

# Work (Remix)

## ASAP Ferg

I gotta close the window before I record  
Cause New York don't know how to be quiet[Verse 1: A\$AP Ferg]  
Coogi down to the socks like I'm biggie poppa  
Keep your girl head in my Tommy boxers  
But really though, she a silly ho  
Cause you know the Fergenstein getting plenty dough  
She don't get nothin' from a nigga though  
All she get is hard dick and some Cheerios  
Kinda silly though, but I'm lyrical  
Bet I put him in the dirt with the penny loafers  
No tint though, on my window  
So you see a nigga shining in the Benzo  
Ballin'! (Skrrrrrr!)  
Got me feelin' like Jim Jones  
I'm a pimp though, no limp though  
Couldn't copy my style in Kinkos  
Put in work, run up on a killer then I put him in the dirt  
Run up in the buildin', semi gon' squirt  
That's what a nigga get when they getting on my nerves  
I ain't lyin' - lay 'em on the curb  
Riding on a killer who be coming at Ferg!  
Damnnnnnnnnn!!!  
Girl you twerk, twerk that kitty girl make it purr  
Put in work, Flacko put 'em in the dirt  
French got the shovel he gon' put him in the earth  
Trinidad maniac with a all gold hearse  
Yeah, uh, put in work  
Schoolboy Q with a pound of the purp  
So much work he'll smoke up the Earth  
Polo Ground, A\$AP World[Verse 2: French Montana]  
(Haaan!) That ain't Kanye, that's Montana  
Loose cannon, he shot me so I had to do it  
Put him in the dirt, put him in it first  
I just sold a swammy with ten hommies on it  
Her ass fat, you could park ten Tahoes on it  
When they mask up, comin' for your ice  
When they bare-faced, they comin' for your life  
Baby don't pray for me pray for the weak  
I'm drinkin' lean, it help me sleep

Illuminati? I'm from the streets  
 Never sold my body, we takin' bodies[Hook]  
 Put in work, put in work  
 Put in work, put 'em in the dirt[Verse 3: Trinidad James]  
 Shout out that motherland, 12 years old with guns in hand  
 They don't ask no questions, nigga, all they do is bang bang bang  
 They don't ask no questions, all they do is bang bang  
 I said I do this for them shottas, Trinidad I love ya  
 I do this for them shottas, Jamaica I'm your brother  
 I know a bitch from VI, yeah yeah yeah that's my partner  
 You got a problem with it, then, then, then, then that's your problem  
 I fuck with Asian niggas And I fuck with Migos  
 I fuck with Haitian niggas, all they speak is Creole  
 I said all I speak is real, y'all niggas might hate me but  
 That don't get no deal, I said no that don't get no deal  
 I just now got my deal, but I been gettin' this money  
 No green card in this struggle, immigration give you nothing[Hook]  
 But work (Put it in work)  
 Work (Put it in work)  
 Work (Put it in work)[Verse 4: Schoolboy Q]  
 Yawk, Yawk, Yawk, Yawk!  
 A lotta niggas died, should've been from Hoover Street  
 No I do not have a car, but I could buy one every week  
 Pimpin' like I'm 33, move keys like I'm 36  
 Ship O's like I'm 28, Tacoma know I'm pushin' weight  
 O-X-Y I'm in your state, eatin' off your dinner plate  
 My heart live where Santa stay, super fly, I need a cape  
 Bitches throwin' pussy back and forth, they on my dick  
 Passion drippin' off her lip, she say she never had a crip  
 Uh, put in work, all big booties make ya twerk  
 All big titties lift your shirt, show a player what you're worth  
 Yeah, put in work, spray his ass in front the Church  
 Deacon said I did my shit, the pastor said, "That nigga turnt"  
 Pop my collar on my shirt, make these bitches go berserk  
 Shippin' units, Captain Kirk, takin' xannies poppin' percs  
 Might not last, I'll bomb ya first, turn your backseat to a hearse  
 Back to the lab with mother Earth, had to give Young Ferg a verse[Verse 5: A\$AP Rocky]  
 A lot of homies cried, due to crimes, homicide  
 Drivin' by, poppin' nines, Pakistan, Columbine  
 Out of line, pistols barkin' "Ar, ar" ride or die  
 Write a script, design a line, all I see is dollar signs  
 You want that pretty Flacko? Ratchets, designer jackets  
 The same niggas who jack it be the first who claim we faggots  
 My bitch is a movie actress, side bitch won a beauty pageant  
 Got a chick that worked at Magic, but I'm so damn fine make a bitch look average

See my daddy in heaven, right next to Ferg's  
You know what's up I'm throwin' bucks  
Loaded Lux, put in work

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