

Wolverine

Freddie Gibbs

Yeah, which is guillotine
Yeah, uh, yeah
Instinct leaves me to another flow
Another ho', bitch

Slam, dollar sign G's, like Veto Gennaveese (Yeah)
Devil's in position, they itchin', wishin' to get a piece (Yeah)
Rap wolverine, I proceed to survive the murder scene (Yeah)
You can't be my nigga if we can't share the same enemies (Enemies)
Niggas lactose intolerant to this cheddar cheese
Youngins poppin' pills, they put fentanyl in them fentamines
Get your brother whacked, while I'm fuckin' off in the Phillippines
I'm Judge Jewelry in execution, which is guillotine (Guillotine)
I went from sellin' smack and activis'
To fuckin' with rich and capitalists, I'm tryin' to see what's after this (Yeah)
Court-side flow, a new ho' clappin' in
Nigga, got seats by the team, like I'm low managin'
Nigga got doctors and masters and dope traffickin' (Yeah)
Fuck the rap game, I drop my nuts on the whole establishment
Once your people want to see your past, you can't be compassionate
Time for me to incinerate these niggas, piss on your asses, bitch, damn
Yeah (Fuck-
nigga), yeah, yeah, I want to smoke my opps, like Oppenheimer (Yeah)
Make a bomb and custom-design it, put it in front your mama
Heart pump period blood, nigga, you are vagina
Catch her rockin' D-Boy with nigga, like I'ma 49'er
Ghost status, these niggas baby Jordan, they evil-minded
Huh, these niggas evil-minded
Walk on here like I was from North Carolina
But I came straight out of Gerry, so I walk straight off the moon
I keep a Randy Tito jacket and Jermaine, them are my goons
Grateful friend, I'm in the mountains, psychedelic off of shrooms
Reminisced on all them cook-ups, gettin' dusted off the fumes
Kept my mask on (Mask on)
Watch a fiend go to class and get his blast on
Heat rocks, he rocks soon as I turn the gas on (Yeah)
Next time they rap about you, it's gon' be a sad song
Bitch, I guarantee it (Bitch), but fuck it, nigga, these Europeans
They still don't seem to treat us like human beings
We way too busy bustin' at each other for us to see it (Yeah)
They stripped me of my culture and my language
I still flipped and got famous, platinum card, no, no complainin'
Nelly tipped you a slight of anus (Nelly tipped you a slight of anus)
I saw that shit on BET, I had to do it myself (Yeah)
Just keep them rat hoes out your crew when you a crew and your wealth (Yeah)
Don't ever force no ho' to screw you, boy, you screwin' yourself (Fuck nigga)
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Too many sex crimes, sex scenes, Weinstein, Epstein
Them crackers rich forever, you black, they want the whole thing
R. Kelly sittin' for commacerie
And, no, I don't condone the shit he did, but he got heat in my library
I'm gone, nigga (I'm out of here, woo, shit)
Uh, if I say another word, I might get cancelled
I stay posted in the castle, 'cause the streets ain't worth the hassle (Nah)
Got the player of the decade trophy, posted on my mantle
Who you fuckin' with, ho'?