

# Californication (feat. A\$AP Rocky)

## ScHoolboy Q

Hop up out the Benz  
Turn my swag onSomething I would pass on  
Fuck her with a mask on  
Oh, I be trynna' chill  
And your ho be in the front  
Row look like she off a pillYeah, uh, yeah, uhJust gimme that bass I need that 808  
Sipping on that syrup, worries fade away  
Got on my chains, I just got off a layaway  
Do it the player way, okay okay okay okay (okay okay)  
Just know that ASAP be that TDE  
We got the game in headlocks, I'm talking DDT  
She on my TV screen; I'm talking DVD  
Prettiest bitches love my cock, I'm talking BBC  
I'm in that BBC, niggas know I bathing ape  
I'm sleeping with that Nina and I never put my blade away  
Silly nigga fix your face, you drinking all that haterade  
My candy paint your favorite shake  
My baddest bitch your favorite shape  
This day and age, they raise the bar now raise the stakes  
I'm eating off that paper chase, bread and butter, bacon eggsCa-ca-ca-californication  
Ca-ca-ca-californication, fornicatingQuincy where you been? I been Groovin with my team ho  
You bitch staring, I was on stage blowing indo  
Trust me bro your bitch is weak but her booty got potential  
Every state I go now rack it up, everything I wear now stacking up  
These new niggas can't fuck with us  
Yo flacko why they wanna dress like you? Rap like Q? Wear bucket hats like Q?  
Probably be the reason why I fucked yo  
Only had 1 ? and I fucked them too  
Nigga gon do what a nigga gon do  
I'm a real nigga from around the way  
Do it the player way. ASAP, TDE we here to stay  
You fade away like Jordan J  
Still gangster of the year, I'm in your favorite gear  
Whispered in her ear, then drove it in hear rear  
Wipe my dick off threw my hoody then I disappear  
See this is very very very rare, young listenerCa-ca-ca-californication  
Ca-ca-ca-californication, fornicatingFor sho I bring the baddest through  
I sold dope on your avenue, the white girls call me radical  
The black girls say I'm mad at you

The illest gangster, no debate  
A natural you must concentrate  
I came in this unorthodox with 2 left shoes, no matching socks  
But now my Glock will never stop, and now my stomach always show  
I'm eating look my tummy swole, I guess that's where my money go  
Eenie minie minie ho, I wrap my dick with mistletoe  
Come pull it out and kiss it ho  
There He GO!? G shit through ya stereo  
All my shit historical, your shit need a miracle  
Toss that out my vehicle, make you feel some type of way  
Make you feel some type of K  
That body guard won't work today, Yawk Yawk Yawk what more can I say?  
Money I make that shit replay  
Rewind back it up no mistake, bitch come right on my ?  
All my niggas be balling bitch  
All y'all bitches be calling bitch  
Y'all niggas can't control a bitch  
Hope all my young niggas notice thisCa-ca-ca-californication  
Ca-ca-ca-californication, fornicating

Songwriters

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