

Track07

Denzel Curry

Mic check, one-two, one-two
I don't write rhymes, nigga, I write checks
He couldn't come up with a plug if he had his foot on it
Now lemme turn this to the judge and thrown the book out
Then skew it on the barbie like a motherfuckin' cookout

Chef mad flavors
Bitches suck the energy, it's like a lifesaver
Shave it

Round two
Next time, make sure they're all dead before you leave
I'mma get loose like a barbed-wire fence
It's the significant, never frivolous, mister
It's the
Can you repeat that?
Don't compute then I got to reroute ya
Try that again and I'll kill ya