Xavier Wulf

She say she know me She wanna show me, that she can roll for me Backwoods, the one and only for me and my homies On me, I'm not your homie These rappers clumsy and phoney I'm with my own team and this is home, see Yes bitch I keep it hostile when I clutch kick I blackout when I bang gears and I love it See me on it, you ain't riding I'm getting higher, I'm smiling You niggas childish, I'm more stylish No jewelry on I'm still the iceman from the mountain You clout-less, I made my outfit, I'm looking doubtless All these rapper need a cosign for they album I found them in the trash tryna copy styles up If he ain't legit let me surround him Its Hollow Squad the Coffin Fleet, you'll never see us drowning