

The Law

Xavier Wulf

Damn

(Tay Keith with the [?])

Fuck, fuck

I'm finna cop a new whip and hit skip on you niggas
I pull up and get it cracking, I don't care about your feelings
I'ma take you now, I burn a nigga building
You a germ, lil' nigga and I end up in the ceiling
Chillin in the crib with the Silver Wulf missing
You won't find this on Airbnb listed
Let them niggas talk, but you ain't never gotta listen
I don't give a shit, you gotta pay for my attention, bitch
Fuck

Shut the fuck up, while I'm taking an attendance
Fuck nigga one, two, three in the building
I ain't finna play with nobody cheer
Niggas wanna hate, 'cause they hate the way they living
Don't play me, I ain't in the nigga business
Unless he talk tough, then I'ma make him wash dishes
I'ma stop trippin, only under one condition
Kill yourself now, when I got to be a witness
I pulled a little bitch and I ain't even use ascendants (Huh)

Bitch, trip lil' nigga, you will never be a winner
You can't even be a runner-up contender
I made in a week, what you made in the winter
Dumping through the cash, up until I get a splinter
Pull up so clean, you can tell I'm no beginner (Huh)
Bitch