

So It Seems

Xavier Wulf

Niggas out here talking shit 'bout shit they don't even know sh
it about
Everythang cool till a fuck nigga go somewhere and run his damn
mouth
I'ma keep it G, On me man
A nigga like me don't even wanna speak
Hoes on my dick too hard, goddamn
Had to curse one out last week
Niggas talking shit like 2.7.5 won't knock his ass out of his s
eat
Your bitch ignore your calls but when I call she answer for me
That's mandatory for me but for you, it's a whole 'nother story
When I bust a nut on her lip
She smile real hard like she got a lotta' glory
You call her phone
After that I sat back and watch that bitch tell a story
Lying ass hoes out here on me man, they all just wanna be truff
lin'
I don't give a damn nigga I'mma do me
Cause I damn sure ain't finna wife 'em
I don't give a fuck nigga, I'mma smoke my weed
Can a nigga pass me a lighter?