

## 1st Quarter

Denzel Curry

Livin' like a heathen, smokin' on Garden of Eden  
The question I'm always thinkin' is "What a nigga believe in?"  
The only thing I know is that I'm twenty-five breathin'  
Fuck a twenty-five to life, deep in my heart, my people need me  
It's not for social medias, I guess my son the TV  
No Jimmy Kimmel or Fallon, I fucked up, bust bucks, Tim Allen  
I'm givin' flows out to Gallen and leavin' you for a thought  
Niggas turnin' down property for a chain that they bought, bitch  
Invest in guns when police pull us over  
Never stay sick when the climate get grosser  
Keep your friends close and your enemies closer  
Government keepin' tabs, put your life in a folder  
Many snakes in the grass so beware of the cobra  
Your only option go to college or be a soldier  
Can't even stand your ground when you outside of Florida  
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(Yay, so)  
Okay, the glive from the bottom created out of them toxins  
It's ironic niggas changed when we made it about them pockets  
Had a couple homies small, celebrated 'em in the projects  
Feel like we ain't do 'em justice, 'cause they still ain't never left  
Least we could've did was fly they body to the steps  
Of a pyramid in Egypt, lay they royalty to rest  
Least I could've did was keep on printin' for the West  
They stories never forgotten long as REAS' still breathin'  
Ain't shit changed, nigga, REAS' is still REASON  
Cash took a bullet but that nigga still breathin'  
Changed my whole perspective, now my time comin' quicker  
Than eatin' some raw pussy, you think I ain't worried, push me  
I might black on a nigga, tell NASA I is comin'  
Niggas get Designer and thinkin' they did something  
Fyre Festival how you niggas is fly or nothing  
What your legacy worth when you dead in the dirt?  
Look what your legacy worth when you only got a quarter to spend  
Hustle on blocks you got a quarter to give  
Penny for your thoughts, my nigga Pac should've quartered his  
And he ain't even get a quarter to live  
I'm sad for my niggas, make it past twenty-five  
I'm glad for my niggas, that's a miracle where we from  
My nigga Dale got hit in his lungs

Be callin' for God, askin' for help but that nigga ain't never come so

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