

Mandibles

E.Town Concrete

Take the bullet between my mandibles
It's the path I chose
Took life and I grabbed the balls
I rose like an animal
And the jungle taught me to handle foes To all y'all mother Fers
Heffers and half steppers
The best of us is yet to come
So y'all ain't seen the last of us I am that kid that nobody ever gave a fuck about
Curse words and the worst words
Were the first words coming out my mouth
We started out we had nothing to lose I never had an option
So there was nothing to choose
It was all about turning
Food stamps into cash Buy some dipsey doodles
With a food stamp
Get 75 cents back
What you know about that now? In my darkest hour it seems that I can't make it
I find the strength within to know that I can take it
Finger on the trigger, you know you better pull it
Barrel in my mouth, I learned to bite the bullet. I'm right here
Its right now
Finger on the trigger
Barrel in my mouth

Songwriters

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