

# 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