

# 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://damlyrics.com/>