

Casting Spells

ASAP Ferg

What we sing about, money, cars, and bitches
Uh

What we sing about, money, cars, and bitches
And duckin' from the mistress and fuckin' off the riches
We be singin' 'bout money, hoes, and clothes
What you reap what you sow, you know how that shit go
We be rappin' 'bout thugs, drugs, and clubs
We all need a lil' hug, we all need a lil' love
What you talkin' 'bout? What you spell could be a spell
What you sayin' could be creatin' your own hell

Life and death is the power of the tongue
So I rap about upscale livin' and what I want (Yeah)
Champagne and ice in a Goyard trunk
A couple bitches lookin' nice, mansion waterfront (What?)
We all must admit that's the ego talkin'
We be trollin' hard to keep the people talkin'
Lil' kid rap about how he bust a drill
'Cause he heard labels givin' out a million-dollar deal (What?)
And they don't give a fuck about none of us for real
Life is short, worst case, the artist get killed
And when we gone, they be makin' a bil'
Cashin' out off your songs while they keep you in jail (Uh)
And don't get caught with the R.I.C.O. on the beat, though
Incriminate yourself with your people on the D-low (Yeah)
Feds come through like Deebo and they evil (Uh)
Don't talk on Instagram, that's when you evoke (What?)

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We are special, nothin' average about us (No, uh, yeah)
Extraordinary, so you never should doubt us (Never, never)
We are the DNA of a winner (We all winners)
We ain't rookies, we ain't no beginners (Yeah)
We got way too much to lose (What?)
So stay away with all your bullshit (Uh, yeah)
We're disruptive, yeah, we keep on growin' (What?)
Victorious, we gon' keep on goin', oh (This is music for the champions)

The trouble don't start with the pill (Uh)
We self-medicate when the mental get ill (What?)
And wanna numb the pain 'til we can't even feel
We all walkin' in the dark and that's what give me the chills (Uh)
We all got light inside us to guide us
This for my lords and guiders, we got us (What?)
Keep white Jesus, Pac was a prophet (Yeah)
Hot like a Rasta, synagogue my casa (Uh)
Took time to find self, got me talkin' different (It did)
Didn't talk how I walk and it caused confliction

I wasn't feelin' right, I had to pay attention
Disassociated every time it caused tension (What?)
Mary said we just wanna be happy
I just wanna live and take care of my family
Keep the hate away, fuck nigga, don't dap me (Fuck nigga, don't dap me)
Double strapped so them hoes don't trap me (What?)

Champions, champions, champions, champions, champions
This is music for the champions
You know the rough road if the journey wasn't worth it, uh

Know what you're doin', man? You're givin' niggas an opportunity
You know, you're givin' 'em an opportunity to walk away from that butt rap s
hit, you know what I'm sayin'?
Let's fuck, let's get high, you know what I mean? It's like
Pop that booty shit
You understand?
You dig what I'm sayin', man? That shit is—
Ayy, nephew
You hear that shit right there, man?
You listenin' to yourself?
You could, you, you, you, you takin' rap to the height, it can't, it can't,
it's no room out, above, above that
They got the height, you're takin' 'em to the height
This is the highest shit, man
When you talk about what you talkin' about
What's higher? I ain't seen it
Yeah
'Cause it's the truth
You, yeah
No, it's not just the truth
It's the ultimate truth