

Envy Me

Denzel Curry

I'ma keep balling till they ENVY ME
21 guns for my enemies
Niggas got some hoe ass fantasies
Cash out I'm balling till they ENVY ME
My enemies, motherfuck my enemies
'Cause I'ma keep balling till they ENVY ME
My enemies, motherfuck my enemies
'Cause I'ma keep balling till they ENVY ME I've been chiro city me a lot of and a charger
When we saw too deep
Can't fuck with the South with an AK-47
Bopping d double d
First 48, gotta say it one time, rip my nigga Bizzum
Kick drill ravish of a nigga turn your 47
Turn into a Popsicle, that's ice cold
Or my name ain't 3000
Bad ass bitch on my tip, she wet like a everlasting falcon
Dealer out boy bout whatever life turn
Or Wayne like a motherfucking Carter
Niggas water whopping in the hot damn kitchen
Like a nigga avatar a guitar
Or for pippin' how I taught Æœœm
It's still for the other side looking all black
Like that boy plotting
Stepping like a bat hoe at the pop pox
So she don't get the doc
The chicken or the fries, so nigga what it be
I can turn my shirt to a ski fuck that
It's not either ice tea when it come to ice me
Like this new jag, city, shit looking grim, no maybe, Diddy
Cross the top of line bitch you better bow down
To a nigga greater than yourself
Shrink, blow a c mortal, so grim for I got you
You do something fitting yourself, trigger
Front the trey deuce, gotta keep a deuce, deuce
Like a nigga looking in south central
Boy if you got that pressure cross that line
Fuck nigga such an issue, my nigga! I'ma keep balling till they ENVY ME
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'Cause I'ma keep balling till they ENVY ME Behold these verses, there's start to the churches
Where all men are morphed into seven
I'm rocking bout full tox Apollo
You pete that my style, I must be Armageddon
Apocalypse stop, particle better
Damn that was all about power
Fantasy dark and it's twisted, the wicked, dementing
Get hit with the mythical shower
Danger, grab on the banker
Take down the empire brought in the hood
Just robbing like brilliants
Let's hope that I'll never doubt fire
Niggas be knocking no cabbage no UPS
Versus so tell me what's up with the S
Slithery snakes with they slivery tongues
I bathe in salvations, machete your head
Yeah, carry on mesh on these hours
With shells that they bout like they bouze and spit fire
No flower get small the og is sour
The herald, the brower, you know when the beast turn up louder
Got ladders of drough, into the dough
I'm shroon down my mental like marios bros
I'm seeing the walls on the kaleidoscope
So I'm guessing they already knew that I'm gone It's quite striking the haters won't tell the truth in front of your
face
Not the same time, not the same place
So they hate from a greater distance far away
You see them in person, look them in the eye
And they say that that wasn't the case
Duckers suck a dick in advance
Like rich homie quan get the fuck out my face, bitch! I'ma keep balling till they ENVY ME
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