

# Yewolf, Unnatural Born Killer

ok, ok,  
I am pullin that choppa out that driveway  
the tires leave them  
my devilish bloodstains steel  
last night was a close range hit  
my room is empty in smoke  
dealin' with  
back on whit the concrete drips,  
quick wonder when ...

ok  
these bitch ain't the room bandana  
it's tied on my head  
gotta knock a nap-nap sack  
hangin' out the side  
you see red  
or be in trailers and trashin  
American born to be trashy  
they took my ass to the city  
I just don't know how to act classy

black, hangin' out of that hat  
just saw them punks see me comon'  
From a tribe called broke  
so I'm nit breakin' or runnin'  
fuck all that racism, butch  
and who the fuck you all with  
I'm a white biy from the South  
but I am also new Side shite  
it's unnatural

yeah, I am unnatural  
unnatural born killer  
unnatural born killer  
unnatural born killer  
unnatural born

that cigarette is burnin'  
inhaling second-hand some  
the paper walls of the trailer  
dilapidated and broke  
there's stinky suits un my closet  
back to the same old shit  
enemy by flippin' that weight  
when your boy is hittin' a lick

watchinf them up in the sprocket  
rims all crooked and wobbly  
but I can't quit while they watching  
so I gotta keep rolling and rocking  
drive it like I stole it  
then drop it off  
gotta get my cut kike a bucket knife  
for the bucket up top

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