

BUSHY B INTERLUDE

Denzel Curry

Bottles poppin', bottles poppin'
Drinkin', so faded, drinkin', so faded
Bottles poppin', bottles poppin'
Drinkin', so faded, drinkin', so faded

Now you wanna fuck at the wrong timin'
But you wasn't here when I was grindin'
Now you wanna talk 'cause the boy shinin'
Just because you fine, you don't get the finest
Me gettin' money, what I understood
You was doing nothin', I did what I could
At first you was saying that I wasn't hood
Since a nigga moved, now I'm Hollywood
Poppin' (Poppin'), poppin' (poppin')
Poppin', bra shit, topless (Uh)
In the drop, it's topless (Uh)
Bands and panties droppin'
Poppin' (Poppin'), poppin' (poppin')
Poppin', bra shit, topless (Uh)
In the drop, it's topless (Uh)
Bands and panties droppin'