

Edge of Destruction (feat. Tech N9ne & Twista)

Machine Gun Kelly

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

[Tech N9ne-Verse 1]

Im humble because I know what it feels like to be at the bottom and have nobody

No Fans, no nothing

Nobody believing in ya

Now Look at Me

I was down on the ground with nobody

Some in my town said my sound was a hobby

Now that Im crowned theyre astounded and oddly

They try and come around now Im somebody

Middle finger in the air

With a hope and a prayer

I started this

Never had no money then my daughter hit

That was a get up and hustle nigga starter kit

Hard to spit, bars to get, at stars when its, not marketed

Youre far from it, dark and your partner quit

Really barking, you wishing for the spark to get heart in your art a bit

But they doubted me cause Im nothing like em, never knew how to be

Stylistically foul, and hes proud to be wild and hes

Thinking now is time to get the crowd shouting

Now people found him, its wow peep his salary

Way back when I was feeling defeated

When inspiration, motivation, was needed

At the pace to be great, I've exceeded

All of your expectations you fakers can eat it

This my world, this my game

All the wicked shit is coming out of my brain

This is my girl, music is my dame

If you can get it I'mma keep it P.I. mane

Why not share the pie?

Scared that I

Would get the people liking me and wouldn't dare to buy your shit

Try to told ya before that my flow sick
Milli sold on the road with my whole clique
Everybody listen in to witness
Tech's whirlwind
In the club with MGK
Thick sex twirling
Fought to the top
Never did stop
Now we got it its fuck the world then
The haters in the past
On my ass
Wanna come around like my ex-girlfriends[Hook]
For the block I, Gooo
For that spot I, Gooo
To the top I, Gooo
Screaming fuck the world (fuck the world)
Screaming mother fuck the world
Fuck the world (fuck the world)
Screaming mother fuck the world
And thats real
How I feel twenty-four-seven in a city where the weak men die
Doing whatever we gotta do to survive
Head to the sky
Middle finger up high
Scream fuck the world (fuck the world)
Screaming mother fuck the world
Fuck the world (fuck the world)
Screaming mother fuck the world[Twista-Verse 2]
I remember thinking I would rather die
Than go through what I was going through when I was struggling to survive
Full of ambition and Im ready to ride
No tragedy over triumph and I am a Lion I gotta try
Full of drama, I was feeling like a failure
Fiending for the industry again, I was living in disgust
Doing odd jobs
Everybody seeing me
Traveling to work, back in forth, on the bus
Yeah, I was fucked up
But I got it together for yall
Spit venomous lyrics cause I was ready to ball
Started Po Pimpin on everybody and certain motherfuckers that want to get in my circle I tell em naw
Cause I got to get money up in my anatomy, naturally, and I gotta be gradually happy to holla
At somebody when they speak and they might be on that bullshit
So sometimes its, fuck em I dont even botha
And who knows whats next but three angels chasing dreams

Hailing from the Mid-West, as we spread our wings
All of us striving to surf over the summit
Creating us a vision that would be stunning
When we come to Earth and your city and do a show
You would get to see everybody from miles come running
Yelling for Machine Gun Kelly
And Tech N9ne and Twista get it in better bring something smelly
We could take it to another level, wherever you wanna go, everybody put they hands up Im ready
Come on and get wild let loose
Celebrate the fact that you made it and let me see you get buck
You done been through some shit
But you did it cause you had the heart to throw the middle finger up[Hook][MGK-Verse 3]
From the back streets
To the packed seats
On the block, running from the cops, like athletes
Whoever would've imagined lace up
Could've got me to the finish like track meets
And when everybodys hot, Im past heat
And if I dont need the fuel, dont gas me
Its been a long time coming
Since 100 words and running
Mother fucker come catch me
And while these other rappers pen and pad it
I was 13, with a semi-automatic
Anything we ever wanted then u know we gotta have it
Dont nobody ever snitch, get pinched? You forget like magic
Kids carry tools like go-go gadget
Leaving high school to an open casket
Now another baby in the stomach of his babys mother nevers gonna know his daddy
Tragic
Whys the government gotta lie to get money?
Whys the federal reserve gotta take from me?
Why we even fighting for another country?
Have u seen my city mother fucker we hungry!
Representing for the middle of the map even though me and mine are coming from the bottom
Why do all greats fall when it isn't autumn?
Where would Pac be at if nobody would've shot him?
Do u really think the Notorious Big would believe these guys?
All these internet thugs that the the media finds
You wanna talk about grind
Look in encyclopedia what name is in it I bet u see mine
Mother fucker this Kells
Skinny boy six foot three
Heart bigger than an SUV
Lord knows I been through hell and back

Ducking jail and crack
And still I came out on t-o-p
This is for the kid who never had a father figure to depend on
Spending every school day being sent home
Feeling like he doesn't know anybody
Because the only thing he ever had on him was his headphones
So he picks a song
And he turns them on
Every morning just to get him through the day
Looking for an escape
In the kick in the bass
Thats the story of MGK[Hook]

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