

Scavenger - Kill Yourself

I bouta blow this fucking place to bits

Name dropping when I diss

Alex hope you die inside a fire like your dog did

Only draw my knife when there's two of em

If you want a fight, then take me one on one, I'm one of one

Always fucking on sum

Always down to slide son

Hope you ready to die son

**9 millimeter on my side, son, you look retarded, I ain't got no motherfucki
ng reason to lie bout sum**

Got no number on my guns

My body count more than none

My body count more than one

My body count more than two

Kill a fucker, take his shoes

Rub it in his mommas face, bring him back, she wish she could do

Say a fucking word to me, I'll turn this bitch to Columbine

Pussy know that I ain't bluffing, he won't look me in my eye

Kill yourself now

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Kill yourself for you make me do it run up and get shot down

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