

MGK

"Edge Of Destruction"

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I was down on the ground with nobody,
Surrounded by towns and my sound was a hotie,
Now that I'm crowned they are standing in Harley,
They trying to come around now I'm somebody.

Little finger in the air with the hope and the prayer I
started this
Never had the money that my daughter hit, there was a
guid up on half the niggas started kicks.
Hard to steak, balls to give, it's stars when it's not
market since you fall from you dark apartment equip
Really walk, wishing for the spot, taking hearts and
they're hard to beat.
But they doubted me, 'cause I'm nothing like I never
knew how to be stylistic,
It's fawl and it's proud to be while in this,
Thinking down, it's time to get the crown, shouting
down,
People found, BMX rocked people's salary.
Way back when I was feeling defeated, in inspiration,
motivation was needed.
Like the taste of regret I've exceeded, all the
expectations you suckers can eat it.

This my world, this my game,
All the wicked shit is coming out of my brain.
This my girl, you think it's my date
And you can get it, I'm a get it pma
When I said the past scared and I would get the people
like me, wouldn't dare to buy your shit.
So I told you before that my flow's sick, really sold in a
row with my whole click.
Everybody listening to witness, text world win.
And I club with MGK, dick sets twirl in.
Fall to the top, never did stop, and all we gotta do is
fuck the world in,
The haters in the past in my ass wanna come around
like my ex-girlfriends.

Got a black eye that I splat, ayy
Ten top guy,

Screaming fuck the world, screaming fuck the world,
Fuck the world, screaming fuck the world.

And that's real, how I feel 24-7 in a city when a weak
man die,
Do it whatever we got to do to survive,
Hand to the sky, middle finger up high screaming
Fuck the world, screaming fuck the world
Fuck the world, screaming fuck the world

I would never think I would rather die,
The thing I was going through and I was struggling to
survive
Full of aversion and I'm ready to ride,
No tragedy for trying for I am a lion, I gotta try.
Full of trouble, I was feeling like a failure.
Finger to the industry, again, I was living in disgust.
Doing our jobs, everybody seeking me,
Try to live and work, like a fall from the bus.
Yeah, I was fucked up, but I gotta do it for y'all
Speaking these lyrics, 'cause I was ready to bass
Start in public of everybody in circle motherfuckers that
wanna get in my city, I tell 'em no.
'Cause I gotta get money up in my anatomy, naturally,
And I gotta be gradually happy to humble.
And somebody wanna speak real on abortion,
So sometimes I just fuck 'em, I don't even bother.

And who knows what's next for three haters chasing
dreams,
Heading from the middle west as we're spreading our
wings.
All of us struggling over the summer,
Creating a subvision that will be stunning
We'll become the urban city into a show,
We will to see everybody for miles come running
Yelling for Machine Gun Kelly,
A track man that will get to dean by the price I'm
smelling
We can take it to another level wherever you want to
go,
Everybody put up your hands, I'm ready.
Come on, let your wow let loose,
Celebrate the fact that you made it, let me see you get
punked.
You have been through some shit,
But you did it 'cause you have a heart and all the
memories are hard.

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Ten top guy,

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From the back streets to the pack sheets,
On a block, running from cops like guy fleets
Whoever would've met from lace up could've got me to
the finish like track meats.
And when everybody's hot on me, and if I don't need
the fuel, don't gas me.
It's been a long time coming since one hundred,
mother fucker, come catch me.
And when these other rappers coming peddle I was
thirteen, with a semi-automatic
Everything we ever wanted, then we knew that we can
have it,
Everybody on a snitch, get pitch if you get like magic.
It's getting tools like go-go-catch it, leaving high school
through an open casket
Now another baby in a stomach of a baby, momma
never gonna know his daddy, tragic.
But I gotta make a lot to get money, what a federal
resign gotta take from me,
What should I be fight for another country? Have you
seen my city? Motherfucker, we're hungry.
Represent from the middle and I'm nothing, coming
me, I'm at it, coming from a bottom
What I want a grace from there is an auto
Rulling pot be at it, with a shovel.
Do you really think that Notorious B would believe these
guys
Or the internet dogs with the media funks?
You wanna talk about grind, look in the encyclopedia,
My name is in there, bedroom, motherfucker, is chaos.
Skip it for six for three, heart bigger than the SUV,
Lord knows I've been to hell and back, put in jail and
quack,
Instead I came back TOP.
So this is for the kid who never had a friend, take it to
the pen down,
Spending every school day being sent home
Feeling like he doesn't know anybody because the only
thing he gives a head to him was his headphones.
So he picked a song and he turned it on, anything just
to get him through the day.

Looking for escape and kicking the bass, get the store
for MGK, Lace up.

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Ten top guy,
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