

## Red Tide

Xavier Wulf

Now I can say I know more now than I used to  
Now I be doing missions that you rookies couldn't do  
And I got special moves that you losers can't use  
I'mma float right here and eat his soul with a spoon  
If she wanna see me tell her look up at the moon  
I'm coming with my squad to your section very soon  
And when we pull up expect your women to be swooned  
And watch your little teammates scurry like raccoons  
I'mma break a rapper ass very very soon  
Well fuck that rapping shit I'll send that nigga through the ro  
of  
I won't believe a damn thing till I see some proof  
I'm the truth  
And the truth is you rappers' just some fools  
You bitch

Bitch I'm fully charged like a new iPhone  
Christmas lights, I'm in the dark smoking like a burning home  
Ion hear a damn thing, but the silence in my zone  
Let me know where you wanna go  
I can leave you ghost  
Slit your throat  
Leave you on the boat with a bloody note  
You a joke and Ion like the ho  
Leave you to the ghost  
Bitch I'm about money, motherfuck these hoes  
Smoke good weed and I get free clothes  
Waterboyz ganging, and your bitch deepthroat  
Youtube booming, don't need a VEVO  
Better get your squad if you talking d-low  
Pull up quick like a 6 speed show  
Let's get rich then go see Mo  
Backyard looking like a damn sea show  
Chris fuckin Travis gotta let he know  
I'll never play motherfucker she know  
Gotta get cake and stay real low  
And watch how we move cause the squad gonna blow, bitch