

I pull up screamin' nigga we no equal to you  
And just because you see us smokin' don't think we slippin' for  
you  
I caught yo bitch in my DM's tryna link for a few  
Code phrase she tryna fuck she had emojis included  
I on't fuck with niggas that's why I stay so reclusive  
If he ever pull up on me I'mma get so abusive  
I buy a box of backwoods, rip em up and abuse em  
She say "Can I roll one?" I said "Bitch, you don't know what yo  
u doin'!"  
Boy it's only me with no emotions included  
It'ont take that much for me to fade to black and go prove it  
I don't give no fuck bout what whoever and them doin'  
I got fifty shades of grey, they fade to black if I lose it  
I'm smokin' seven blunts while I cut up intruders  
Ryosuke Takahashi don't even know how I do it  
See me smokin' special zips and that's just how I'mma do it  
If he think he high as me I just look down and say prove it  
I pull up S13 then pull off on a loser  
Now she in S14 tryna find a link to my music  
Then I said "That's too easy, hop online and just Google it."  
Then she say "Yeah you right", now she get wet when she do it  
Why these niggas think I'm lyin'? I say pull up and prove it  
Excuse my taste but I think I'm more honest than you is  
These rappers still a joke let me be honest like Goodfriend  
See haters gettin' mad cause they ain't got no accomplishments  
Wulf Takahashi leave your posse in piss  
And when I get to Europe they treat your boy like a prince  
See me leavin' jealous niggas in a shit-lit trench  
Call me Jim Wulf Lahey while I sit here and sip  
You bitch