## **Ultimate**

## **Denzel Curry**

Ronny J, listen upI am the one, don't weigh a ton Don't need a gun to get respect up on the street Under the sun, the bastard son Will pop the Glock to feed himself and family By any means, your enemies my enemies We wet them up like a canteen The yellow tape surrounds the fateDon't have a face so now you late, open the gates Great, eliminate like ElimiDate Hey, young boy had to penetrate Face, young boy done caught a case Bang, now his mama living with the pain Wait, doctor says he's gonna stay Let him get the senzu bean so he regenerate Now a nigga harder than the head of the state Denzel Curry is the new candidate Ultimate, alternate, you are the opposite Stop this shit, chop your esophagus Bitches be bopping it, bow down and pop it in Dropping it in her esophagus She get so nasty, in public she classy Perhaps she is able to swallow it Girl, I can make you a star Then I put her ass on Apollo, bitch Bitch, I am ultimate, behold my awesomeness Narcissist, part time an arsonist Ripping through cartilage, I am the hardest, bitch Wrap it up, put in sarcophagus Dearly departed, it's done when it started So now that I'm living so harmonious Feeling like Spartacus, Curry the ultimate I am the best, there's no politics, bitch, I'm ultimate Ultimate, bitch I'mI am the one, don't weigh a ton Don't need a gun to get respect up on the street Under the sun, the bastard son Will pop the Glock to feed himself and family By any means, your enemies my enemies We wet them up like a canteen The yellow tape surrounds the fate Don't have a face so now you late, open the gatesUltimate, infinite, flow is opium Open the internet, photosynthesis Put up parentheses, temporary Very scary if I feel like Dirty Harry

Just might bust a bitch, never knew my life

But yet the question is, is he fake, is he real What the message is, chop a bitch nigga up I'ma sever it when I sever shit I kill 'em, no Kony, these niggas ain't homies Claim you the homie, I turn into Broly Dropping melodic, enter the cosmic Flow like a prophet, lyrical toxic Flow like a foreigner, I'm the torturer Out of South Florida, call the coroner Killed in the corridor, I'm the overlord Rhymes like a sorcerer, I'm an animorph Bitch, I'm a beast Nigga, you tell me who fucking with me K to the I to the N to the G Claim you the hottest, but I disagree Better learn something and get a degreeThis for Lord Infamous so R.I.P Arrivederci, bitches looking thirsty Riding through the dirty, like it's mandatory Ending of the story I am the one, don't weigh a ton Don't need a gun to get respect up on the street Under the sun, the bastard son Will pop the Glock to feed himself and family By any means, your enemies my enemies We wet them up like a canteen The yellow tape surrounds the fate Don't have a face so now you late, open the gates.

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