

## Mandibles

E.Town Concrete

Take the bullet between my mandibles  
It's the path I chose  
Took life and I grabbed the balls  
I rose like an animal  
And the jungle taught me to handle foes

To all y'all mother Fers  
Heffers and half steppers  
The best of us is yet to come  
So y'all ain't seen the last of us

I am that kid that nobody ever gave a fuck about  
Curse words and the worst words  
Were the first words coming out my mouth  
We started out we had nothing to lose

I never had an option  
So there was nothing to choose  
It was all about turning  
Food stamps into cash

Buy some dipsey doodles  
With a food stamp  
Get 75 cents back  
What you know about that now?

In my darkest hour it seems that I can't make it  
I find the strength within to know that I can take it  
Finger on the trigger, you know you better pull it  
Barrel in my mouth, I learned to bite the bullet.

I'm right here  
Its right now  
Finger on the trigger  
Barrel in my mouth