

It's the pick of the litter  
Mobbin' deep in the woods with six other niggers  
Yellin' at the trees like "Hey, hi mister"  
I'm Life Litter's official stripe getter  
Dig this, I'll get a shovel and strike sisters  
And kick 'em when the handle starts diggin' in my blisters  
Sick, cynical cyanide spitter  
So when I kick rhymes, my victims die quicker  
I'm broke, no cheese, my ho's cracker  
Snort third verse of Pignons, I'll show you a dope rapper  
I'll shit on a nigger with no bladder  
Then throw it in his eyes to show him he don't matter  
The night creeper in a nice white Jeep-er  
With three white divas who snort and like penis  
I'm hotter than at least five heaters  
In the middle of the summer with a sleeved wife beater  
Pure bred degenerate, gentleman  
Little Aryan nigga with hairy clit for dinner  
It's Wolf Gang, triple six, niggas on that simple shit  
I'm on a fuckin' spree burnin' bodies in a rental whip  
Wolf Gang rad, no bum ass shit  
So since the fans laggin', now they tryna' come back quick  
Ask from Dera to Fax, they say fuck that shit  
We have African swaggin', of course we run that shit

I been sick, since I was un-mixed and mastered  
Blast them bastards screamin' fuck another rapper  
O.F. soldier, Buffalo Bill, don't think I will  
But I'm a gunner for the Bills like Tasker  
I'm the cream of the crop  
Officers in the trunk with six other cops  
No way that I'll stop, they'll arrest me after  
Fix the scene just to put me on screen like an actor  
Shit, no need to tell me, I know it's hot  
As weather where them bitches wear bikinis with polka-dots  
It's overly overkill, because my niggas know a lot  
About tapin' 'em, rapin' 'em, throwin' 'em overboard from a yacht  
So now they probably hate me but that's why the fuck I'm here  
And you should man up, there's no need to be Sincere, faggot  
Heard that you were queer, so why would you fuck with Wolves  
That'll leave you on the ground like your rap career?  
So you don't want it, don't start none  
We're fuckin' Radical, been fuckin' awesome  
Talked a lotta shit so for words you're at a loss  
Raised enough money just to get someone to kill my boss  
Now that's a fuckin' suit for hire  
Hang her higher, light a fire, fuck my former supervisor  
I'm the truth, you're a liar, blue as clues, I inspire  
Odd Future muthafucka, I'm your new supplier