

ZUU

Denzel Curry

305, we in the house
M's all on my belt, I'm feeling like I'm Majin Buu
Pocket full of ivy and
you know the face is blue
Shoe game sick as fuck, it's like I'm walking on the flu
Carol City, nigga, boy, I'm coming out the
Zuu, Zuu, Zuu
Boy, we comin' out the Zuu, Zuu, Zuu
Boy, we comin' out the Zuu, Zuu, Zuu
Boy, we comin' out the Zuu, Zuu, Zuu
Boy, I'm comin' out the
Rep your set, grab a TEC
Leave you wet and project
In the cut like Gillette
Where they serve and don't protect
Place a bet on your head
Call your bluff and make a check
Guilty until innocent
Far as I know, I'm heaven-sent
Glock, nine by nine, blow your mind, now you Einstein
Design, in my prime, to due time
Bitch, I'm Frankenstein
This what you made me
Carol City raised me
Trick said, I'm a Thug
That's the hate you gave me
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Zuu, Zuu, Zuu
Boy, we comin' out the Zuu, Zuu, Zuu
Boy, we comin' out the Zuu, Zuu, Zuu
Boy, we comin' out the Zuu, Zuu, Zuu
Boy, I'm comin' out the Zuu
FnZ, oh damn! Ayy, yo, Rick, man! What's good, man? What's
happenin', man?
I ain't seen you in a minute, what's goin' on?
Nah, holmes, it's Mr. Rick
We don't kick it like that, fool
We don't hang at the club together, dawg
It's Mr. Rick (Mr. Rick)

