

# CURRY

atlas

Killin' beats but I break away as innocent  
I run the club, and none you cats gettin' membership  
Got a holy grail full of lean when I grip and sip  
And I'm finna mix that shit quick with a mister pib  
I've been in the crib grindin' like a coffee bean  
C.R.E.A.M. bumping loud in the whip while I'm off the green  
Bars so hard got 'em saying that I'm awfully mean  
Just a cocky fiend, 'cept I got Versace sheets  
Always been more awkward teen, less philosophy  
Got me skating by on thin ice like a hockey team  
Please don't talk to me unless you got a lot of cheese  
I'm so sharp, I run the field like a soccer cleat  
Game under lock and key, 'cept I got them cheat codes  
Faded, sitting back and taking shots until I reload  
Y'all want beef, Imma turn the scene into a bistro  
Ballin' so hard you think I'm Curry, 'cept I'm me, tho...