

Most Wanted

wewantwraiths

Gwappa baby

Porshe 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 thou ght-)

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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