

# 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 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