

# The Glory (feat. Denzel Curry)

## Flatbush Zombies

You see us as winners, when do we ever win?  
When am I even good enough?  
Acknowledge your friends  
Sometimes things get broken and we argue again  
Spent the last 20 minutes holdin' the side of my head  
I'll explain it as takin' cash on culture from the poachers  
Scopin' everything I have, ignorin' all the bullshit that made me mad  
Killin' coral reefs, smoking weed too fast  
Almost got skipped, bitch I read too fast  
I don't bleach my past  
These are the titles G's supposed to have, cold in the summer  
Sweatin' bullets out on Flatbush Ave  
Spirit like I got a platinum plaque, modern acrobat, the mass effect  
I sharp shoot 'em, make them tap the mat, so accurate  
We represent the illest seniors, small demeanor  
Tellin' lies inside this room of cheaters  
Even at the stage of a fetus, I reclaim to repeat this to all my demons  
That's pigeon-holin' your genius and feeding right into weakness  
How can he write his thesis?  
He don't believe in Jesus  
Sweetness, I'm almost speechless, for our future, egregious  
We gotta pick up the pieces shawty, I'm familiar with pain  
Used to play by myself when they considered it lame  
Do this thing by yourself, nothing is ever obtained  
Introverted but I'm emergin' the spark to the flames  
I won't harp on a thing  
I won't causin' the blame, but it's hard to obtain  
I wanna see you winning  
I wanna see you get the cash  
Wanna see you finish,  
Don't wanna see you wave the flag  
Wanna see you try hard  
wanna see you do it big  
Raining champagne for  
Long as I could get a swig I wanna see you winning  
I wanna see you get the cash  
Wanna see you finish,  
Don't wanna see you wave the flag  
Wanna see you try hard

wanna see you do it big  
Raining champagne for  
Long as I could get a swig  
A real friend'll kill you if you asked him to  
Instead of stabbing on the back of you  
Just trying to get ahead  
But you can't spend a dime if you work yourself dead  
We are so deep in love with the sinner but not the sin  
How could she turn my king size into a waterbed?  
Damn, I'm just sayin'  
Kick her out the crib and scream, "Baby come back"  
Then kick her out again, I'm just crazy like that  
Bitches fall in love with a nigga out of his mind  
And I fall so deep into lust with a chick with a big behind  
My ex left cause I ain't got no hits  
I heard her new boyfriend lumpin' her up with his fists  
But hey, you got what you asked for, I'm petty as shit  
That's some food for thought, I let you do the dishes I wanna see you winning  
I wanna see you get the cash  
Wanna see you finish,  
Don't wanna see you wave the flag  
Wanna see you try hard  
wanna see you do it big  
Raining champagne for  
Long as I could get a swig I'm Faizon with no love, give love with a golden glove  
I'm the man with a golden gun, black man under golden sun  
I'm shinin', Jack Nicholson, wishes where my nickels went  
Kisses on my mistletoes, did I have a Christmas? No  
But I had a misses though, believe me, shoulda vacay'd in Tahiti  
Wishing you were dyin' with me, sweet as hugs and diabetes  
Leave me, love me, touch me, cut me, lustin'  
Fuck me, busty, dusty, old and crusty  
Baby, do you mind if I revise what's in your mind?  
You see my call declined because a certain point in time  
I'm hopin' every line it hits like millimeter nine  
You beggin' me to change, that is a penny to a dime  
The realness in my spirit always gets you every time  
Optimistic like Optimus, we ain't even reached our prime  
Roses are red and violence leads to violins  
End of discussion, I hope that we could still be friends  
Don't take this shit for granted, I'm blessed just like my granny  
Shout out my Uncle Mannie, hey, hi, I hope you winnin'  
Gia, I hope you listenin'  
And Tommy hold your head, man fuck your heart condition  
Rihanna like my big momma, we call Penny Big Momma

She like a hundred years old, that's a real old timer  
Uncle Karl you in a better place  
Just know the pictures that you took gon' live forever  
And a motherfuckin' day  
Rest in peace Uncle Rob, we miss you, bless your heart  
Rihanna and my grandmomma took me in from the start  
Aunt Marie beatin' cancer, givin' everything she had  
My cousin Calvin showed me swag  
My cousin Hebrew showed me straps  
Me and J used to hustle, he had that white, I had that green  
Who got them pills? We in 4-3, lil niggas on the scene  
God said four knives, that's one for each pocket  
Gonna need nine lives if you get out of pocket  
If I see cousin James, I'll knock his eyes out his socket  
Diamante hold me down like I ain't got a wallet  
Rest in peace to my sweet great-grandma Grace  
I wish my momma was alive, if I could see her face  
My grandfather used to say when I fucked up  
That I was just like my momma, tough love  
I wish I could see my kid way more than I could  
My baby momma holdin' grudges but the court will do good

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