

# Curve (feat. The Weeknd)

## Gucci Mane

Huh, Gucci  
XO (yeah)  
1-0 (yeah)  
1-7 (yeah)  
Brrr! Brrr! Go! The kid back on the whiskey  
Virginia Black got me tipsy  
I'm in L.A. like I'm Nipsey  
Spanish girls wanna kiss me  
A nigga wanna come and diss me  
And put a hex like a gypsy  
They kill themselves, no wrist bleed  
Got suicides on my SV  
She do it all for the Fendi  
She do it all for the Gucci (Gucci!)  
Baby girl wanna choose me  
She wanna use and abuse me  
I know she wanna text me (wow)  
I know she wanna sex me (damn)  
50 thou' make her neck freeze  
Fuck her once like "next, please" (brrr, brrr)  
My nigga, who would've thought? (Huh?)  
My nigga, who would've thought now? (Now)  
I'll be right back at the top now  
I'll be right back at the top now  
I got your girl on my finger  
Blowin' my phone like she's single  
Blowin' my phone like I'm Cee-Lo (damn)  
Somebody needs to come get her (like damn)  
Like, "Woo!"  
With the curve (with the curve)  
I know you don't deserve it, know you don't deserve it  
I got that work (skrrt, skrrt, skrrt)  
I know you want the Birkin  
Baby, are you worth it?  
With the curve (with the curve)  
I know you don't deserve it, know you don't deserve it  
I got that work (brrr)  
I need to know for certain (it's Gucci!)  
Tell me, are you worth it?  
Say I, a star was born last night  
Way you showed out on that dick, girl, you performed last night  
That's why you deserve that first class flight

Bye bye, 'cause I just quenched your thirst last night  
I'm in Dubai  
Somebody tell the prince that the kingpin has arrived  
If I lived over here, I'd prolly have one hundred wives (damn!)  
Walkin' in the club and they like, "Gucci just arrived" (Gucci!)  
I ordered up a dub and then I threw it in the sky  
I told her I'm hight, now she look like she surprised (I'm iight)  
She look like a model, but a devil in disguise  
All these chains on me, I look like Deion in his prime  
You know you came to fuck, so why the fuck we wastin' time?  
I got the kind of wood that make a woman lose her mind  
I'm young, rich and handsome, baby, I'm one of a kind  
Just keep it real with me, baby, it won't cost you a dime (Gucci!)  
I know you got expensive taste and I don't even mindLike, "Woo!"  
With the curve (with the curve)  
I know you don't deserve it, know you don't deserve it  
I got that work (got that work)  
I know you want the Birkin  
Baby, are you worth it?  
With the curve (with the curve, it's Gucci!)  
I know you don't deserve it, know you don't deserve it  
I got that work  
I need to know for certain  
Tell me, are you worth it? (You know Wop)

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>