they think that they tough  
You actin' like you listenin' and given in to shove  
Bitin' on the hand that feeds you, man up homie  
What the fuck?  
Lately I been distant 'cause my life is hard to tame  
And I try to keep it to myself, avoidin' all this shame  
Sometimes it feels harder to see past when you in pain  
But nothin' in this life is set in stone, and it will change

Would you truly die on me?  
Does our friendship fit the bill, what you feel homie?  
But nothin' set in stone  
Blame it on the parents they were raised in bad homes  
Would you truly die on me?  
Does our friendship fit the bill, what you feel homie?  
But nothin' set in stone  
Blame it on the parents they were raised in bad homes

We living in a world, where everybody for themselves  
If it isn't beneficial, they don't care fuckin' help  
Now the tables have turned, It took a lot for me learn  
You can't change fuckin' person, no matter what it's worth  
Bad kid hellish ways dark vibes, walking round the devils turf  
Loaded magnum if a fuck boy ever wanna get merked  
Marked for death, bitch, I'll lay you to rest  
Better learn to shut yo fuckin mouth before you get two in the neck

Would you truly die on me?  
Does our friendship fit the bill, what you feel homie?  
But nothin' set in stone  
Blame it on the parents they were raised in bad homes  
Would you truly die on me?  
Does our friendship fit the bill, what you feel homie?  
But nothin' set in stone  
Blame it on the parents they were raised in bad homes