Lvl

Asap Rocky

Clams Casino Nigga
ASAP, ASAP
Mister Pistol Popper
Flocko locked and loaded
Lifes a bitch and she pussy pop (know why)
Cause I got her open (alright), that pussy soakin'
Fuck is you promotin', yea, you claim you rage
You hatin' like you live in Oakland?
I'm ride town - niggas with the roof back
Introduce you niggas to the new swag
Make you say a nigga grew up too fast
Fuck I'm 'sposed to do with all this new ass
Fuck I'm 'sposed to do with all this new cash
Thousand dollar drawers just to hold my balls
All I ever do is let my jewels sag
Pac gone, but the juice back, get your popcorn
Juice, snacks, it's a movie nigga, with a new cast
Get the news flash, that the truth back
This is boom bap, mixed with new raps
Look at all the niggas that I blew past
Flow by ear
, to the do-rag
Nigga make way for the new jags
It's Mister Pistol Popper screaming "fuck a copper"

I just bought a crispy choppa finna fuck yo blocka
Even cracked the pavement thats for niggas' hatin
I been impatiently waitin' to show you niggas Satan
All this talk of Illuminati ain't got a clue about me
Bitch I'm Trill-Maluminati and got my crew behind me
Shootas round me, keep them looters round me
Keep a tool around me
, better keep you fools from Rami
Couple of them dudes surround me with a gat
Wit a strap, and a backpack, when they cap cap
Leave you frap, better back back, on a fast track
Better tap, nigga that's that
Nigga pass dat, finna ash, where the hash at
cash stacks

with a ass, finna smash dat
Make 'em cash that, A$AP then I pass dat - off,
To my niggas then she ask: "Where the cash at?"
I see dead people
I need dead people
Lord Pretty Flacko
, bitch, I behead people
Kneel and kiss the ring
All hail the King (All hail the King)
Long.Live.ASAP. put that on everything (Everything)
...Alright, motherfucker...

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