

Sing, You Sinners

Unaverage Gang

So sadistic, always on that fuckin' killa shit
Put us on on beat and see UNAVERAGE GANG gon' murder it
Nothin' gonna faze us out, and watch us as we conquer it
Black outfit, red eyes, yeah I'm emotionless
I'm runnin' in the circles of my life and I ain't feelin' it no more

Can I even out the score?

Religious repetition, leave that bullshit at the door
Light the fuel and start the war

There is many fuckin' things that I still cannot ignore
Pushin' your beliefs on people, I can't take it anymore
Hard times and I'm headin' down on long road
Mental scars and still bleedin' with my eyes closed
Many scary stories that I'm leavin' untold
Pages rippin', my decision watch it unfold

We don't leave no fuckin' witness, we get straight to business
bitch

Feel like Bobby Shmurda way I make that body flip
Grimey monthafuckas always worrying bout my clique
You ain't repping Gang, get the fuck up off my shit
Posted in the lazy river, corpses on my dick
Big body Benz all black in a trench coat
Got a morgue inside the crib where your fuckin' limbs go
It's a dead winter, blood shedding, make it red snow
Got the Barretta but I'ma hit you with the longbow
I might give you a couple minutes so you can say your final prayers
They keep sayin' we the underdogs, yeah bitch, we're aware
Came a long way, still walking down the devil's stairs
All you shitty fuckin' rappers in the game, you gon' be dead