

## Avalanche

Xavier Wulf

I'm rolling through, blowing smoke, out the roof scoop  
Fuck you, you, you, you and you too (nigga)  
I woke up flexin', I ain't goin', I'ma stunt on you too  
She scared to ask but I know her friend wanna fuck too  
I came a long way from bus stops and told 'em deuce, deuce  
I'm the same Memphis nigga and I still hate too  
I pull up and they look like they just ate a grapefruit  
Don't hop in my car asking can you get the Bluetooth  
I'm the type to strap a bitch, to the motherfuckin' roof  
Do 200 on the highway, hope I flip a nigga coupe  
Smoke a blunt and tell myself you know exactly what to do  
Play with me, I put 'em in a box, in a cheap suit  
She likes chocolate covered nuts, I'ma call her babe Ruth  
Fucked the first day now she wanna kick it day two  
I'm at every rolling loud, day one or day two  
I sent them niggas to your pumper, to drop a damn nuke  
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