

Denzel Curry, Zatoichi (ft. slowthai)

In a place where we go hard to survive and barely could thrive
My only focus stayin' alive, like zombies revived
The second comin', I have arrived, I'm reenergized
I'm Zatoichi leadin' the blind, □pressure□get□applied
They cut my□higgas down in□their prime, callin' father time
To turn back all the clocks but he still stuck on another line
I try to crack a smile and still a frown follows right behind
Excruciating pain like Bane breakin' Bruce Wayne's spine

Life is short, nothing , fuck the world and make noise
Life's a bitch, no remorse, rather that we get divorce
Droppin' bombs like a stork, fallin' from a place up north
Fuck a Benz, fuck a Porsche, they might-they might teleport
Are we sure not to blow? Fuck the world, intercourse
Life's a bitch, no remorse, they said that we get divorce
Droppin' bombs like a stork, flyin' from a place up north
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In a place where they keep feedin' me lies, where my true demise
United once the powers combine, the world will be fine
Believe me, though, another peace sign so we go all-time
Man, I ain't welcome, just sleep-deprived, I been sick and tired
So be it, well, give me your eyes and climb to be wise
Don't let the three six turn to a nine, wait, let me rewind
Don't let the three six hypnotize mine, so God is my God
This pen's a mighty sword on mine, my voice could press gods
Create a code amongst the black lives, make sure it's archived
Then go to every hood on his side where they can see crime
And let them know that we can reclimb, they plan on decline
Before you give them logic and theory, I say, "Whattup slime?"
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Ooh, ooh, oo
Ooh, ooh, oo
Ooh, ooh, oo
Oh-oh-oh, oo