

Run the Wall

Xavier Wulf

(Damn, Quintin)

I spend the money then recoup before I sleep
I do the sales, I put the bread across the seat, nigga
I check the mail for my check and then repeat, nigga
I hear you niggas out there grindin' up your teeth, nigga
She look at you like she shoulda hit delete, nigga
That's probably because I'm burnin' up the heat, nigga
It's probably because you pulled up in a Jeep, nigga
These bitches easy, nigga, just believe and see, nigga (Bitch)

I'm smokin' weed because it's my favorite element
I give no fuck 'bout none of you niggas or who you steppin' with
I saw a nigga talking shit, and then he fell in it
She can't tell me she in love, I'm repellin' it
She got real good skin with some melanin
I'm in the dark, nah, I think I'm back in hell again
See me smoke a blunt while I drop the engine in
I'm doing hoodrat shit with all my friends again
Fuck with me, I'll put them hackers on your VPN
I'll send the browser history to a nigga girlfriend
I heard that nigga came up missin' with no [?]
I'm the type to put the beef into a whirlwind
I'm sippin' whiskey while I sit and watch the world end
I don't wanna party with you niggas, let the girls in
I throw a party by myself, ain't no one gettin' in
She sip Bacardi by herself, she don't need a friend, bitch

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One-thousand diamonds put into katanas
It's probably more, but I'm just guessin' if you wonderin'
That ain't your bitch, I just seen her out here wanderin'
I wonder if he'll ever find the right woman
I was eighteen in Memphis duckin' warrants, nigga
We got caught with illegals in the foreign, nigga
I told a lie, he told a lie, we had him goin', nigga
Until his partner pulled up fuckin' up what I'm doin', nigga
The officer said, "This ain't California, nigga"
"We can get you ten to twelve for marijuana, nigga"
I said, "Whatever, bitch, fuck you think I'm goin', nigga?"
I went to jail, but I got out in the mornin', nigga (Bitch)

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