

Denzel Curry, Ultimate (feat. Juicy J)

I am the one, don't weigh a ton
Don't need a gun to get respect up on the street
Under the sun, the bastard son
Will pop the Glock to feed himself and family
By any means, your enemies my enemies

we wet them up like a canteen
they yellow tape surrounds the fate
don't have a face so now you late
open the gate