

TORMENT

Unaverage Gang

It's that pshychopathic lunatic
Get the fuck up off my dick
All you shitty rappers, don't hit me up
Cause you sound like shit
Mothafuckas better watch their mothafuckin tone
When you come around me, I'm quick to trip just to let you know
Aye
I pull the nade making bitches into marinade
I'm going hard in the paint shooting up the game
Pow
I'm with the gang so just let 'em know
I grip the 44. ready to pull it back unload
Fuck, fuck, fuck, fuck, fuck with me
Damn, I'm dropping bodies for the fuck of it

Markin' your tombstone
You don't know the lingo
I'm doc holiday and I'm lookin for Johnny Ringo
Now you know
Fuck your feelings it's your time to go
Tell'em hell is comin, I'm bringin the devil from below
It's not what you want it's what you fuckin need
UAV will never stop cause we got mouths to feed
Fuck you mean you wanna die?
Bitch don't come to me
If you still alive SCHIZO is the one that's holdin on your deed
I'd rather be awake than fucken act
Asleep
If you sheep, my staffs up so come follow me
And if I'm not myself, I will not comply
But all you bitches wanna do is live a fucken lie

Keep it simple, I'm a schizo
I'm a artist with the blade
I go mental, rip yo skin off
I go killa for the gang
I'm an animal, ill eat you like a cannibal
Ill take your fuckin guts and cut it up like I was Hannibal
I like your face I think ill take it rip it off of you
To cause you pain I use the tools that all the surgeons use
Stripped away my sanity Polluted thoughts of genocide
Mind is wicked twisted fuckin feelins all desensitized
I don't feel emotion I get kicks from necks nooses
Puttin' x's on the hit list and decapitate the wounded
Never find the evidence cause I just mopped up
Cut the bodies into pieces just to stack 'em in my trunk