

## The Report

Xavier Wulf

I'm so sick of you foolish-ass fools (of you fools)  
How the fuck you disrespect the truth? (the truth)  
Bitch, you ain't real like I knew (like I knew)  
You niggas say I'm wack, I be like "Oooh!" (oooh!)  
We both know that that ain't the truth (that ain't the truth)  
I got you haters uncomfortable (uncomfortable)  
They want my damn style and that's the truth (that's the truth)  
They mad cause they can't do how I do  
Bitch, I'm getting sick and tired of repeating myself  
I done changed the whole game with no damn help  
Every song I drop, niggas say it's heartfelt  
I'm a champion but I don't need no damn belt  
All you rap niggas suck, do you need some help?  
Take my advice: "Quit breathing and kill yourself"  
The industry lookin' at me like I'm a damn threat  
Cause bitch I am, I'll come through and leave your office wet  
Hollow Squad be the fleet with the frozen deck  
I yell "Ahoy! ", then we clear the whole poop deck  
That's where I put my dead haters cause I'm cold like that  
I'll never show respect to a foolish man  
If you say my music sucks then you don't understand  
You ain't got the brain power to comprehend  
I'm the lord of everything with this music, man  
I influence all you niggas like no other man  
Damn, I got so many styles and I keep at it, man  
I'm unstoppable, you could never kill me, man  
I'm the 14th Squad Captain, man  
I be walkin' through the world with my sword in hand  
If you run up on me, I will beat your ass, man  
I got a anger problem you could never fathom, man  
So I try to stay cool and keep the peace, man  
But pretty soon, I'mma let the wolf loose again  
You bitch!