

# Pmw (all I Really Need)

## Asap Rocky

Uh, yeah, uh, yeah, uh, yeah, uh

All I think about is life, nights, sipping on Sprite  
Little codeine, nigga get throwed right  
Two blonde dykes wanna kiss all night  
I just pray to God that the shit go right  
Little arguments and the fist don't fight  
Fuck a dog ho and the bitch gon' bite  
A\$AP nigga, sip Cris all night so them R Kelly hoes getting pissed on twice  
Damn, how a young nigga get so nice  
Young nigga cold like he sit on ice  
Fuck broke, trying to be rich all life  
I could've been a criminal and just rolled dice

My nuts hanging and my top back  
Hoes screaming that Pac back  
Throwing Westside, bandanna tied A\$AP life, gotta Pac tat

Harlem world my whole block strapped  
Hoes all in my jock strap  
My whip white but my top black  
And my bitch white but my cock black  
Purple drink, got that  
Tell these hoes all to twerk something  
Bounce on me, bitch, hurt something  
Tell her pop that pussy like it's worth something

(So shawty, she a stunner and daddy he a runner)  
(Be that pretty motherfucker, you could call me what you wanna)  
'Cause I'm in love with that ass, she in love with the cash  
So she shaking it fast and then making the stacks  
And I'm taking it back and I'm taking her back  
To the house just to bust in her mouth and I'm kicking her out (How about me and you, you and I)

Take a ride to make this high  
On and on and on and on  
On and on and on and on  
So I say pussy, money, weed (Yeah)  
Pussy, money, weed (Yeah)  
Pussy, money, weed (Yeah)

That's all a nigga need (Yeah)  
Pussy, money, weed (Yeah)  
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Pussy, money, weed  
Pussy, money, weed (Yeah)  
Pussy, money, weed  
All a nigga need (Yeah)  
Pussy, money, weed  
Pussy, money, weed (Yeah)  
Pussy, money, weed  
That's all a nigga need

It's A\$AP Q, where the bread at?  
Fuck around and bring the hush puppies back  
She fuck me and the homies and she was cool with that  
The block hot so I'm shaded in my bucket hat  
Pause a little, I gotta little advice  
If you fucked her once, then you can fuck her twice  
I don't get head from hoes with overbites  
We just giving out game nigga, show you're right  
Bounce on a nigga, turn night to bright  
High as a kite in my Nike Flights  
Made 30 racks it was just a flight  
Flew a bitch out too it was just a night  
Shawty got the booty make a nigga say whoa  
Can I suck your titty tryna see how far I can go  
Try again and again and she ain't telling me no  
Sweety tell me how you feeling, can I feel on you mo'  
She said I ain't fucking for free, but ain't shit I came for  
Shit, I'll pay you for it now bounce that ass on my bungee cord  
Uh, yeah, Woopsie-Daisy put a good kid in your Section-80  
Uh turn a baby into a lady now here go the keys to my new Mercedes

'Cause shawty she a stripper  
All you got to do is tip her  
She with ballas with some money  
Screaming fuck them other niggas

Now do A through Z for a G  
Panties go down to her feet  
Pussy get wetter for me  
Smacking that ass to the beat

Give her that Diggity-D, huh

How about me and you, you and I  
Take a ride to make this high  
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That's all a nigga need

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