

Pyro [Sango Leak]

Denzel Curry

Okay

My bitch bad like battle rappers that make albums with no outcome
X the middleman, no Malcolm
Where's the Talcum? Powder, when I smack niggas
Palm itchin', Napalms, we bomb business
Battle the strategist, it's just a game of battleship
Nayvadius, the futuristic version of an avid kid
Actavis, everybody lean on me
Got them bags full of goodies like I'm CeeLo Green
Who the fuck tryna mob out?
I been on my job, no need to call out
Turn your crib into a game of Fallout
You put me in the water, bet I crawl out
Alligator swag, can't do with the navigator swag (Indirection)
Viewer discretion upon my beat selection
You came with aggression, now your neck gon' need protection
(Py-pyrotechnics) Watch 'em come with the water hose
Make it rain on the bitch, that's how you water hoes
Make it rain with the clip for those that all oppose
Put they face in the box inside a centerfold
Fire flows like I'm red and white Mario
Zeltron out the barrio, cold as Ontario
These niggas hysterical, I'm historical
I am the oracle, I been know what's in store for you
(Hold on a sec', alright?)

Big angel in the projects, the greatest prospect
Roughin' mangy, but I'm God's pet, nothin' far-fetched
Seatin' four-deep in the 404, yep
Forties a four on four, up
Homie's a ho', this home up
Four feet and swear he grown up
[...] on us
My little woadie, go Broly on anyone that show up
The fuck is you talkin' 'bout?
The angel dog is out
Dog 'em on sight, niggas'll log him out
Ain't shit to blog about
Oh wait, that's right, you got a lot of mouth
With your own cottonmouth
Duckin' smoke, he know the firehouse
Gon' wait his mama house like a boat
Okay, I got another route you could go
Like we tryna leave out the house, what are those?
Mhm, get up slow
Mhm, deal a gun big enough to give us some hope
I hope he quick enough
Hope these niggas really got pressure 'cause I wasn't blessed with it
Especially when this .38 special, suggest it's best we split
Don't make me let it spit, promise his head'll split
Promise his [?] messy, nigga, don't mess with this
She said, "I notice you a dog, but this some G.O.A.T. shit"
She said she want it from behind, I told her, "No shit"
She said she wanna sixty-nine, I told her, "Don't snitch"
She said, "Kenny, you got that fire, can you toast these-"
(Pyro) G.O.A.T. killer, throat slitter, dope-getter
Go-getter, crunch time, no sit-up

Grown man, no sitter, grown nigga, like Dot Ellis
Pro-pitcher, no-hitter