

Calamity

Xavier Wulf

Everywhere I look I see an ignorant fool
Why must I be placed in a world so distasteful
Only thing I smile for is children and a blunt too
All you little rappers are so easily immeasurable
Boy we heard your music and that shit is so unpleasurable
Why the fuck do labels pay these niggas to record you for
You might be doing shows but no one comes and gives a fuck
But when we doing a show we will come light your whole city up
I pull up and turn him into a duck, he ain't showing up
I can tell from by the way that he talk that he a bitch boy
From across the street I saw him bang, lemme pull him up
He was talking plenty damn shit till he sobered up
Bitch they think I'm Ryu mixed with Ken when I upper cut
Bitch call me Kazuya when you know I'm finna power up
Bitch Heihachi let my squad send them choppers up
I don't need no guns bitch I [?]
She was talking problem till she fucked around and hit my blunt
Now she stomped the line, talking like she from where I'm from
Bitch you niggas ain't come from where I'm from
It ain't no fucking life
Boy you niggas weak, watch you be born and dead the same night
Play with me I bring the damn missile to a knife fight
I'm the type to send that boy to hell just cause I felt like it
I control myself sometimes but most times I'm on auto-pilot
That's a fair warning in the air - I'm unconscious and violent
I could turn your whole neighborhood into a Lost island
After that you see me smoking blunts, I don't give no fuck, smiling
Now me and my niggas being bothered by them label scouters
I'm the navigator, I will always find my way around them
You bitch