

ULTRA SHXT

Denzel Curry

Got your 9, got your 9
(ULTRAGROUND)
Showin' no love
Watch the whole-watch the whole-watch the whole industry imitate
ULTRAGROUND shit, what the fuck you got started?

Rollin' up a leaf cigar
Sittin' in the back of my car
High as I wanna be, high as I ever been
Dressed in all black, on the creep like the president
Showin' no love, ready to kill
Make so much money, from drugs that I deal
Pop at a nigga, then pop me a seal
I love all my city, they smoking them pills

Got your 9, got my 9
Niggas know this ULTRA shit
ULTRAGROUND shit, what the fuck you got started?
Got your-Got your 9, got my 9
Niggas know this ULTRA shit
Ridin' with my 9 tucked, stuck in the party

Here's the gist, I'm creepin' to take all your bank out the vault, ho
Give it up or you will be First 48, the first episode
Niggas tryin', niggas dyin', shootin' ballistics all over the place
Like an astronaut, this plastic Glock will knock your head to space
A Glizzock, a A, double that K, it's a murder case
No underground niggas, we ULTRAGROUND niggas
We watch the whole industry imitate
Same day pay, 'cause we gon' make what niggas won't forget (Forget)
ULTRAGROUND, we started from ground up, nigga, it's over with
Gotta get money, I gotta get paper
I got me some guap and I got me some haters
I got me a Glock and it came with a laser
You fuckin' with ULTRA, you gon' meet yo' maker
That's what you get, bein' a ho
ULT follow that up, we don't fold
That's what you get, bein' a ho
ULT follow that up, we don't fold

Rollin' up a leaf cigar
Sittin' in the back of my car
High as I wanna be, high as I ever been
Dressed in all black, on the creep like the president
Nina, nina, trick, have you seen her?
Poppin' yo' guns like you ain't heard of me
Play with me, bitch, and it's gon' be a murder scene

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My dawg'nem bought a pound, so we inhalin' a bunch of smoke
The price of fame, I know it's coke

Me, I threw up, murder she wrote
Bitch, I'm with everything, carry a heavy thang
Hit you and hit you, it's messin' up everything
Cannot be one of them niggas that's never on business
'Cause, nigga, I gotta get everything
Niggas be trippin' with me like they know me or somethin'
But nigga, you no friend of mine
Niggas be wastin' they time
Mane, if I'm lyin', I'm dyin', pull out my 9
Respect the fact that I gotta get to it
These niggas can't do it, it bother them bad
Talkin' shit under yo' breath
But will it continue, when I got my foot up your ass?
Talk out the whip, then blast
Hop out the whip, then blast
I told you 'bout talkin' that crazy shit
Now look at you pushing up daisies, bitch
Hop out the whip, then blast
I got my foot up they ass
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ULTRAGROUND shit, what the fuck you got started?
ULTRA-ULTRAGROUND shit, what the fuck you got started?
ULTRAGROUND shit, ULTRA-ULTRAGROUND shit
What the fuck, what the fuck, what the fuck—fuck you got started?