Scavenger - Extermination

Cracked up

Racks up

Beefing, then I blast em

Jam gun

Don't care

Flip the blade and slash em

I don't share

I don't snitch

Wanna fight say when and where

So rare

Broke bitch

How you still on welfare

Don't know how I'm still alive

Flames in my eyes

Fuckers gotta die, I've overdosed like 10 times

Reaper count my time

Customized 9

Snort a fucking line and turn this bitch to Columbine

Say I'm dying young, I couldn't give a fuck

I want the world to be mine over anyone, line in a double cup, lying and I'

ll fuck you up, trying sometimes ain't enough, cause somehow I'm still on d

rugs

Might lose my fucking mind if I keep taking this acid, but I gotta find the

 truth, might kill myself while I'm at it

Full automatic

In case I panic, not going to jail, so I turn it on myself and I blast it

Got my pain in my fists, when I'm caving your head in

Say my name in a diss, you'll end in a beheading

Rip your spine from your back

Rip your eyes from your head, leave him dead covered in red blood from the

toe to head

Fuck a reputation, I rep my own nation

A place called hell, welcome to eternal damnation

Fuck what they saying, Scavenger won't be no fucking plaintiff

Follow the code, ratting then you get exterminated