

John Wayne

Denzel Curry

Ooh, happy
Anytime that I can take
Any love that we stay
Oh, how hard it's been
Bad times in here like I'm—

Walk around the hood like I'm John Wayne
Nine on my hip, I'ma let that bih bang
I'ma give them what they gave us on the first grade
No remorse, I'ma give them boys pain, we sing, sing
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The world is darker than the integration of a Brooklyn Dodger
All I need is me, myself and I and also my revolver
Crackers out here shootin' joggers, trouble makin' firestarters
Still get paid to solve our problems, him or me, I guess I pop
him
Way before he shoot, I shot 'em, plottin' from the get then got
'em
911, emergency will murder me the day I call 'em
Now they got me livin' lawless, been the furthest thing from fl
awless
They ain't fuck with niggas since the greatest of the grandfath
ers bought 'em
So much pain I've endured, now I'm painless
I got the juice, my only friend is my stainless
My little weapon gave me power when I aimed it (Bwah)
This for my niggas in the struggle, let us sing, sing

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Who is it? And they already lying
Fuck what you say, fuck every damn thing in time
Alright, cool, cool