Revenge is on my conscience bout to cause a holocaust Yung trip is on the loose you better call the fuckin cops Knock you upside the nog' with Glock, now you looking lost Bitches always start to hate when they see you at the top What the fuck you know About a playa with that black soul Uzi spraying out the 6'4 Hallow tips all out the window You better duck low Yea get the fuck up out my way I told you mothafuckas UNAVERAGE GANG here to stay Music was only the thing that was keeping sane Now they really love to hate 'cause now we both up on our way They waiting on me to fuck up They praying on me to fold Fall down and bounce right back I ain't never getting out of my zone Thankful for the darkness And all of the unknown I'm a product of the devil Call your friends and let 'em know I want the smoke

Unchained—the only way to play this game
Is releasin' all the evil and reveal what you claim
Lookin' through your eyes—seein' that your soul been stained
Got the same look—think I'm lookin' right back at Cobain
Five lines and you bitchin, but my trigga finga been itchin'
At you bitches that'a been sippin' on that lean and thinkin' yo
u drippin'

I'm for the youth, and for the truth

There's two of us, only one of you

The only thing that's drippin' is that stank from your own puss y juice

Flatline in due time, and make wrongs into rights

I will fight, and live life, 'til I die

Know that UAV comin' for the throne

No matter what this world is givin' me I'm not alone Lean back relax

I'm always dealin' with the weight on my shoulders
It's only gettin' harder on me as I simply get older
The days past and the nights feelin like they get colder
Tryin to not let my past fight back
Sit back relax