

## Wolfie Pack

### Social Club Misfits

And we're the three best friends that anybody could have  
We're the three best friends that anyone can have  
We're the three best friends that anyone can have  
And we'll never, ever, ever, ever, ever leave each other

Tee-Wyla

Uhh

Aha

Fernie

Social

Uhh, I guess it just got real (yeah)

Father start tourin' some on mixtapes

They said God was boring, well just look at this face

Understand this is the plan, it's necessary

All that freedom and you end up in a cemetery

No hope just live it how ya wanna

I can dig it cause I did it but look at what I become and

This social thing of ours

Rules to this life for sure

Christ in the centre if you want to be a member

Half the summer you can keep it fire when it's winter time

First quarter we in headquarters, I got a business ma

I push the message of a risen God

And you know it's excellence

Since me and Marty's name involved

Album on the way, concerts being booked, souls getting saved

I guess we gettin' 'em to listen, hey

Still caddy riding heavy through my old 'hood

Covered by his blood, and forever claimin' his love

Wolf Pack

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You already know the name

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You already know the name

(Misfit Gang, Wolf Pack, Misfit Gang, Wolf Pack, Misfit Gang, Misfit Gang, Misfit Gang, Wolf Pack)

(Misfit Gang, Wolf Pack, W-W-W-Wolf Pack, Misfit Gang, Misfit Gang, Mi-Mi-Misfit Gang, Wolf Pack)

Mister Anthony Rose

And I rep that Misfit Gang

Sheep dressed in wolf's clothes

And if you ask me we the rest mayne

Not because of fashion bro

It's all because it's passing over

I'mma change this world one soul at a time and you can go ahead and ask my pastor though (ask my pastor though)

Holy Ghost writer with the master flow

I'mma face off Casta Troy

Let me switch it back from fast to slow

I was Damon Wayans

I had major pain

But He came to levitate me like I was David Blaine

Up, up in the sky now  
In the game with no time out  
Every time that I rhyme now  
I promise I don't try now  
I was chosen there was no try out  
The coach he put me right up in it  
The other side is screamin' (hold up, wait a minute)  
I'm air born, HD  
I'll never get in my Seida  
I'm air born, AI  
Thirty thousand feet up  
A. Rose, learn the name  
So you don't need to see ID  
Heart Official, that Good City  
Social Club, BRB

Wolf Pack  
Wolf Pack  
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Okay, Social Club Misfit Gang  
Known for killin' everything  
People act like we have all the answers, I don't know a thing  
Jesus Christ is in my heart and I don't own a chain  
But I light my city up, I'm feelin' like a Power Ranger  
Flyer than an Angel  
You can't say I'm stranger  
Than these other guys, I get it from my mothers side  
Livin' in my other life  
I killed myself the other night  
And I'm dying to my flesh, it's do or die  
Group up big with that Wu Tang, Good City my crew  
Gettin' it no loose change  
Record labels can't use me  
So I know this and I know that  
Grew up bad, had no friends so I know what it is to be alone  
So I'mma call this song my [?]

Wolf Pack  
Wolf Pack  
Wolf Pack  
You already know the name  
Wolf Pack  
Wolf Pack  
Wolf Pack  
You already know the name