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## Ford Robben "Curls"

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Villain get the money like curls

They just trying to get a nut like squirrels in his mad world

Land of milk and honey with the swirls

Where reckless naked girls get necklaces and pearls

Compliments of the town jeweler

Left back now-schooler trying to sound cooler

On the microphone known as the crown ruler

Never lied to ma when we said we found the moolah

Five-hundred something dollars laying right there in the street

Huh, now let's try and get something to eat

Then he turned four and started flowing to the poor

That's about when he first started going raw

Kept the 'dro in the drawer

A rhyming klepto who couldn't go up in the store no more

His life is like a folklore legend

Why you so stiff? you need to smoke more brethren Insted of trying to riff with the broke war veteran

Spliff made him swore he saw heaven he was seven

Yup, you know it, growing up too fast

Showing up to class with Moët in a flask

He ask the teacher if he leave will he pass

His girl is home alone he trying to get the

If you want to sip get a paper water fountain glass

How I'm 'posed to know where your mouth been last

Hands so fast he can out-spin the Flash

Known to smoke a whole mountain of hash to the ash

Boom-bash leave the room with the stash

Assume it's in a smash, Doom get the cash

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