

Toe Taggin'

Unaverage Gang

For the last time
Ima kill these mothafuckas like the front line
Treating these rappers like my kids, I give 'em bath times
Hang these mothfuckas up by a phone line
I'm the poltergeist and collecting these souls of mine
Night terrorizer it says it on my grave
Fuck your God it's UAV when I pray
Game corrupted, I'm grippin' the AK
I'm popping these mothafuckas that be getting in my way
Your body rotten and forgotten in the woods
Pulled up in the F80, so you bitches know what's good
I'm toe taggin'
Running laps around the track while you fuckin' lacking
I'm the hellraiser slashing shit with my hatchet

Body locked up, panic got me crossed up
Never underminin' all the symptoms, it's too fucked up
Interruptin' everything I do just to dose up
Bein on the edge of anything you ever fond of
The Reaper comin' in the night terrors at your low
The demons that surroundin' me are here to take a soul
If suicide is not a thought, then what you bitchin' for?
Pussy mothafuckas thinkin' they life is on overload
Toe taggin', just another word for body stackin'
All the good music underground, shit is false flaggin'
Where's the come up on this shit? It's mad draggin'
Keep on fakin' all your views and posts, cause it's still cappi
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