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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