

WYA?

Xavier Wulf

Zay
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Zay

Where yuh at mane, you said you was on the way?
I don't think that I'm gon' see yo ass today
I smoked 100, 000 blunts to the face
I got so high I can't even enjoy the day
Back than I couldn't even get a hey
Now they want the follow back on IG

I came in, steady flexin
Hoes tippin
Ticky tick, on my fuckin watch
These bitches sleepin
Take a sip from my cup then I
Procedin, smokin blunts
I don't give a fuck its my weekend
She hit me
Like its only me
And four of my friends
I said yuh, I can't fit em in my car
Deal with that
I pull off, doin a 100 stacks
Smokin on my thrax
All my niggas full back up because we feelin that
We get crazy with no lazy, but yuh crazy on the sack
I pull off
Sippin potion in the motion, doin tracks
Who the fuck is this?
Is this yo bitch then take her back
I don't wanna deal with her
That hoe is so smack

I smoked a 100, 000 blunts to the face
I got so high I can't even enjoy the day
Back than they didn't wanna fuck with me
Now they wanna fuck with me everyday