Tally - Denzel Curry Lyrics

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"Tally"

I met this girl down in Tally (Tally)

She said she flew in from Cali' (Yeah)

Not L.A., though, she live in the Valley (Yeah)

Got a twin and I think her name Sally (Yeah)

Not my type, so I curved her real proudly (Yeah)

Don't remember last night, it was cloudy (Yeah, he's heating up)

Got a chance in this shit like I'm Cloudy (Yeah)

Four rings on my hand, look like an Audi (Yeah, yeah)

Might do a show in N.C and say, "Fuck it," and pop out in Raleigh

I can't fuck with that bitch, she a lame

She be talkin' too much, she too rowdy

But she still in my phone, in my texts

Tryna drag her fingers on my neck (Yeah)

She want get intimate, flesh to flesh (Yeah)

Yeah, she crazy, but not like the rest (Yeah)

In my messages, in my direct (Yeah)

Like an XBOX, she wanna connect (Yeah)

She wanna fuck on me, get flesh to flesh (Yeah)

Niggas hatin', don't talk under your breath (Yeah)

'Cause I don't give a fuck 'bout you (Yeah, yeah)

Know we kick shit like kung fu (Yeah)

Balenci' on my shoes (My shoes)

Got a problem? Then we gon' shoot (Gon' shoot)

I met this girl down in Tally (Tally)

She said she flew in from Cali' (Yeah)

Not L.A., though, she live in the Valley (Yeah)

Got a twin and I think her name Sally (Yeah)

Not my type, so I curved her real proudly (Yeah)

Don't remember last night, it was cloudy (Yeah)

Got a chance in this shit like I'm Cloudy (Yeah, excuse my language)

Four rings on my hand, look like an Audi (Yeah, yeah)

Uh, bad little bitch from Nevada

She sold her soul for some Gucci and Prada (It's hot)

Christo and Balenciaga

Water to wine, I turned water to Vodka

Love when she call me, "Big poppa"

She don't like rappers, she love Speaker Knockerz

Fur coat, straight off of Appa

Drippin', submerge in Davey Jones' Locker, uh

24-karat gold, like the Black Mamba

Shawty got ass that she got from her momma

Mixed little bitch, like Alana and Shawna

Kill with the fashion, but no Jeffrey Dahmer

Comme des Garçons, you'll never catch me in VLONE

What in the fuck niggas be on?

Cali' is somewhere she belong (Yee)

I met this girl down in Tally (Tally)

She said she flew in from Cali' (Yeah)

Not L.A., though, she live in the Valley (Yeah)

Got a twin and I think her name Sally (Okay)

Not my type, so I curved her real proudly (Yeah)

Don't remember last night, it was cloudy (Yeah, Kennedy's heating up)

Got a chance in this shit like I'm Cloudy (Yeah)

Four rings on my hand, look like an Audi (Yeah, yeah)

I met this girl down in Tally (Girl down in Tally, girl down in Tally)

I met this girl down in Tally (Tally, tally, tally)

She said she flew in from Cali' (Where she from?)

She said she flew in from Cali' (Cali', Cali', Cali')

Yeah (Woah, woah)

Yeah (Yeah, yeah)

Yeah

Yeah, yeah

Hell yeah, alright, I think we got it

For any correction please mail us at showthelyrics1@gmail.com