

SPACE PUNKS

Xavier Wulf

Marcelo

Cage Boy the Cave King, pull up to the scene
Smoking better than whoever the fuck you niggas mean
He mad as fuck, she turned her back to him but chiefing with my team
I'ma teach a bitch how to be a boss and cut the strings
Niggas falling off, I never cared, I scratch them off
I paid the cost, you niggas hella lost, I'd rather knock you off
Bitch boy, I'ma scream "Ahoy" as soon as we deploy
Whole squad full of humanoids, playing, you get toyed, huh
Cop a new pound and then I smoke it with the joint
Starfire kush, I'm smoking on this Beast Boy
You niggas ain't getting bread, my pockets full of yeast, boy
Catch it up, you niggas wack as fuck and don't amount to nothin' g
Ice castle magic, can I care to show you something?
I be bumping so good, they swear I thought that it was nothing,
huh
Niggas false flexing, I see right through their facade
Oh my god, you suckers tryhards and still ain't getting far
I'm still twisting good, what he smoke ain't up to par
You a grown ass man that still ain't bought your first car
No room for no excuses, I wake up, I'm getting to it
You a loser, boy, I knew it, ask your bitch, she said you blew it, huh
Do not get me started, I shut down your whole party
Niggas think I'm slick retarded, I fuck up his whole profit
Who the fuck was who? Bitch, I'm the Wulf, you should've knew
Go get a clue, they said I made you and all of that is true, huh
I'm sick of the bullshit, I'm finna flip and fucking dip
Catch a grip to a nigga neck, and then I pull and rip
Off the hip goes the blade and then I swing it at your lips
Look at here, I say it every year, don't get left in tears
To my peers, I'm a pioneer, walking with no fear
In the clear like tequila, take a shot and scream, I'm here
Disappear, little sissy boy, you talk, we cover ears
I'ma put a sucker in his place and leave it how it is
You bitch