

Big A\$AP

ASAP Ferg

I'm just started tryna live that sweet life
Coo-coo

Came a long way feelin' on dirty bitches (Damn)
How I'm up in Dubai section with thirty bitches?
Pull up, some monkey bars, doin' crunches on dirty benches (Right)
The hood was watchin' me drown, they wasn't sturdy niggas
Shit is about to get real, everyone gettin' old (Yeah)
I watch niggas find they therapist in liquor stores
Some of my niggas got jealous, they see their man rose
New Years Eve, Hov's kitchen with the Van Goghs (Hoo, damn)
Last time I seen Nipsey Hussle was on that evenin'
Family fly out to see me because niggas be creepin'
I off the fam like Fredo if them niggas weaken (Damn)
I can feel the resentment every time niggas' speakin'
They congratulate you, then they let the anger sink in
Sleep, one eye up (Right), you never see me blinkin'
Man, I just flex harder so they see me blingin'
Bow down to the Lord, I left you niggas breathin' (Coo-coo, yeah)

I'ma keep risin' to the the top (Yeah)
And I'ma give you what I got (Uh)
I'ma keep risin' to the the top (Risin', yeah)
And I'ma give you what I got (Uh)
I'ma keep risin' to the the top (Yeah)
And I'ma make it hot (Uh)
I'ma keep risin' to the the top (Coo-coo)
And we gon' give you what we got (Yeah)

I moved my momma out the hood, it feared straight bullets (Yeah)
And my accountants they jerked me, I let my momma do it (Uh)
My bank account wasn't movin', I was just feelin' useless (Yeah)
Risin' to the the top, well let me prove it (That's right)
My stepmother told my brother that I couldn't do it (Right, yeah)
"You wouldn't be as big as Rocky when it come to music" (Uh)

But I didn't listen to her, I just drift into it (Yeah)
I just put the odds against me, and I risen through it (That's right)
Take it back to them contracts and I'm fishin' through it
Renegotiate, I'm beyond rap, let's get into it (Yeah)
First rapper face for Tiffany's, said, "f*ck the jewelers" (Coo-coo)
Songs gettin' over a billion streams, my hits abusin' (Yeah)
On the level where everything is a trap now (Yeah)
The propaganda bring you up to bring you back down (Right)
How you go and kick the leader of A\$AP out? (Yeah)
I keep my foot on these niggas neck 'til they pass out (That's right)
Haha, breathe niggas

I done been from hood nights to stage lights (Woo, yeah)
Through it all, never blinded by the brights (Yeah)
These feet done marched enough streets (Uh)
On God, I'm still me, just livin' that sweet life (That's right)
I done been from hood nights to stage lights (Woo, yeah)
Through it all, never blinded by the brights (Yeah)
These feet done marched enough streets (Coo-coo)
On God, I'm still me, just livin' that sweet life (Yeah)
Breathe, niggas

And I'ma give you what I got (That's right)
I'ma keep risin' to the the top (Damn)
And I'ma give you what I got
I'ma keep risin' to the the top (Yeah)
And I'ma give you what I got (Woo)
I'ma keep risin' to the the top (Come on)
And I'ma make it hot (Coo-coo, yeah)
I'ma keep risin' to the the top (Yeah)
And we gon' give you what we got

Uh
Yeah (Oh, I)
Uh (Oh, I, yeah)
Yeah (Oh, I)
Uh
Yeah (Hey)
Uh (Hey)
Coo-coo, yeah
I