

Knotty Head (Feat. Rick Ross)

Denzel Curry

[Intro]

Singing[Verse 1]

Hair is nappy, knotty

Fuck karate, I got my a shotty

Jumpin' in the door, kamikaze

Origami if the neighbors saw me

But I'm on four, oh no

That's how the young boy's ass got smoked

But they got jacked like MK4

Sub-zero, put a nigga I'm so iced out

This the price I gotta pay because I wanna be iced out

Have them lookin' at my face as they tellin' me lights out

Sleep is the cousin of death

(?)

211's broad day, I had to live a life of crime[Hook]

Get the product then we out the door

Mama I've been twistin' weed

And now it's time to lock the fro, blowin' dro

Call me knotty head cause I don't give a fuck

I was raised off the projects, know this life ain't meant for us

Bitch I can't be touched

Get the product then we out the door

Mama I've been twistin' weed

And now it's time to lock the fro, let it go

Call me knotty head and if I ever go

Tell my mama that I love her cause tomorrow never sure

I would never know[Bridge]

Told her (?) a lick

I'ma tote that stick until they send me to the pen

This the way it is, I gotta get it how I live

Knotty headed niggas

Told her (?) a lick

I'ma tote that stick until they send me to the pen

This the way it is, I gotta get it how I live

Knotty headed niggas[Verse 2]

Hair is nappy, knotty, pack a pistol when I'm in the party

Life is melancholy, sellin' flour when they think it's molly

Bitches be givin' me sloppy

My pockets on Andy Milonakis

Bumpin' Speaker Knockerz
Rico's Story when I see the coppers
Gem golds in my mouth, my dreads lookin' like a palm-tree
Plus you know when the niggas get totin', that's why they fuck with me
Opposition we made obsolete when aimin' at targeted
Monday to Sunday, all of you niggas, we slangin' like Pistol Pete, peace[Hook]
Get the product then we out the door
Mama I've been twistin' weed
And now it's time to lock the fro, blowin' dro
Call me knotty head cause I don't give a fuck
I was raised off the projects, know this life ain't meant for us
Bitch I can't be touched
Get the product then we out the door
Mama I've been twistin' weed
And now it's time to lock the fro, let it go
Call me knotty head and if I ever go
Tell my mama that I love her cause tomorrow never sure
I would never know[Bridge]
Told her (?) a lick
I'ma tote that stick until they send me to the pen
This the way it is, I gotta get it how I live
Knotty headed niggas
Told her (?) a lick
I'ma tote that stick until they send me to the pen
This the way it is, I gotta get it how I live
Knotty headed niggas

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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