

# 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