

# Work Remix

## A\$AP Ferg

([feat. A\$AP Rocky, French Montana, Trinidad James and Schoolboy Q])

[Intro: A\$AP Ferg]

I gotta close the window before I record  
Cause new york donâ€™t know how to be quiet

[Verse 1: A\$AP Ferg]

Coogi down to the socks like Iâ€™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 donâ€™t get nothinâ€™ from a nigga though  
All she get is hard dick and some Cheerios  
Kinda silly though, but Iâ€™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  
Ballinâ€™! (Skkkrrrrrrr!)  
Got me feelinâ€™ like Jim Jones  
Iâ€™m a pimp though, no limp though  
Couldnâ€™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 buildinâ€™, semi gonâ€™t squirt  
Thatâ€™s what a nigga get when they getting on my nerves  
I ainâ€™t lyinâ€™ â€‘ lay â€™em on the curb  
Riding on a killer who be coming at Ferg!  
Damnnnnnnnn!!!  
Girl you twerk, twerk that kitty girl make it purr  
Put in work, Flacko put â€™em in the dirt  
Frech got the shovel he gonâ€™t 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 heâ€™ll smoke up the Earth  
Polo Ground, A\$AP World

[Verse 2: French Montana]

That ainâ€™t Kanye  
Thatâ€™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 saw [?] with [?] on  
Her ass fat, you could park ten Tahoes on it  
When they mask up, cominâ€™™ for your ice  
When they bare-faced, they comin for your life  
Baby donâ€™™t pray for me pray for the weak  
Iâ€™™m drinkinâ€™™ lean, it help me sleep  
Illuminati Iâ€™™m from the streets  
Never saw my body, we takinâ€™™ bodies  
(Put in work, put in work  
Put in work, put â€™em in the dirt)

[Verse 3: Trinidad James]

Shout out that motherland, twelve years old with guns in hand  
They donâ€™™t ask no questions, nigga, all they do is bang bang bang  
They donâ€™™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 Iâ€™™m your brother  
I know a bitch from VI, yeah yeah yeah thatâ€™™s my partner  
You got a problem with it, then, then, then, then thatâ€™™s your problem  
I fuck with Asian niggas And I f-ck with Migos  
I fuck with Haitian niggas, all they speak is Creole  
I said all I speak is real, yâ€™™all niggas might hate but  
That donâ€™™t get no deal, I said no that donâ€™™t get no deal  
I just now got my deal, but I been gettinâ€™™ this money  
No green card in this struggle, immigration give you nothing  
But work (Put it in work)  
Work (Put it in work)  
Work (Put it in work)

[Verse 4: Schoolboy Q]

A lotta niggas died, shouldâ€™™ve been from Hoover Street  
No I do not have a car, but I could buy one every week  
Pimpinâ€™™ like Iâ€™™m 33, move keys like Iâ€™™m 36  
Ship Oâ€™™s like Iâ€™™m 28, Takoma know Iâ€™™m pushinâ€™™ weight  
O-X-Y Iâ€™™m in your state, eatinâ€™™ off your dinner plate  
My heart live with [?], super fly, I need a cape  
Bitches throwinâ€™™ pussy back and forth, they on my dick  
Passion drippinâ€™™ off her lip, she say she never had a crip  
Uh, put it in work, all big booties make ya twerk  
All big titties lift your shirt, show a player what youâ€™™re worth  
Yeah, put it in work, spray his ass in front the Church  
Deacon said I do my shit, the pastor said, â€™œThat nigga turntâ€™•  
Pop my collar on my shirt, make these bitches go berserk

Shippin' units, Captain Kirk, takin' xannies poppin' purps  
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 tried, do the crime, 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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