## Wild for the Night

## **A\$AP Rocky**

Uh Wake up feeling blessed up Pistol on that dresser Ain't afraid to show it, I'll expose it if I dress up Riding in that Testarossa, nigga catch up Sipping on that syrup 'til I'm messed up like yes sir So now I'm getting change, people looking at me strange Like nigga switching lanes, never changed, still the same We fuck bitches, get paper, you fuck niggas on papers We walk around with lasers, you probably own some tasers Lame niggas disgrace us, they girlfriends want date us Got different hoes, I'm pimpin' hoes, you could tell by my pay stubs My niggas getting right, smoking weed with dirty sprite (I'm going wild for the night, fuck being polite)I'm going Finna wild out for the weekend Me, myself, and I my three friends Nigga feeling froggy, then leap in, ASAP niggas finnna sneak in Middle finger to the critics, me and my nigga Skrillex You know we finna kill it, A\$AP, we the trillest You don't really want that Glock boy You don't really wanna feel them shots boy You a B boy, I'm a block boy, I'm a D boy, I'm a hot boy Six shots got me feeling like Pac boy Party all night, shit don't stop boy Drunk as fuck and I'm ready to fight Wildin' for the night, fuck being polite boy

Wild for the night, fuck being polite, I'm going
Wild for the night, fuck being polite, I'm going
I'm going wild for the night, fuck being polite, I'm going
Wild for the night, fuck being polite, I'm going

It's the weekend and I'm creepin' with my niggas
Drunk and disrespectful, calling women bitches
I don't mean no harm but won't you and your friends's
Meet us in the cut and we give you the business
God my witness that I only wanna kick it and yo girl just said they with it,
So we rolling in them Benzes
Won't you po' it up and stop the babysitting?
She got drunk as fuck and swallowed all my kids's

Back to the Mac, tats on her back

Ass so fat, hit that from the back

When it clap from the back, she clapping it back

She flat on her back and it's back to the trap

Fuck yo pack, A\$AP where it's at

Fuck nigga act, get clap lay flat

Fuck yo dreams, even fuck niggas dream

Then you sleep, and you won't come back from the nap

Benjamin 3 stack, it's a fact, she lives in my lap

On my Out-Outtkast, daddy fat, bitches on my sack

And you know them smokin' bitches rolling reefer got me open

Wilding 'til the morning with my homies, tell 'em where we going

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I'm going wild for the night

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