

Shutter

Unaverage Gang

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