

Mike Dece-Drogas

Denzel Curry

Stephen the King
Open a book and I live in a shoe 'cause I ride like Christine
Trill black teen
Killing the [?], witnesses leaving the scene
I'm running with men and the Gods and the Kings
Aquarius'Killa the murder-machine
Bam-bam-bam when I'm cocking the beam
Plus a lot that I spent on that lean
Word, leaving this shit in the dirt after he came from a church
Riding a hearse, Curry the Killer, the curse, putting my dick in her skirt
Making her squirt 'cause she love it, polite, LeToya Luckett
Sing on my dick then I kick her like a bucket
But Raider ain't dying, Killer Curry keep 'em crying
Cry me a river, then drag them to the river
Then I make them quiver shiver, that nigga make them quiver, cold
And Denzel Curry, I'm in my motherfucking mode

Yo, how many bitches do you got inside the hatchback? ('Back)
How much money can you stuff inside a knapsack? (Sack)
I need a couple Happy Meals and a lapdance
Shit, I ain't hard to please (Please)
What kind of gun do you hide inside your shoebox? ('Box)
Do you still hide money in your tube socks? (Socks)
You ever lick a few shots at a new cop? (Blaow, blaow, blaow)
Shit, now bring 'em up to speed (Blaow, blaow)

No more Xannies, bitch, there's just a cup of alcohol
Mix it with some juicy juice and take that shit with Adderall
Sip the shake until my liver breaks, fuck her in her little face
And afterwards, I take all of the shit she makes
There's cocaine on her dinner plate
She snorts until her motherfucking vision pixelates
Ask the bitch if she wanted a giant dick to taste
And when she says yes I'll beat that pussy till it fucking breaks
I come in this bitch, likin' the pussy I'm lickin' on, fuckin' and rubbing t
he clit
Don't give a fuck or a shit, Raider the klan you know that we running this s
hit
Triple the six, meant it to sell at VA, now it's at 90 to 6
Spitting this shit like I come with a lisp, truthfully, bitches just cum on
the big dick
And it's all in her lips
Enough of this shit let's go back to the crib
Came in the crib with a couple of clips
Close on my left there's a gun on my hip
Swag and I'm running a bitch
Hotter than a fucking brick
Off timing, fuck a rhyme scheme, I'm just grinding

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Girl, I want your pussy
Your pussy feels beautiful to me
And when I'm inside that pussy
The future is all I can see

Sliding up in it
Lofty305 gon' fuck you 'til you finish
'Til you finish and it's diminished
Then I'ma keep stroking to get my nut in
Then I'ma slap your ass on your fat butt, baby girl
Yeah, you know you wanna just suck it
Because you so fine like LeToya Luckett
It's getting red, Lofty305, I pimp fat
With the mad fuckin' honeybuns
Plenty honey [?]
Plenty hundies in my wallet, son
Lofty305 got all these bitches, yeah
I got the broads and now they're on, son
Like It's N64, yeah, nigga, ch'yeah
1996, all my niggas finish

305 Dade county where a nigga live
Bust a nut, cover up her face with jizz
Bust a nut, teabag that dirty slut
Fuck the bitch in the coochie, mouth, and the butt
Three holes so you know you gotta fill 'em all
Hit every fucking ho, drink the alcohol
Tell that bitch, "Drink the alcohol or the get the ball"
Put that bitch up on the tub, now she's so far
Gone on all up in the room, butt-naked dancing
Now the ho butt-naked and she booty shaking
Oh shit, now that shit done turned on
Good music so the bitch finna suck my dong
Suck my shlong, what I told to a Jewish ho

Aw, I was gonna rip it