

Curse (feat. XXXTENTACION, Coolie Cut & Kin\$oul)

Bass Santana

[Intro: XXXTENTACION]

Hey check my resume

To bass be the glory

My dick go hard, A

True facts, ayy ayy[Verse 1: XXXTENTACION]

Check my clock, I can't stop

Fuck around, make my 40 pop

No popcorn, I pop pistols

Revenge my body, clothing no issue

Makes you look sick, you need a tissue

You drop a body, I just might bless you

I met [?], no high cholesterol

Where Jenny Craig? Bitch let's get sexual

[Verse 2:]

Why the fuck I'd ever lie?

Pussy nigga bet that pistol party of the skies

I could see it in your eyes

Runnin' from the reaper, fuck I'm not afraid to die

Bitches creepin' on my line

Got my main upset, these hos I fucked and left behind

Need at least two at a time

[?] foreign, took it over, lost my fuckin' mind

Instigatin's why I don't trust these bitch

Two-faced and lame ass nigga

Gangbang for fame fake hitta

I ain't never seen squad wit' ya

I don't need to save ya fuck the [?]

Caught myself an ounce and worth the wait

Seen the Bobby lyin' around the way

Who the fuck they catchin'? Not today

[Chorus:]

Ridin' 'round with sinnas, flyin' on the nimbas

Spider niggas slippin', hold on, roll down the window

Low-key schemin', leave his momma screamin'

Curse these demons, lord, curse these demons[Verse 3: Kin\$oul]

Hit you with the fuckin' tac

Hit 'em where it hurt, nigga make it work

I'ma make her squirt, nigga I do dirt

Nigga I'ma merc, put 'em in the earth

Pay me for the verse, put 'em in a hearse

Gotta finish first, I just did my first
Protect me from my curse[Verse 4:]
Bitch I put in work, spittin' with a curse
Wouldn't be the first, how much is you worth?
Sell you to a merch, I just wanna fuck
I don't wanna flirt, why your feelings hurt?
Cha cha slide, all in that pussy
How you doin' love? Let's go make a movie
God you lookin' good, [?] you dressed in Gucci
Love the chicken breast, bitin' on yo' booty[Chorus:]
Ridin' 'round with sinnas, flyin' on the nimbas
Spider niggas slippin', hold on, roll down the window
Low-key schemin', leave his momma screamin'
Curse these demons, lord, curse these demons

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