

Wolves (feat. NAV)

Pop Smoke

Traphouse Mob
Swirv

Pop Smoke, look Doin' shit you can't believe (Yeah)
Every city that I go to, you know I fuck with the Gz (With the Gz)
NYC, I fuck with the Woos, I fuck with the Sleeze
Said he want smoke, his body drop, it cost two G's Me and Pop Smoke, we fuckin' on bitches
overseas (Yeah, yeah)
Took his soul, rest in peace, got his face painted on a tee (Let's go)
Heard that they dropped the witness, I'm just sippin' my tea (Hmm)
I ain't take a patdown, I'm inside the club with my piece (Yeah)
Yeah, I was raised in the jungle, it turned me to a beast Look, I said I'm really real in real life
Look, I bet I do what I want
I know the owner to the club
That's why I got in with my pump
I'm really real in real life
I fuck your bitch if I feel like (Woo)
'Cause we do what we want
How we want, whenever we want Flex on these niggas, they know I'm the topic
Hundred bands in my pocket
You ain't a rich nigga, stop it
All this green up on me like a Goblin
If you tellin', I'm tellin' 'em to pop it
Call up the Batman, I'm robbin' (Swish)
Big .38 with a silencer
I got so much bodies, they pilin' up (Grr) I like a blue-haired bitch (Woo)
I got a new year whip (Ice)
She love the way that I put it down (Ice, ice)
She fell in love with these hundred rounds
Shit you can't believe (Yeah)
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Said he want smoke, his body drop, it cost two G's Me and Pop Smoke, we fuckin' on bitches
overseas (Yeah, yeah)
Took his soul, rest in peace, got his face painted on a tee (Let's go)
Heard that they dropped the witness, I'm just sippin' my tea (Hmm)
I ain't take a patdown, I'm inside the club with my piece (Yeah)
Yeah, I was raised in the jungle, it turned me to a beast Bitch get naked in my presidential suite
(Yeah), yeah
Poppin' off tags, every day wear a brand new tee (Yeah, no cap), yeah
Grew up, I turned into the G I wanna be (Be), yeah
Got a timepiece, but the time, I cannot see (Yeah) Dropped a bag, they covered his body up with
a sheet (Yeah, yeah)

Pull up on the block, they left him in the middle of the street
Rest in piss, I hope his family losin' sleep (Rest in piss)
Keep my eyes open, I kill his cousin if he come for me, yeah Any second on the clock, I'm
sippin' on Wock' (Wock'), yeah
Say he want smoke, drop a bag, everybody get shot, yeah
Anytime we leave the club these bitches gon' flock (Flock), yeah
Keep makin' hits, I'ma keep 'em on my jock (Yeah) Every city that I go to, you know I fuck with
the Gz (With the Gz)
NYC, I fuck with the Woos, I fuck with the Sleeze
Said he want smoke, his body drop, it cost two G's
Me and Pop Smoke, we fuckin' on bitches overseas (Yeah, yeah) Took his soul, rest in peace,
got his face painted on a tee (Let's go)
Heard that they dropped the witness, I'm just sippin' my tea (Hmm)
I ain't take a patdown, I'm inside the club with my piece (Yeah)
Yeah, I was raised in the jungle, it turned me to a beast

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