Psycho

slowthai & Denzel Curry

Woo!

Let's start, punch it! (Yeah)Look at the way I walk, look at the way I talk Where is the pepper? 'Cause niggas be throwing salt Mad that I got the sauce, I'ma ball harder Way harder than Randy Moss, niggas are getting Mossed Look at my pockets, boy, fatter than Santa Claus Know that I set it off, count the racks, and Tell me what's the cost, tell me what's the cost, yeah Now you lookin' lost, now you lookin' lost, yeah Lookin' at my swag, and it's hella posh, yeah I don't gotta flodge, I don't gotta flodge, yeahMake that man nervous, she got head service Wraps around my head, like a damn turban And I got a new chick, but she ain't Persian Now it's time to riot, let's start, punch it Might be a dub to bust at me, on too many drugs to fuck with me If you die before you hate, I pray the Lord your soul to keep Wait, back to the topic, you mad 'cause flex ain't an option Tell me, what's a T-Rex to a comet? Got your main girl kissin' in my commentsFlow is hysterical, you sound terrible High off the chemicals, turn you vegetable Why are you cynical? You are minuscule Drain you of minerals, nothin' but residue So far ahead of you, I'm terrestrial Fuck a telephone, need a telescope Play with some genitals, intellectual I made your sentence, I'll cover the envelope (Hah?) Can't get my steez (Why?), Never be me I got a snake in my jeans, heat up the scene, two hundred degrees Pedigree vettin' the fleas, excessive, your face mushy peas I got my ways, we in Tel Aviv, think that you're Bella Hadid Spliff is exhaust, I put your friend in the morgue Olympics, I run with the torch, mum should've pressed the abort Huh, spliff is exhaust, I put your friend in the morgue Olympics, I run with the torch, mum should've pressed the abort, man Make that man nervous, she got head service Wraps around my head, like a damn turban And I got a new chick, but she ain't Persian Now it's time to riot, let's start, punch itRiot, riot

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Riot, riot