

Misery Loves Company

734smg

SMG graverobbin ya skull
Make ya team stop drop n roll
 I got that pull
 A tab from a grenade
 And i give it a toss
 Im laughin now
 Your whole team is takin a loss
 Im bottled violence like molotovs
 Lightin shit up & you wont get up
 Im dilligent bitch & i wont give up
 And you be fuckin shit up
 Wokhardt be the purp
 Mix it with the sprite
 Jolly ranchers make it right
 Im used to pimpin life
 Bitches for the flippin
 They be pushin out the trichs
 Every two months
 Harems bangin towards the light
 You dont know where i am
 You dont know where i work
 Cant find that trap
 Cant find where i lurk
 Fuck with me & i go berserk
 Just fuck with me & i go berserk
 Im posted into that spot
 While im gettin that knot
 Puttin in the work till the supply stops
 A casket for you bastards
 Rampage disaster when i catch ya
My clips dump faster & im a master & yall some virgins
 30 rounds through ya sternum & yeah you earned em
Collect them dead bodies & burn em they never learnin
 Im obsessed with death tears are all the pay i need
Got you bound to the chair & im pulling out your teeth
 Livin the life i live code of hammurabi
 You gone sew what you reap
 Im out on the creep
I always hide & seek until i trick or treat

And ill mask up like halloween
My misery loves company
So come & see that i can manifest my destiny
Bitch plead

Lyrics Submitted by Alex Yeager

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