

Wolves

Thundamentals

Where my mother fucking wolves?
Where my mother fucking wolves?
In the middle of the night time
Howling at the moon like wolves
Ooooooh, ooooooh, ooooooh, ooooooh
Howling at the moon like wolves
Ooooooh, ooooooh, ooooooh, ooooooh
Till the sun come up again
Till the sun come up again
Till the sun come up again
Till the sun come up again
All of my moons be howling up under the moon

Full moon on a clear night with a cool breeze
All I really need I swear
We ain't gonna sleep till the sun comes up
Be aware of the beast my dear
You can probably see I'm weird
But can you at least fight fair
Please don't police my lair
Locked out of my home town, game on roll deep
I got the whole team right here
So we gonna eat right here
I be light years ahead of 'em
Never let them feed my fears, here's a bright idea
But the government and whatever it is peddling
You don't give a shit about us
Mother fucking Mike Baird
Blood sucker you are killing my buzz
All I hear is bullshit that you piss in my ears
Shut it the fuck up

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Shit is rugged, I was thugging, but they dumbing
Wanna turn me to a motherfucking sheep, sheep, sheep
But the sheep doesn't dream, I just count 'em in my sleep
Dead meat, eat 'em up with these motherfucking teeth
And it's cold in the streets so we stay on the come up
And hunt for their fleece, yeah we been on the prowl
No love for a pig but shout out to my wolves
That be holding me down, are you hearing me howl?
If you hear me howl back brother
I got a pack of wolves hanging out back brother
And they hungry so the mission is to stack duckets
Pitch black so they couldn't keep track of us

No! 'Cause we don't believe in that nine-to-five
In the evening we creep but from five to nine
They tried to tell me that I wasn't in my right mind
You could get the work in the middle of the night time

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