

# Knotty Head (feat. Rick Ross)

## Denzel Curry

Hair is nappy, knotty  
Fuck karate, I got my a shotty  
Jumpin' in the door, kamikaze  
Origami if the neighbors saw me  
But I'm on four, oh no  
That's how the young boy's ass got smoked  
But they got jacked like MK4  
Sub-zero, put a nigga I'm so iced out  
This the price I gotta pay because I wanna be iced out  
Have them lookin' at my face as they tellin' me lights out  
Sleep is the cousin of death  
(?)  
211's broad day, I had to live a life of crime  
Get the product then we out the door  
Mama I've been twistin' weed  
And now it's time to lock the fro, blowin' dro  
Call me knotty head cause I don't give a fuck  
I was raised off the projects, know this life ain't meant for us  
Bitch I can't be touched  
Get the product then we out the door  
Mama I've been twistin' weed  
And now it's time to lock the fro, let it go  
Call me knotty head and if I ever go  
Tell my mama that I love her cause tomorrow never sure  
I would never know  
Told her (?) a lick  
I'ma tote that stick until they send me to the pen  
This the way it is, I gotta get it how I live  
Knotty headed niggas  
Told her (?) a lick  
I'ma tote that stick until they send me to the pen  
This the way it is, I gotta get it how I live  
Knotty headed niggas  
Hair is nappy, knotty, pack a pistol when I'm in the party  
Life is melancholy, sellin' flour when they think it's molly  
Bitches be givin' me sloppy  
My pockets on Andy Milonakis  
Bumpin' Speaker Knockerz  
Rico's Story when I see the coppers  
Gem golds in my mouth, my dreads lookin' like a palm-tree  
Plus you know when the niggas get totin', that's why they fuck with me  
Opposition we made obsolete when aimin' at targeted  
Monday to Sunday, all of you niggas, we slangin' like Pistol Pete, peace  
Told her (?) a lick

I'ma tote that stick until they send me to the pen  
This the way it is, I gotta get it how I live  
Knotty headed niggas  
Told her (?) a lick  
I'ma tote that stick until they send me to the pen  
This the way it is, I gotta get it how I live  
Knotty headed niggas Found another body in the lake  
Same day a new tattoo on his face  
Obituary on his momma five place  
Baby momma (?) another sucker on the blind date  
Shots fired every night, I'm tryna mind mine  
[?] cigars on the sideline  
Pussy (?) you can see it on the timeline  
Hating on his dawgs, I'm tryna find mine  
[?], when I get lit up, I get Von Miller  
Rich niggas, if you real then you can run with us  
Educated, reading books I'm talking Art Of War  
Whipping yo, the yayo, residual on the marble floors  
I wanna see my niggas with the fliest cloth  
Came to put my CD on [?] I'm right or wrong  
Pulling in on [?], talking to richest cause  
And I'm thanking of my dawgs, as I'm living raw  
Jehovah's witness, swear to God  
I done seen it all  
Pickin' up the pistols every time the dogs bark  
You pointing fingers, but them choppers cutting arms off  
DCC, see we came to warn y'all  
Motherfucker, right we came to warn y'all  
Motherfucker, right we came to warn y'all Denzel, what's up  
Double M  
It's futuristic

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>