

# Void

Denzel Curry

In my room  
Staring and tripping  
Look at the TV its Adult Swim  
Dripping the lick from the LSD  
Lucid I'm dreaming  
On broader perspectives  
Chieffing forever  
Smoked out with Ciara  
Right on 37, the hottest of weathers  
November the 4th to November the 6th  
On memory lane as my mind reminisce  
On my dawgs  
Why she'd have to go the wrong way?  
Yung Grease all up in this with the fucking gun play  
No MMG's is the RIP  
And the channel 7 news  
Bumping on the Twitter feed  
On the story about the beings  
Yellow tape at the scene  
Lead bullets to your jaw  
Martin Luther King  
She was only 18 hit got hit with 13  
Be Careful where you go  
Cuz niggas is lurking  
All night, Poltergeist, Ghost  
Tell me who I can't approach  
Having my dawgs tryna get inside my head  
As I wonder how Rodney King might stay afloat  
Coast, dead  
Gone off the shroom pack  
Joints stay fat, like Joe  
Have a squad terror at your door  
Pour shit, head in the dead zone

I'm in that Void  
Tell me who fucking with the boy  
Back down 'fore a nigga get destroyed  
I'm in that Void  
Tell me who fuckin with the boy  
Talk shit but you wear corduroys  
I'm in that Void  
Niggas won't ride by side  
Take you out any moment you fried  
I'm in that Void  
Nigga gotta grab my nine  
On a nigga fuck up my vibe  
I'm in that Void

Why these motherfucker tryna plot?  
Crackers be acting green like that nigga Roger Klotz  
When there's no evidence  
Cuz blacks irrelevant  
Better scrape up the world and to in celibate  
Criminal element where revolutionatists  
Is a rebel, a-con artist with common sense  
Is a nigga based on the skin, not ignorance  
Is a bitch, obligated to suck a dick

Maybe not  
Carol City Porters stay HOT  
Eleven shooters caught up inside a weed head shot  
Take photo, ended up in limbo  
Oh no  
Bringing out the Glock like Frodo  
Golem, destroying the land like Sodom  
Gomorrah, of eight twenty six  
I present you south Florida  
What I see, clear as Visine  
My brother ended up in a crime scene  
Cops are the only ones on a crime spree  
Carol suck my brother untimely  
Tryna get a little face so niggas try me  
So I'm coming at their scalp like apache  
Indians in the biz down the 32 ave  
God damn nigga causing after math  
What the fuck you know  
I build, destroy  
Motherfuckers can't feel that

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Is it time to be towing  
I got the slide shit we throning  
I got the time and I'm toking  
Good guys be lying and I'm slowing  
This ain't no joking  
Oh oh oh  
People text me fore they know just who you are  
There's no time to waste I'm tryna make it fly  
Heard this place a cloud  
Bitch we making them sounds  
Search the fiends from down