

Wulf of Akina

Xavier Wulf

You see me smoking blunt over horizons
I'm higher then anybody else who think they hiding
New armor on me specially made for me from foreign islands
When she hit my blunt she say she can't lift her eyelids
Switch it back to me, I ain't even hear her I'm just driving
Motor on, engine sounding better cause I dialed it
Bitch I be so fresh they think lil' Ian came to style it
See me smoking blunts I give no fuck about who doubting

The Hollowsquad stand on any mountain
See all the aura from me flooding from the fountains
When she lay up on me she feel doubtless
She laid the glass cherry trim on my outfit
You see a hundred million men but who counting
I pulled up, 240 cause that's just the way my style is
Mr. Fujiwara tried to warn be 'bout the mountains, I appreciate
it but I'm still finna' take it