

## The Hazard

Xavier Wulf

Roll a blunt now I'm smoking, I drink water no soda  
I got the green just like yoda, all my white girls snort yola  
If you fuck around with me I'll throw your ass in the toaster  
I'm a hard body nigga, big ass head on my shoulders  
You felt the chill, from some ice  
Well my hearts a lot colder  
I'm taking risks with my life, pushing pills and the mota  
I pulled up on your bitch nigga, she in love with my motor  
When we slide, windows up, cause my trees got a odor  
I'm a California nigga perfect weather and bitches  
And I've been burning backwoods, like?  
Proper but I'm so hood, better respect the pimpin  
And if that bitch don't give me ass, out the doors where I kick  
it  
I show no love, give no fucks, see my ass you can kiss it  
I started way at the bottom, now I'm going the distance  
Healthyboyz little nigga, all my grams is nutritious  
I still got the mob ties, hit me up for the business

I'm smoking good, I smoke good good, all day  
Give no fuck bout what none of you, wanna say  
She wanna match my feng shui, okay lesson one starts today  
Pull on and get his ass, okay  
Pull off with a hall pass a bouquet  
I need a truck now, a dullay  
Diesel in the gas tank, make way  
Weed in the blunt now, hurray  
Got a call from the trap now, only  
She say where you at, I'm lonely  
All she wanna do is touch on me  
I don't even wanna be friendly fuck that pay me what you owe me  
When the show sold out, she hit me, like can you get me in plea  
se, plus three  
I said aha, bitch please, hung up and hopped in my M3  
Pull off with a blunt lit, just me  
Middles fingers up to the whole scene  
I don't give a fuck about your team, I don't give a fuck about  
anything  
Come in to your benz, see the ice glimmered  
Hoe I gotta tell that I ain't lying  
He should get a A plus, for trying  
Leave it up to me, I leave his ass crying  
Leave it up to me, I leave his bitch whining  
You leave it up to me, I leave his clique dying  
You bitch