

Kurhaus

"I'm Kurious"

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* I'm kurious!!! * (2x)

"i wanna know what's on your mind.."

[kurious]

One two check, start the analysis
Why am I placed, in a situation wack as this?
Enquiring minds want to know; kurious jorge
Creativity from the mind and then so
At times I think I'm nice, clutch my genitalia
With the type of rhymes, that'll derail ya
Train of thought, 2-3 uptown
On the iron horse, self esteem slows down
A humble type of fella, I count my blessings troop
But I'm countin more blessings than I count loot
Got a heart full of kindness, pocket full of lint balls
Everywhere I go yo, try and avoid the pitfalls (damn)
I understand, things don't come easy
Try to stay away from those who's sleazy
Ways portrays it reflects on the business
I wanna know (why jorge?) cause I'm kurious

* I'm kurious!!! * (4x)

"i wanna know what's on your mind.."

[kurious]

Am I to think I'm all that cause my rocket's on the rise?
(hell no) with the surface, I still got ties
Besides what goes up, has got to come down
I know the day'll come when I'm broke and back around
My old block cool, cause I love everyone
From my man big tone on down to little damien
And then I'm thinkin of the past, remiscin on a 40
Alcoholism started back when I was shorty
I praise the lord, my soul to keep
And think of how peaceful it is when I sleep
Cold lampin in my rest, all the stress and pain
Combination for success, razor and a vain? (chill)
Maybe.. but my inner self saves me
Got me in control, when I'm feelin crazy
Peace to my mother, you know I love ya
And to my dog sampson, I love you too

* I'm kurious!!! * (4x)

"i wanna know what's on your mind.."

"on the streets, kurious like jorge!" -> pete nice

[kurious]

Verse three rolls around, situation's brighter

Easin on the breaks, subject matter's lighter

Kurious jorge, with a j not a g

A smooth flowin brother and I brought forth the

Style that flexes, from here to texas

Don't own a lexus, so opposite sexes

Commence to diss - why must you be material?

Dissed it cause I flipped it and I ate ya like cereal

Sex ain't literal, no clitoral stimulation

From the tongue, just a rhyme well brung

First class delivery like a fed-ex folder

As I look back in the days, I never was a

Casanova type brother, valentino lover

Nor the fly guy but hey well I tried

Damn hard I must add, listen and trust dad

When he told me, "yo jorge, youse a cool mother.."

* I'm kurious!!! * (7x)

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