

# Most Wanted

wewantwraiths

Gwappa baby

Porsche green, but the Lambo orange  
RS3 over the M140s, goes 'round, 'round town like the hood's most wanted  
Need to calm down this week, spent twenty  
Twenty-two plate, S3 tech Tronic  
Filled up the petty, my tank lookin' empty  
She gave bad head, but she gives good knowledge

Free my bros inside doin' porridge (Porridge)  
S550, I drive no worries (Worries)  
Said that I drive too fast, be honest (Honest)  
Maybe the cars too fast when I'm on it (On it)  
I'm with my dargies like Wallace and Gromit (Gromit)  
My niggas are sheisty, these hoes make me vomit (Vomit)  
I'm gettin' to it, they try take me from it, I know what I'm doin'

I'm too much a influence  
Runnin' thru' influencers and dividends  
That's a .40 on bro and he militant  
With this money, you better be diligent  
Had the strip like it's high and we're sellin' stones  
Now I'm cookin' the crack, it's already sold  
Had a zip in the bag it's already smoked  
He don't aim with the wap, he just let it go (Hm)  
What's the price on it?  
VVS' they dance with the lights on to  
I go sick on this shit sellin' my vomit  
When I pull out this—, she dive on it (Hm)  
I got killers and hoes in the cut  
It's the label, it's bro and it's cuz  
International, they showin' me love  
Got me cummin' whenever she moans  
Interstellar, I'm never at home  
On my own, but I'm never alone  
Them spirits are with me, they set it in stone  
One stack on me, two stack  
Try style on me, too bad  
Told bro, ''No biggie, I got it''  
I'll revive this shit, Tupac

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These bitches all nasty  
Can't let them have me I'm too much an influence  
Try Instagram me, don't come with no stupid shit  
Ain't the type you can go and be stupid with  
Only thing that is dumb is this supercar  
And the fact that I'm gonna be stupid rich  
Must've thought that I'm one of them stupid niggas  
Well you must've thought wrong, you lil' stupid bitch (Well you must've thought—)

Put a stack on a stack, get paper  
I'm a business man, tax payer  
I can draw your bitch, no crayon  
I'ma put this drip in layers  
Auto park it, I'm a lazy driver  
I'm a stupid shopper, all this drip retarded  
When I feel dyslexic, I go Nichols Harvey  
We want shootin' starts on our ceilin' (Yeah)

White diamonds, white gold  
Power the wrist, this shit a light bulb  
She talkin' dirty on the iPhone  
She was so savage like a typo  
RS a 6 this a hypo, RS11, I got hydro  
Gave her the raw like it's a line phone  
She sucked the tip like it was lipo (Gone)  
Time (Time, time) slowin' down (Slowin' down)  
Mind (Mind) on the clouds  
Vibe comin' round, got a tide comin' down  
In the T, you won't find me on the couch  
Livin' life like my time runnin' out, runnin' out

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