

TRILLA

ASAP Rocky

ASAP ROCKY:pass a pass a muthas fuckin swisha pour some mutha fuckin liquor

for my mutha fuckin niggas who aint wit us keep it trilla

wit my gold teeth my french braids gettin' thowed since 10th grade

wealth is in the mind not the pocket that's the case then i been paid

herring bone chain my gold frames my cartiers you small change

you bitch made im old school like gem stars and switchblades

i spit game i get paid i pimp game i pimp i be that pretty mutha fucka

asap is just my nickname""im comin down when i'm tippin on these 4's

cause we shittin' on these, shittin' on these niggas and these hoes

cuz tha purp shit i sip up yo bitch chose you slipped up

i get get my dick licked im draped out dripped, dripped up"them bad bitches blow kisses by my earlobe

a weirdo but i'm real thoASAP TWELVY:all these boppers wanna bop em

niggas wanna jock em not a red light or a city cop that can stop em

going broke is not an option, always on that cash flow

she used to call me asshole now she drop that ass slow

fuck it man im past dope, sour diesel stash tho

asap we the last hope, fuck it this my fast flow

i smoke it down i pick it up, blue jeans i rip em up

thats swag bitch you mad bitch, see you in my past bitch

im headed to the future, twelv y aint no loser

mixin up that syrup, call it cookie brewster

im slurrin wussup dont tell me to shut up

i aint tryin to start shit, but man im really fucked up

i lucked up huh, i see it as a come up

im on my job man, i see you when the suns up

huh, young niggas run everything

asap to the top and these bitches love everythingASAP NAST:god bless america my flow is scarier

style wild like my nigga common after erykah

yo bitch im in bed wit her

head so good make a nigga feel good

to the point i wanna marry her

but i be on my pimpin shit, check out my limp n shit

i be gettin money gettin money can you get it bitch

hoes get on my pimpin shit all aboard all aboard

east coast mutha fuckas makin all the noise all the noise

i know you niggas heard of us

raf simon murderers

fashion killa word to bigga boss i never heard of ya

still sippin candy painted whips is what im sittin in

get yo chemist whippin up that shit that get these bitches in
new york nasty flow that's a little bit of crack mixed in with a fifth of hen
business man, middle finger to yo fuckim; business man
raider-venture shit roller coaster take a flick of this
motion picture shit bitch i grind like a skater do
always try to prosper rock what level we gon take it to?-LaZy
A\$AP all day.

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