

Scavenger - First Degree

I'm on the edge while looking down, don't get too close to me
Murder, murder, murder, murder, murder in the first degree
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They call me emo, call me weird, but I just call me me
On them xans for two days straight, only thing calming me
666 show on my phone, the devil calling me
Got nothing left, but pain in my chest, you call it death, but I call it free

Came out the gutter, I fried up my brain, now I stutter, still rap like no other
Percocet, hydrocodone, or some other pill, replace the love of my mother, got
Pain in my chest
Tat it on my breast
Finish this line, can't take the rest, I'm already dead
Skin like a mesh
Falling off to reveal bones and flesh

What goes up - must come down
If I go to heaven it won't be for long
Searching for peace, been looking for so long, that I'm losing my hope, I feel
Me falling down and the city
End of my road, and I'm taking you with me
Get rich or die trying, I'm feeling like 50
Mill road born, Milwaukee's my city
Paranoid, folk, I stay with my blicky

Hundreds slipping
Out my pockets from my addiction
I got a vision
Dead at 23, I've got to listen

Catch em slippin (catch em slippin)

Catch me trippin (catch me tripping)

No conviction (no conviction)

Ain't leave no witness (leave no witness)

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In the first degree x8