

Avskum "Cute"

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f/ Spade

..it's the end of the world

You know what, my nigga?

Let's get active

[VERSE 1: KAM]

I was born in sin, shaped in inequity

So niggas who ain't been where I been don't really click
with me

I'm quick to be up and out on a solo creep mission

Or in a jeep fo' deep, screwdriver in the ignition

Listenin to gangsta rap, thang on my lap

Steady havin anxiety attacks, ready to snap

And give a nigga the claps

From this black thick dirty dick I whip out

(Unzip) empty the clip and dip out

Off into the night, takin flight like a great white

Dressed in khaki and denim pumpin lead venom like a
snake bite

Buckin like a Texas bull or a Bronco

Tougher than leather, leave a fool forever horizontal

I g-o h-a-r-d

And I can't be no c-o-w-a-r-d

See, it's a war goin on where the brown and the black
live

Told you befo', man, I'm a soldier fo' sho' and I'm
active

[CHORUS: KAM (& Spade) 2X]

So can you busters really fade it? (active)

Nigga, I ain't just affiliated, I'm (active)

Every day deep when we swerve (active)

Nigga, I ain't on no weekend reserve, I'm (active)

[VERSE 2: Spade]

I was forced to get a trade, the dirt handler

The street hustler, the gambler

Still at it with automatics, active

Move weight, then back to blowin in traffic

I'm an addict and don't smoke on dope

I'm just a fiend who get em off by the quotes

Fuck a rap star, I'm far from rich

Even if I sell a mill I still'll flip

These qualudes to oz's to birds

Homie, chop that chirp and let's go to work

It won't cease till I feel I can buy the world

I can't sleep, I just wanna move this dirty girl

I ain't hard to find, catch me on a block countin up a
knot

You want it by the powder or you want it by the rocks?

We still play the field, playin for appeal

Playin to the kill, boy, this shit is all real

[CHORUS 2X]

[VERSE 3: KAM]

I'm from that army of the Dry Bones in the Valley nation

Never the aggressor, specializin in retaliation

(Takin dough means) makin foes bite the dust

We just fight with those who fight with us

United by the light, so in God I trust

So I might just bust and cut you all the way down to
your pie crust

Cause my lust ain't just for attractive booty

But layin enemies down, stayin on active duty

I walks my post in a perfect manner

Keepin always on alert in suit and tie or t-shirt and
bandana

It don't matter how much stress you put on my shoulder

I'm a die-hard wartime frontline foot soldier

Bang in a car and we drive straight

So fuck 24-7, I ride it 25-8

Fly straight and pray to Allah for forgiveness

While these other niggas talk the talk I really live this

[VERSE 4: Spade]

And that's the realest it get

We're still O.T. comin back with a grip

My O.G.'s taught me how to move a brick

So active, liable to snatch you right out of your whip

You don't really want no problems with this

Beatin niggas with the bottles of Cris

Slap they models, make em swallow it quick

That's on the Eastside, you know how we ride and dip

If you familiar then you know how them gangstas get

When we active

[CHORUS 2X]

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