

UNAVERAGE NIGHTMARE

Unaverage Gang

We dead and gone, the pressures on, this life we fuckin' live i
s where we don't belong
Our nightmare shows no mirror, but fear, alone
Scripting UAV and it's burning within the bones

How you gonna act when the pressure on
Probably fold like a bitch, and you drop like stone
Don't lean towards suicide, but you never comin' back, even whe
n you try
Just face it
You face your fears, not lookin' back, and don't face the mirro
r
With your haunted thoughts, in our blood soaked crops
And we never given up 'til we reach the top

How you feeling when you fall down? gunna get back up or gon' b
itch out?
Gonna get knocked the fuck out, if you coming at me
No sympathy as I'm watching you bleed
Got a couple fuckin' bodies stacked inside of my crib, got a co
uch that's built with limbs
Confy my sins, come take a trip with UAV, ain't nobody savin' m
e

Do not fuck with my gang, bitch, I'll pull up with that thang
Vague gonna blow yo' brains
Give you that UNAVERAGE taste
Movin' at our own paste
Bitch I gave my self a case
Praising to go full rage
Self made, fuck you go decay

The devil is choosing my fate
Is it okay that I'm running off hate
All of these bitches, they acting like fake
Permanent ways get the fuck out my face
I'm coming, I'm dripping, I'm sippin, on blood
And they don't even know that brother be Vague
Fuckin with us then we'll show you the gang
UNAVERAGE made and that shit will never change

Murda, murda, murda, mothafuckas got me feeling like a mothafuk
in' murder
But you never fuckin' heard of her, the bitches and the witches
are coming with all the torches
Makin' sure to come and bury yuh
All they wanna do is make me burn slow
This real life, is it just a ghost

'Til you die then you, never really know
We some dead mothafuckas that's fo' sho'