

# Fergivicious

## ASAP Ferg

[Intro]

Yeah, a lot of you people look at me like  
"Who the fuck this nigga think he is?"  
Lord Ferg the Second, the Fergenstein  
All the trap lordians stand up, yeah[Verse 1]  
Hi! I'm Fergivicious  
Tall bunch of bitches man, I'm Fergielicious  
Riding with a bunch of little trap villains  
Turn it up, leave you ass on the ceiling  
Fuck your opinion nigga, I be killing  
Pimping white bitch on the penicilling  
Getting all the bad bitches I be feeling  
Think a nigga trapping? Yeah, I'm drug dealing  
Hit her with the crack pipe get her lifted  
Take a little sip-sip of my drip-drip  
Fuck a little trill bitch 'til my dick limp  
I love the way you lick-lick on my dick tip  
Riding in the Bentley, you in a Civic  
Fuck your main broad 'til she on my friend's dick  
4-5-6, yeah, my niggas tripping  
Shout out to the max and my niggas crippling  
A\$AP Q, yeah, my nigga crippling  
Marty with the Mac, yeah, he blood dripping  
5 point star for a thug nigga  
'Bout 2 keys for the [?]  
White gold teeth cause a nigga don't sleep  
Nightmares I be a pro cause I'm seeing OG's  
Bitch coming at me cause I'm dropping [?]  
She can get up on a nigga for about a couple G's[Hook]  
All I know is pain  
Surviving on my own[Verse 2]  
Hey, Joyde! Hi, twin!  
Thinking 'bout my goddamn father again  
White girls see a nigga in Medusa lens  
White girls see a nigga cop his first bands  
White girls see a nigga pop his first band  
Only bitches love me tryna get up in my pants  
Riding in a limo with a bunch of fake friends  
Who be only around me cause I make ends

I feel the pain for my bro cause his dad died  
My daddy gone too my nigga, that's life  
But them niggas did it up in they past lives  
[?] with crystal nigga right  
Bet them niggas dressed up in them white suits  
Rhythm and the blues in a white coup  
Spit it through a cloud with a nice boo  
Daddy, Anna Nicole probably like you  
Ahh, I'm so vicious  
Riding in a coup with a bunch of killas  
Are you gangbangin, man? I couldn't see it  
Like twisting up your fingers in a [?]  
Put 'em in the water with a bunch of fishes  
Watch a frog leap were his fucking chin is  
Are you popeye? Eat your fucking spinach  
Bunch of young trap lords and we down for sinning  
A\$AP Soul, that's my fucking nigga  
Young Tarzan, that's my little nigga  
Crawling in them bitches like a caterpillar  
The bitch can't be all in my Hilfiger  
Flacko join in, he a trill nigga  
[?] be that real nigga  
Nasty Baby want to kill a nigga  
All us together the illest niggas[Hook]

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