

# Curls

## Bethurum

Villain get the money like curls  
They just trying to get a nut like squirrels, in his mad world  
Land of milk and honey with the swirls  
Where reckless naked girls get necklaces and pearls  
Compliments of the town jeweler  
Left back now schooler, trying to sound cooler  
On the microphone known as the crown ruler  
Never lied to ma when we said we found the moolahFive-hundred something dollars laying, right there in the  
street  
Huh, now let's try and get something to eat  
Then he turned four and started flowing to the poor  
That's about when he first started going raw  
Kept the 'dro in the drawer  
A rhyming klepto who couldn't go up in the store no more  
His life is like a folklore legendWhy are you so stiff? You need to smoke more brethren  
Instead of trying to riff with the broke war veteran  
Spliff made him swore he saw Heaven, he was seven  
Yup, you know it, growing up too fast  
Showing up to class with Mo't in a flask  
He ask the teacher if he leave will he pass  
His girl is home alone he trying to get theIf you want to sip get a paper water fountain glass  
How I'm 'posed to know where your mouth been last?  
Hands so fast he can out-spin the Flash  
Known to smoke a whole mountain of hash, to the ash  
Boom-bash, leave the room with the stash  
Assume it's in a smash, Doom get the cash

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>