

# Homecoming

Xavier Wulf

Yuh, ah, who?

Bitch, I'm headin' back to the M

Tay Keith, fuck these niggas up

Bitch, I'm headin' back to the M to kick it with my bruhs and 'em

Bitch, we smokin' bigger blunts, while you smokin' skinny skimps

Bitch, I'm headin' back to the M to kick it with my cuz and 'em

Smokin' bubble, uh, that's smokin' purple, uh

Bitch, I'm headin' back to the M to kick it with my fam and 'em

Smokin' doubles, smokin' triples, and quadruples, and a fifth

Bitch, I'm headin' back to the M with Bankroll Rico, Charl and 'em

And we plottin' bigger bank, while we dodgin' all the trim

Bitch, I spent a M up on my fit, 50k to bust my wrist

We in the M, we got them sticks, send my bitch to break her trick

I'm killin' shit just like John Wick, hopped on beat and murked it quick

Fucked on his bitch and then I dipped, diamonds water 'cause they drip

My money blue just like a Crip, these rappers sinkin' like a ship

And I'm a shark that's in the ocean, bitch, I'm geeked up off that potion

All these bands got this bitch open, said she love my dick, it's golden

Fucked that bitch off drank, slow motion, yeah, yeah, yeah

Bitch, we back in Memphis and we ridin' 'round with extensions

For you niggas, sent the mentions, hope you got some good intentions

Send you to another dimension, bitch, I'm hot, I'm in the kitchen

Think you need to pull me out, lights out, diamonds shinin', lighthouse

Bitch, I'm headin' back to the M to kick it with my bruhs and 'em

Bitch, we smokin' bigger blunts, while you smokin' skinny skimps

Bitch, I'm headin' back to the M to kick it with my cuz and 'em

Smokin' bubble, uh, that's smokin' purple, uh

Bitch, I'm headin' back to the M to kick it with my fam and 'em

Smokin' doubles, smokin' triples, and quadruples, and a fifth

Bitch, I'm headin' back to the M with Bankroll Rico, Charl and 'em

And we plottin' bigger bank, while we dodgin' all the trim

We wake up, we blaze it, ain't no hesitation, no K, I hop up and get fresh,  
then I dip

Pull up with my niggas rollin' double blunts and triple zips

All of my niggas is crazy, no, I can't tell 'em shit, they pull up to ya, yo  
u done

Bitch, you know that I ain't the one, get your gang hung

I got a few sources of guns, I'm in the middle, I'm tryna connect 'em as one  
I'm Optimus Wulf Prime, Dragon Mode, their only son

I smoke up 100, 200, 300, 400 and, bitch, I won't stop 'til I'm done

I might DM his bitch for fun, just to scoop that tongue

He beatin' on women, he sus, she hit me up, I let her vent over lunch

She said, "I'm still hungry", I say "For what?", she say, "Nigga, take a hun  
ch"

Shoot to the mound and back to the haven, no hatin', I don't give a fuck, pu  
ll it up

I'm East Memphis ridin', ain't no hidin' 'til my days up, bitch

Bitch, I'm headin' back to the M to kick it with my bruhs and 'em

Bitch, we smokin' bigger blunts, while you smokin' skinny skimps

Bitch, I'm headin' back to the M to kick it with my cuz and 'em

Smokin' bubble, uh, that's smokin' purple, uh

Bitch, I'm headin' back to the M to kick it with my fam and 'em

Smokin' doubles, smokin' triples, and quadruples, and a fifth  
Bitch, I'm headin' back to the M with Bankroll Rico, Charl and 'em  
And we plottin' bigger bank, while we dodgin' all the trim