

# Track07

## Denzel Curry & Kenny Beats

Mic check, one-two, one-two  
I don't write rhymes, nigga, I write checks  
He couldn't come up with a plug if he had his foot on it  
Now lemme turn this to the judge and thrown the book out  
Then skew it on the barbie like a motherfuckin' cookout  
Chef mad flavors  
Bitches suck the energy, it's like a lifesaver  
Shave it  
Round two  
Next time, make sure they're all dead before you leave  
I'mma get loose like a barbed-wire fence  
It's the significant, never frivolous, mister  
It's the  
Can you repeat that?  
Don't compute then I got to reroute ya  
Try that again and I'll kill ya

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>