

Scavenger - Born Ready

War ready

Yuh yuh

Born ready

Yuh yuh

X8

Just let me lock in, I'll be at the top, it's my last option

I'm steady pill popping, done it for years, there ain't no stopping

I love narcotics, might vomit up my esophagus

You doing clock-ins at a 9-5, illogic mess

Numb to the pain, feels like they got me on some novocaine

Nose full of cocaine, itching, claw marks on my face

Hell too cold for me

Sit back, sip my tea

Red, nighttime, static, alone, endless void I see

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(1:36)

Better not fuck with the clan

Bombing this shit, taliban

300 blackout inside of my rifle, I'll kill any fucker who get in my path, i

ma go in the army and kill evDmrybody

12 Gauge shell inside of that shotty

NosDm ain't do shit anymore, many lines have gone up it, you know that I'm s

erving on that
North side
Capital heights
Mill road
Cops in sight

223

In that drum

50 rounds won't last that long, my trigger finger itching son, might be my
last day with freedom

Go to the PD and shoot em all up and blow my head off as soon as I'm done

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