PMW (All I Really Need)

A$AP Rocky; ScHoolboy Q

Uh, yeah, uh, yeah, uh, yeah, uh

All I think about is life, nights, sipping on Sprite
Little codeine, nigga get throwed right
Two blonde dykes wanna kiss all night
I just pray to God that the shit go right
Little arguments and the fist don't fight
Fuck a dog ho and the bitch gon' bite
A$AP nigga, sip Cris all night so them R Kelly hoes getting pissed on twice
Damn, how a young nigga get so nice
Young nigga cold like he sit on ice
Fuck broke, trying to be rich all life
I could've been a criminal and just rolled dice

My nuts hanging and my top back
Hoes screaming that Pac back
Throwing Westside, bandanna tied A$AP life, gotta Pac tat

Harlem world my whole block strapped
Hoes all in my jock strap
My whip white but my top black
And my bitch white but my cock black
Purple drink, got that
Tell these hoes all to twerk something
Bounce on me, bitch, hurt something
Tell her pop that pussy like it's worth something

(So shawty, she a stunner and daddy he a runner)
(Be that pretty motherfucker, you could call me what you wanna)
'Cause I'm in love with that ass, she in love with the cash
So she shaking it fast and then making the stacks
And I'm taking it back and I'm taking her back
To the house just to bust in her mouth and I'm kicking her out (How about me and you, you and I)

Take a ride to make this high
On and on and on and on
On and on and on and on
So I say pussy, money, weed (Yeah)
Pussy, money, weed (Yeah)
Pussy, money, weed (Yeah)

That's all a nigga need (Yeah)
Pussy, money, weed (Yeah)
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All a nigga need (Yeah)
Pussy, money, weed
Pussy, money, weed (Yeah)
Pussy, money, weed
That's all a nigga need

It's A$AP Q, where the bread at?
Fuck around and bring the hush puppies back
She fuck me and the homies and she was cool with that
The block hot so I'm shaded in my bucket hat
Pause a little, I gotta little advice
If you fucked her once, then you can fuck her twice
I don't get head from hoes with overbites
We just giving out game nigga, show you're right
Bounce on a nigga, turn night to bright
High as a kite in my Nike Flights
Made 30 racks it was just a flight
Flew a bitch out too it was just a night
Shawty got the booty make a nigga say whoa
Can I suck your titty tryna see how far I can go
Try again and again and she ain't telling me no
Sweety tell me how you feeling, can I feel on you mo'
She said I ain't fucking for free, but ain't shit I came for
Shit, I'll pay you for it now bounce that ass on my bungie cord
Uh, yeah, Woopsie-Daisy put a good kid in your Section-80
Uh turn a baby into a lady now here go the keys to my new Mercedes

'Cause shawty she a stripper
All you got to do is tip her
She with ballas with some money
Screaming fuck them other niggas

Now do A through Z for a G
Panties go down to her feet
Pussy get wetter for me
Smacking that ass to the beat

Give her that Diggity-D, huh

How about me and you, you and I
Take a ride to make this high
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