

## Welcome To The Wild

SL

Yeah, yeah

Nigga welcome to the wild, Selhurst Road, where the goons be  
Top of the road we catch them clowns, sweet one, tell her come  
right now  
But she wanna tell me 'bout upsuh, 'bout upsuh, tell her come d  
own town  
Fat pack in the trunk, it's kickin' prolific, they wouldn't sme  
ll a man out  
No way could you tell me 'bout drought, hombre, I got the madde  
st of loud  
2-2's zeng on the twee, damn, twiss up, best fix up or you're g  
etting put down  
But true say, the plug play games sometimes, got me feelin' foo  
lish  
Got me waitin' for time but that ain't a drought my darg, that'  
s a minor shortage  
My nigga are you feelin' awkward? The plug threw you the pack a  
nd I caught it  
Now I'm sittin' in my gaff, hella ammi on my lap and it's waiti  
n' to get transported  
Get the amm' with the flave's cah I love it, same way I get the  
ackee with the salt fish  
They don't make no bread they're bluffin', they're in the bedro  
om tryna get it all in  
Done it all on my ones, no help bro, put em in the young G's bu  
t it was the wrong call  
Try dash them the pack, yeah I try dash them the pack but them  
boy playin' dodge ball  
Other side stay steady with the long tool, niggas on S so I ste  
p with caution  
She suckin' it off and she score pulls man I really wish I neve  
r have daughters  
Vacant strip got me doin' up camp in the opp boy waters  
Got me feelin' like a rasclart tortoise  
I would've banged that mash, oh gosh them boy there fortunate

Yeah, yeah, yeah

She said she don't trust me cah I might crush her heart  
Darlin' move out my way I'm tryna' crush my bud  
Here she goes like it's too late to tell her don't start  
She asked me if I like her hair, I told her that I like my fund  
s  
Cah nigga I was brought up on that Selhurst block, kickin' ball  
with Dennis in a Tottenham top  
Circle get smaller and smaller, you know how it goes, nah I don  
't trust a lot

Like I had my man saw him and they didn't do shit, like that's  
another one gone  
That done ain't my don, if he sees that don and don't drop that  
don, oh gosh, oh gosh  
Yeah the pack came in, but it ain't shit I do my job  
En route to the wickedest bitch, and she roll with the wickedes  
t flock  
Man I know she a thot, bro tellin' me time will tell  
Got me sittin' back like tick tock  
Don't ask how I slapped your bitch no rubbers, how you eat that  
apple pie with no custard?  
Bro's on the opp block, do as he say so, if not, then he's fuck  
in' up your function  
Not long ago we were playin with play-doh, now these big-  
packs come real pungent  
I don't know what games you're playin', cock-  
block clown, I call obstruction  
Big toys that are drillin' mans brain bro, nah B, we don't take  
instructions  
Like I be tryna' have a fiddle in the middle, while it was me I  
be gettin' interruptions  
Like when it's you, you were never interrupted, she got booty f  
ull of corruption  
Shit, I don't mind I'm corrupted