

## Top Dead Center

Xavier Wulf

Bitch, look at this  
I'm pulling up, I don't give a shit  
Who the fuck he think he playing with?  
Nigga

Bitch I said, what I said, when I said it, nigga  
I won't regret it bitch, I pull up and get rid of it  
If I was you I'd think again before assembling  
I dismember it, he wonders where his members went  
I remember when you didn't wanna see me win  
Now you pretend to and lie to them as if we been friends  
My friend is the Benny J Franklin  
I shook him off, now he wonders where his ankle went  
Them hoes janky, I ain't tryna hanky panky bitch  
I pull up, I'm wrecking shit, don't make me crank a bitch  
I put on the underglow, and then I hit the switch  
See me riding, out here flying off the blood rip  
Stay up out the fucking way, that's my best tip  
I put a foreign 2-2 and took another sip  
She pulled a knife, then she put it to his upper lip  
I hit the clutch and switch a gear, and then I hit the strip

Bitch I said, what I said, when I said it, nigga  
I won't regret it bitch, I'm nothing to be tethered with  
I give no fuck bout none of you niggas or who you schedule with  
Play with me and I'mma show you why you should've quit