

I'll make your mothafuckin skull crack  
T.R.I.P. coming back in all black  
Ready to attack, pussy get back  
Killing every single boom bap  
Pulling up stuntin on mothafuckas  
Like who dat?  
Who dat in that 400 sweepin the streets?  
UAV be the gang, we unleashing the freaks  
Every track we bring flame  
We ain't never gon freeze  
Hell town where I be  
Yeah I'm holding the keys  
You'll never see it coming  
I'm dumping 40 mag drum  
Pussy mothafuckas run they lips  
And trying to act tough  
Someone bouta die  
I'm riding round screaming redrum  
Loyal to the soil  
Hold it down till my day comes  
Right aiming down the red dot sight  
I might  
Take a fucking life tonight  
Oh my  
Calling it a genocide  
No lie  
We don't really like your kind

Crawlin thru the fucken haze  
Only waited to fade  
How my mind keeps goin  
Never seems to amaze  
See my life keeps turnin  
But it's stayin in place  
I'm not takin over souls  
I'm just takin their place  
Take one look  
I been in the dark  
Always for light  
And I'll catch you in the afterlife  
They been livin in my skin  
Always lookin to bite  
All the pussy ass bitches  
Can't handle the fight  
And I've been blacked out  
Got my dark thoughts  
With they back out  
Been a fucken minute  
Always sittin bout to lash out  
I'm tryna be the one to cash out  
Always settled for the lower bid  
It's hard enough  
Can you turn it down a little bit?  
With the blood runnin in my veins  
Bringing me pain  
It's always goin in a circle  
It's gettin harder to tame