

The Killing Zone

Famous Last Words

This is the Killing zone
All of the guns, drugs, hard thugs out on the street
They'll never see, they won't believe I'll make a name for myself
No good young blood is what they're all calling me
Misunderstood, I'm just a lost soul Lost like everyone else

The pressure is pressuring me To prove to them that I can be
Father if you could see me now
You'd see the man I am and you would be so proud

I'll take it all
I will take everything
Clean out that one stop shop stock, I guarantee
I'll be on top of the world
I'll be invincible

The pressure is pressuring me This is who I am meant to be

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They followed me into the streets
I turn around in disbelief
The window's down what do I see?
Shotgun, cocked, pointing at me

The streets are unforgiving
They shoot to kill, nowhere to flee
Eye for an eye decisions
I stole from them, so they've come for me
The streets are so unforgiving
The pressure is pressuring me
The streets are so unforgiving
This was always my destiny

I took it all
Yeah I took everything
Cleaned out that one stop shop stock, now look at me
A rotting corpse on the street A wasted life I leave

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