

ASAP

T.I.

[Intro]

Asap, asap, asap

Asap, asap, asap

Ay, ay, ay, ay, ay, you niggas better exit

Asap, asap, asap, asap

Ay-s, ay-p, ay-s, ay-p

Asap, asap, asap, asap

Ay-s, ay-p, ay-s, ay-p

Asap, asap, asap, asap

A-s-a-p, A-S-A-PI'm on my grind, grand hustle

Got the mind and the muscle

50 carrots in the crown just to shine on you suckers

I still tote the Glock 40 for the haters and the busters

Fuck probation, if a nigga try to play me I'ma bust him

Don't need no security, reaching for my jewelry

Get you niggas popped quick, filled full of hot shit

Fresh out the box Tip hot than a drop 6

Made a quarter mil' in the penn givin' stock tips

Haters want to stop Tip, mad 'cus they not Tip

Ball every summer so your baby mama jock Tip

You don't no drama pimp, I promise I do not slip

Chrome 4-5th, hid well if the cops trip

Bought my girl a Hummer with the chrome right in front of that

Five karat stones with the platinum all up under that

Rap beef I ain't gonna participate in none of that

I'm aimin' at your fitted cap and you ain't gonna want none of that[Chorus]

(Asap asap asap)

A nigga try to play me, I'ma blow him off the map A-S-A-P

Ask anybody who runnin' a G, bet they finna say me A-S-A-P

Niggas hatin' on P.S.C. get straightened A-S-A-P

A nigga try to play me, I'ma blow him off the map A-S-A-PI know a lot of rappers don't like me, but they
won't fight me

Feds swear I sell dope, well why they won't indict me?

Advances on the throne, I ain't never take it lightly

But all that tongue-wrestlin' hatin' while I'm gone don't excite me

How many rappers you know that could hold they own on White street

East steady talkin' on the cell phone nightly

Normal population, half the jail just like me

Polices think I'm crazy, scared a nigga gon' strike me

Contrarily, a nigga tryin' me is unlikely
They barkin' don't bother me, I'll be bombin' 'for they bite me
They just shocked to see my rap's exactly how my life be
Shiesty, with a conversation quite pricey
My fist so rocky and and wrist so icy
Might be, thrown off my rocker just slightly
Fiesty, claimin' hot temper don't ignite me
I'm only gonna ask ya find the exit once politely[Chorus]Flip, say who known to the land and the people
My plan is to keep you at least two, levels under me where I need you
I'ma take advantage of my chance to defeat you
Your true colors done shown, now it's on when I see you
I'm grown nigga, so let it be know we ain't equal
You sadly mistaken if you thinkin' I can't reach you
Beat you, to a fuckin' pulp if I need to
The very spot ya standin' in then is where I'll leave you
Seen on the scene white tees and the v-suits
O.G. status, don't beef unless I need to
Sissy you way outa line and you runnin' outa time
Hang behind closed do's when ya heard I got some time
Yeah I know you were thinkin' out of sight and outa mind
But I'm the wrong one for you to try if you were tryna shine
Listen nigga this shit here is more than just alota rhymes
I don't know what ya do for your respect, but I'ma die for mine[Chorus]Asap, asap, asap
Asap, asap, asap
Asap, asap, A-S-A-P, A-S-A-P
Asap, asap, asap
Asap, asap, asap
Asap, asap, A-S-A-P, A-S-A-P

Songwriters

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