

Hear Yee

Xavier Wulf

Goddamn... Look At All This Mess

Tundra Boy Führer Man flexing now
I don't give a fuck about none of you lil' boys
You foolish young niggas need to know I got a choice;
I can beat yo ass or just cut you cause' I'm bored (Bitch)
My blade so sharp I almost cut myself
These niggas need to know I don't need help
And all these rappers know not to dare step
To the Wulf Man for a reason
Hollow Squad hunting all season, with the Scout Regiment interv
enin'
And bitch we don't die for a reason
We put death on you industry heathens
You see Thunder Man sitting on my left now
(Bitch) and we came from the tear of the Netherelm
I can't not give a fuck bout none of ya'll
You see truth in my floors I don't need a ground (Waaannn)
Bitch