

Palace

ASAP Rocky

[Hook]

God damn, how real is this?

I know the whole world gonna be feeling this

East coast nigga, but how trill is this?

Still don't give a shit, my ignorance is still a bliss

[Screwed]

God damn, how real is this?

I know the whole world gonna be feeling this

East coast nigga, but how trill is this?

Still don't give a shit, my ignorance is still a bliss[Verse 1]

Stone cold love

Rose gold slugs

I could afford it

I imported stone cold drugsStone cold, rolling stone, I'm a stoned nigga

Write it on my tombstone, I was stoned niggaDon't remember me as a wannabe New Orleans nigga

Slash lean sipping, Tennessee nigga, Nah

Influenced by Houston, hear it in my music

A trill nigga to the truest

Show you how to do thisMy all gold grills give her cold chills

Said she's got a coke feel cause I'm so trill

Two dope boy scales, but I sold pills

No L, put her on her feet, toe nailsThem vampires, them blood suckers, them thirsty killers

We bout it bout it, we rowdy rowdy, that Percy Miller

For really real, we chilly chill, don't sport Chinchilla

No bounty hunters, I'm bout to killa, I'm bout my skrillaGive me the title, then give me the cash

Fold it then bag it then move to the trash

Follow my stash

Stealing my swag

Niggas is wickity wickity wack

Like Kriss Kross

Her lip gloss, slip-ons get slipped off

My bitch, boss, CristalWe smoking then thinking then burning that hash

Puff it and pass

Making it last

Walk in my shoes

And cross in my pathGame was for grabs

Making them crash

Took in a section

And giving they back[Screwed]

Fuck the money, fuck the fame, this is real life
The insights of my trill life[Hook]

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