Machine Gun Kelly "Edge Of Destruction"

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Tech N9ne [Verse:1]

I'm humble.

because I know what it feels like to be at the bottom

and have nobody

No Fans, No Nothing,

Nobody believing in me

Now Look At Me

I was down on the ground with nobody

some in my town said my sound was a hobby

now that I'm crowned, they're astounded and oddly

they try and come around now I'm 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 it's not

marketed

You're 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 cuz I'm nothing like 'em,

never knew how to be,

stylistically foul and he's proud to be

wild and he's thinking now is time to get the crowd shouting.

Now people found him,

it's 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 Im'a keep it P.I.

mane

Why not share the pie

scared that I would get the people likin' 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 Techs whirlwind in the club w ith MGK thick sex twirlin' fought to the top never did stop now we got it it's fuck the world then the haters in the past on my ass wanna come around like my ex-girlfriend

[Chorus] For the block I. For that spot I, To the top I, Scream 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 24/7 in a city where the weak man die, Doing whatever we gotta do to survive, head to the sky middle finger up high screaming 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 thru 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 cuz i was ready to ball

started Po Pimpin' on everybody and certain

motherfuckers

that want to get in my circle i tell em naw cuz 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, it's fuck'em i don't even bother

And who knows what's next,
but three angels chasing dreams
Hailing from the midwest 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 I'm ready come on and get wild let loose

celebrate the fact that you made it and let me see you get bucks

you done been through some shit but you did it cause' you had the heart to throw the middle finger up

[Chorus] For the block I, For that spot I, To the top I, Scream fuck the world, And thats real. how I feel 24/7 in a city where the weak man die, Doing whatever we gotta do to survive, head to the sky middle finger up high 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 24/7 in a city where the weak man die, Doing whatever we gotta do to survive, head to the sky middle finger up high screaming fuck the world, fuck the world screaming mother fuck the world fuck the world, fuck the world screaming mother fuck the world Kells

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 Everybody's hot, I'm past heat,

And if I don't need the fuel don't gas me, Its been a long time coming since 100 words and running

muthafucka come catch me!

bottom,

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, don't nobody ever snitch, get pinched? u forget like magic, *poof*

Kids carry tools like go-go gadget,
Leaving high school to an open casket,
Now another baby in the stomach of his baby's mother
never's gonna know his daddy, tragic,
Why's the government gotta lie to get money?
why's the federal reserve gotta take from me?
Why should I be fighting for another country
have u seen my city mufucka WE hungry!
Representing for the middle of the map

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?

even though me and mine are coming from the

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,
Mutha fucka this Kells,
skinny boy 6 foot 3,
heart bigger then an SUV,
Lord knows I been thru 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 pick a song
And he turn 'em on
every morning just to get him through the day,
Looking for an escape in a kick and bass,
that's the story of MGK,
Lace Up

[Chorus]
For the block I,
For that spot I,
To the top I,
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 24/7 in a city where the weak man die,
Doing whatever we gotta do to survive,
head to the sky middle finger up high screaming fuck
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