

Bruce Wayne

wifisfuneral

(Hey Cris, fuck you)
Turn it up just a little bit more

Okay like, walked inside the trap
30 racks up on my lap
Like, bitch I got it out the mud
If you ain't first then bitch, you last
Hit my woe up on the line
Lemme slow that down, don't move too fast
Okay, like how I'm taking L's if I forever bounce back
How you broke and hating?
That don't add up, do the math
I got commas sitting on commas
I'm so humble I should gas
Okay like, money flow, come and go
Smoking on gas, that shit, that Texaco
Better let them know
Ooh okay oh man
I hopped up out the box
Lil nigga how you gon' get got
Two twenty like straight up on my drop
I might just beat down on the block
Hold up skrt off right in two Wraiths
Ayy I'm Bruce Wayne
She need water Bobby Boucher (ay)
Ayy I'm doing things
Okay hundreds stacked on hundreds
I'm the topic of discussion
Well, shit, I might just be the best

I'm posted at the grave while I'm dead, while I'm dead
Like homie we is not the same
Who you is, who you is
Okay, I'm posted at the grave while I'm dead, while I'm dead
Like homie we is not the same
Who you is, who you is
Okay, I'm posted at the grave while I'm dead, while I'm dead
Like homie we is not the same
Who you is, who you is
Okay, I'm posted at the grave while I'm dead, while I'm dead
Like homie we is not the same
Who you is, who you is
Ayy, look