

KGP**"Fuck Shit"**

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(Hook)

This is for the people that don't know me
The U-N-G-O-D am I unholy fuck it a preacher told me
If this is over I don't give a fuck shit
Fuck rat bitches for the fuck of it
Crucify another bitch (X2)

(Verse 1)

This is for the people that don't know me
I pour some liquor out for my dead homies and the
OG's
I pop pills for the fact that I get buzzed
I hear voices in my head, I'm mentally fucked up
Murder kill, Murder god, Murder dirty rat bitches in my
back yard
Murder every holy nun cause I'm that hard
Am I Jesus Fucking Christ as super star, Hell nah
The prophesies told me of a dead man
Crucified man with the stakes in his hand and
I don't give a fuck, Raise your hands up
Break some fucking glass up, While the devil stands
up, What?, What?
This is over I don't give a fuck shit
Crazy ass lunatic, Popping pills drinking beer, Smoking
and sniff
I think my mind is finally gone I took Jesus off his
throne
The Ungod is coming home

(Hook)

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(Verse 2)

This is for the mother fuckers
Brain dead mother fuckers and the head hunter
All the Horrorcore wanna be big gunners
Must be sick in the head like the devil done us

My mind is sick like a schizophrenic
I'm in a panic, I can't believe in god cause I'm so
satanic
Or not, I can't think cause my mind is fucked up
I think I lost my head in the pussy of a dead slut
I'm in the back room popping these pills for real
Trying to keep my still, Chill's for thrill's to kill
I can't stop this bullets in my pocket's
Put the fucking gun to my head..... SHIT
I can't die cause the gods can't kill me
I got Satan on my side to heal me
My mind is sick
Did I say six, six, six the Ungod

(Hook)

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(Verse 3: Onto)

You fronting like you know me, You don't know me
Onto's burning bridges, bangin bitches, sippin OE
Murderous rappers, Where my killer fucking
psychopath's?
I'm the one who told those kids to make the school a
blood bath
This is for my killers my niggas, my click, my next of
kin
I can't believe in god my entire life's a fucking sin
3 sheets to the wind that's the mind state I'm in
Having dreams of fields of green with my tall glass of
gin
Money for a 20 sack, Fuck a hood rat
Some honey to roll some phat's someone pass the
Codiac
It's Alazay all day now preach your wicked ways
Wicked, Wicked, Wicked ways
Latino heat's in my blood, I'm showing bitch's no love
I'm busting shot's at ??? 45 slugs
I'm just cutting my teeth, I ain't no OG
Like creatures I'll be down with you for all eternity

(Hook)

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