

# Typhoon Wulf

Xavier Wulf

Can you tell who the fuck you think I'm equal to  
The answer is, none of you lame rappers  
I kill all of you  
Bitch you see me soaring through the wind call me "Wulf Typhoon"  
I can give a fuck about yo safety I'ma damage you  
I'm rammin' through the industry  
Breaking everything I see  
I don't give a fuck about who mad ain't no destroying me  
I could go like this like that one time and get you off of me  
I'm easily killing ignorant fools so damn easily  
I'm easily the easiest to piss off if you fuck with me  
I don't give a fuck about his life I'm no parental piece  
Fuck trying to keep some peace  
I'll swing you niggas off of me to coffin peace  
Lay him under ground then I smoke a pea  
I'm the king of everything why you still sippin' lean  
Niggas think they cool I hope you die very quickly  
Boy you think she yours I tell yo bitch to smoke me andale  
She on the way  
I don't trust no hoes these damn days  
Lying ass rappers get the fuck up out my damn way  
You die today  
I don't want to hear your apology  
Hypebeast faggots shop on fairfax every damn day don't go that way  
I'ma smoke my weed in the house all damn day  
She said "Hey." I said "Hell nah bitch I'm super straight  
I don't spend my time with slut bitches so ho go away!"  
I said that shit so fast she looked back and didn't know what to say  
Gave that bitch some water now she want to be a mermaid  
Now a days I'm happy going to the bank  
What you think a thousand for this weekend I should be okay  
Who you niggas trying to hate  
Hate on me I take your bitch your money and your dinner plate  
Anyday don't play with me  
You bitch