

## 32 Ave

Denzel Curry

Up on the Three Two Ave  
I wake up every morning tryna figure out how to start my day  
I go to the bathroom, then take me a piss  
Brush my teeth now it's time to parlé  
I call up B Money to open the crystal it's time to go jet so I  
skate (open the door nigga)  
I'm rolling and blousing, coughing these ounces, these money ro  
ll a whole 28  
Took 8 grams  
Bumping 99' jams reminiscing on the town last week  
Talk about a cop cherry tops run a block  
In a hotbox saying the youngin' had heat  
Spur of the moment the youngin' was dumb as he dropped from a f  
atal attack  
On the 207 called 9-11, hit 15 bullets to his back  
Shit got whack  
Everybody really on that but you just got to embrace it  
Even on the tracks just like it's braces  
Murder got this Carol City in cases  
Face it, you get wasted like it's GTA  
But this ain't no Grove Street and you ain't CJ  
Nigga