

DAROLD

ASAP Ferg

Oh, I'm at Ferg's studio
I came with his bitch
But we didn't come in, like, a Lyft or an Uber
That bitch got a baby fuckin' blue, uh, G-Wagen
My nigga
In the pandem-y (Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)

Who the one to run to?
When you need a feature, I'm the one you come to (Darold)
Who the one that brought you anthems? Platinum artist, walkin' through the jungle (Darold)
Tired of being humble, who brought back diamonds all up in the frontal? (Darold)
Don't be disgruntled, when you niggas had the ball, y'all all just fumbled (Punk-ass bitch)
Who the one that brought you the sound? Who the one that put it down? Who the one that put Harlem on the map?
Lookin' out in the lost and the found for the souls of the clowns that don't stand tall in they racks
Usin' our face for the jail, does anybody know Rico? Don't get caught in the trap
We on the tightrope, not talkin' white folk, this one song for the Black
Y'all talk nonsense, I hit 'em in they conscience, then knock 'em off with the swag
I'm a bit of Busta, Common, Hova, Dunk Man, X, put 'em all in a bag
Who the top rappers, hmm? Kendrick, J. Cole, any list, I'm on that
This a new chapter, hmm? Grew up, blew up, shew up, no, ain't sad

Like, did I tell you last week I was on The View?
If you fuckin' with us, come alive
Ha, well, in case I didn't
If you fuckin' with us, come alive
I know your mama saw me, bitch
If you fuckin' with us, come alive
If you fuckin' with us, come a-

Yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah
Ha, ha (Uh)
Ha, ha
Ha, ha
Ha, ha
Ha, yeah

I'm the best nigga in this shit, I put that on my dead (Right)
You could tell my right hand on my heart, I put that on my dead (I'm the king)
Feel like I lose a nigga every week, I put that on my dead (Yeah)
I put memorials all in my teeth, I gotta floss my dead (Gang members)
I put a million-plus on the crib, that's how the Pope reside (Money)
I know that bitch rib touch, now I'm not bringin' no ho inside (I'm grown)
Benz, Wagen, Jeep, to SUVs, pullin' up in assembly line (Right)
Nigga, I brought K. Dot to my block, nigga, I'm really outside

Nigga, how T Ferg lost to them pullups against Kendrick Lamar? (What the fuck?)
You gotta step like this to understand all the shit that we on (Right)

We out in Texas in the strip club with my bitch and Solange (Solange)
200k for the necklace, the cap' spin on the charm (200)
I get paid for nothin', I pull up and let the fans perform (Perform)
We sideline on them floor seats like I coach LeBron
Me and Jaylen Brown, we like Cheech and Chong (Swish)
We be smokin' on y'all niggas, we ballin' hard

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