

Trilla

A\$AP Mob

ASAP ROCKY:

pass a pass a muthas fuckin swisha pour some mutha fuckin liquor
for my mutha fuckin niggas who aint wit us keep it trilla
wit my gold teeth my french braids gettin' thowed since 10th grade
wealth is in the mind not the pocket thats the case then i been paid
herring bone chain my gold frames my cartiers you small change
you bitch made im old school like gem stars and switchblades
i spit game i get paid i pimp game i pimp i be that pretty mutha fucka
asap is just my nickname

"im comin down when i'm tippin on these 4's
cause we shittin' on these, shittin' on these niggas and these hoes
cuz tha purp shit i sip up yo bitch chose you slipped up
i get get my dick licked im draped out dripped, dripped up"
them bad bitches blow kisses by my earlobe
a weirdo but i'm real tho

ASAP TWELVY:

all these boppers wanna bop em
niggas wanna jock em not a red light or a city cop that can stop em
going broke is not an option, always on that cash flow
she used to call me asshole now she drop that ass slow
fuck it man im past dope, sour diesel stash tho
asap we the last hope, fuck it this my fast flow
i smoke it down i pick it up, blue jeans i rip em up
thats swag bitch you mad bitch, see you in my past bitch
im headed to the future, twelvy aint no loser
mixin up that syrup, call it cookie brewster
im slurrin wussup dont tell me to shut up

i aint tryin to start shit, but man im really fucked up
i lucked up huh, i see it as a come up
im on my job man, i see you when the suns up
huh, young niggas run everything
asap to the top and these bitches love everything

ASAP NAST:

god bless america my flow is scarier
style wild like my nigga common after erylkah
yo bitch im in bed wit her
head so good make a nigga feel good
to the point i wanna marry her

but i be on my pimpin shit, check out my limp n shit
i be gettin money gettin money can you get it bitch
hoes get on my pimpin shit all aboard all aboard
east coast mutha fuckas makin all the noise all the noise
i know you niggas heard of us
raf simon murderers
fashion killa word to bigga boss i never heard of ya
still sippin candy painted whips is what im sittin in
get yo chemist whippin up that shit that get these bitches in
new york nasty flow thats a little bit of crack mixed in with a fifth of hen
business man, middle finger to yo fuckim; business man
raider-venture shit roller coaster take a flick of this
motion picture shit bitch i grind like a skater do
always try to prosper rock what level we gon take it to?
-LaZy
A\$AP all day.

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