

# Bwoii (feat. Nell & J.K. the Reaper)

## Denzel Curry

[Verse 1: Denzel Curry]

Who is that nigga that's intergalactically fucking all your bitches  
He's snapping and chatting our home girl as she's sucking on my d-stick  
God base, bad bitch, walk her to her sprinkle the sentence  
Dip on a dose of this pimpin equals submission at longer extension  
My nigga you lame  
Drug dealers be switching to Santa Claus instead of a cane  
Nigga your memories are dropped  
Danny Cascade better watch your brain  
Fuck them other niggas mane  
They're not I see, they depart  
As they got me scattered brain  
See my thoughts across the wall  
Damn, and I'm an abyssal I'm more than a kid, so baby girl get the best of me  
In and out and in and out can tell you my pimping legacy  
Danny Cascade the universe is saying  
Slumber in my bed post as I meditate and lay  
Blowing that Luke Skywalker kush, Reflex under my nigga I could  
And if this ain't my nigga you hood  
Pu Pu Pu Pu  
You dead or you should  
Damn, Real nigga still will kill niggas have you lying still nigga nah nah for real nigga, but went up your real figure

[Verse 2: Nell]

It's the notorious spitter, kicking it with my niggas  
From the Vill ,tryna bill all my niggas can keep it real  
My people sittin in cells placing robbery with a steel  
Jumping numbers on every bail just so they can get out to kill  
They arresting Lee Hart Infield living the life of a cotton mill  
Enlighten by Christ so I see the wrong in my right  
Every night he gone off the marijuana from Cali to Arizona  
I get bad bitch, bonus she bitch I hit  
Homies gotta take you by the edge no stitch and give  
Don't want (daily)  
Niggas on my side play crazy  
It's new fake shot to wanna roll me the Glock  
Drop it, but me Imma do it like the players do  
Mac witchu boo sipping purple juice  
Your bitch wanna chill cuz she know the truth

Is my clique too trill living bird to woo  
(so clique too my trill living bird to woo)  
(Clique too trill living bird to woo)x2

[Verse 3: Denzel Curry]

That ain't reality its blocked the animality  
That nigga possessed by the system on the exorcist anatomy  
Radically rebellious to the fuckery and faggotry, not as a caution that you cannot sugar me  
Not by the doctor with boy with the agassi that you got  
I'm the antagonist to plot of how America with three K's wanna see niggas got cake  
That the operation for the country seperation  
Segregated n divided, conquered they wanna see us dead(eh)  
Planet of the apes cuz now niggas wearing cape  
Put a color in coronation that's why niggas hate on Dre  
But he black too like a tattoo, report his color and  
Trying to separate the kin from the mixture of the skin  
Fuck a bitch B M Dub  
Now he thinks that your the thug  
Now it is against the world new millennium niggas like us  
Drop the late shit down but you prolly gone hear me just like believe me in night and look for you and  
Ripley,(Why)  
Wha wha

[Verse 4: JK the Reaper]

Fuck that though you don't gotta believe cuz nigga like us all have weed  
I plenty shrooms when I walk in the room get any bitch here high with me  
Tryna put the word through my penmanship  
Cuz you don't get the shit cuz your inferior  
Imma go slap on my interior boy  
Tounge loud when we hearing you boy  
Trap the photo full who has been noticed me  
Nigga in jail and I'm sending them photos  
I hoping they know that I'm out here grinding for a muthafuckin reason  
Clock niggas on the IPod season what is your meaningful dream  
Better wake your punk ass up  
Like Sway in the morning I'm down and recording as early as hell  
Quick cops wanna throw me in jail, What the fuck? I just be coolin  
You ain't dropped off shit let me school Ya  
Don't let this rap shit fool Ya  
I don't want beef, I illuminate until we see the gates and this God says that we face  
As I kill the Sphinx with a rival verse C9 is like Steve Jobs birth  
Nigga that's the future God glasses I see right through Ya  
Fuck nigga when I fuck which and don't  
No body no body fuck with my kitchen  
Cuz we cooking the difference  
You niggas ain't doing shit different  
Respect my vision little boy

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlyrics.com/>