## **Jay Reed**

## **ASAP Mob**

[Verse 1: Twelvvy]

Many snakes in the grass, faith in my past

December 21st coming straight for that ass

No gay slander, but I'm not a fan of

Bitch made niggas just posing for the cameras

We know who you really are

Internet superstar

Mr. Orange leave your dog drowning in the reservoir

You could never get the best of us

Mac live yo neck ajar yeah

That is Hollywood repertoire

Niggas be acting, my niggas be wrapped in, money and traffic, inglorious bastards

Mel Tarantino, Twelvy F Pachino

6 inch blacks in my Tee by MarinoSome more with a Cee-Lo

Four, five, six pass me all that grip

Fly young fella, produce terror

Words to my mom, we gon own this era

Clever with the password, don't even ask for it

Twelvy know to blast first,?

Even had a cash verse

Like a bank nigga, blowing on some dank

Getting higher than that plane shorty tell me what you think

About a bachelor slash trapper slash rapper

All that fly shit come after, no pastor

Flow NASA, with my brother Nasty

I hardly gotta let these niggas get past me[Hook]

Cause there ain't no such things as halfway crooks

Scared to death, he scared to look, he shook

Catch a nigga on the late night while he with his bitch like Cam at the brake light

Cause there ain't no such things as halfway crooks

Scared to death, he scared to look, he shook

Catch a nigga on the late night, why a nigga slipping like? at the brake light[Verse 2: Da\$h]

I'm only 19 but my mind is older

When this shit get for real my warm heart turn cold

? hits the rapper not the chip off his shoulder

Later I have his main bitch coming over, she roll his weed before she do the deed

Studio with a? trying to turn a couple raps into a couple hundred g's

Living out my dreams, I feel like I ain't slept in fucking weeks

Just to think this come from what I speak

Got my stain in this game, from stacking bread and pimping whores

Know I keep it low-key like a motherfucking midget door

High school I was pitching pills, a couple niggas did the?

Sitting on a couple p's this rap shit was the other door

Yeah nigga chose it, now I got these hoes open

I fuck them, they tell they man their phone was broken

And I'm blowing on that potent whipping in the seven like it's stolen

Lots of niggas me and my team was showin

And I'm riding east side to the? studio for a motherfucking smoke break

Get your main ho to come through for a throat break

Doing niggas like?

Ace, nigga[Hook]

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