

# Fergsomnia

ASAP Ferg

This one here  
This is for Harlem  
2014 was easy  
We going back 2015 hard on you niggas  
Suckas

I can't stop, I'm ambitious  
Fucking hunnids of bitches  
Put a meal on my plate  
Hunnid mill on my dishes  
They screaming fergsomnia  
Fergsomnia, fergsomnia, fergsomnia

I won't stop till I die  
I got a natural high  
And I won't stop till I die  
Cause I got a natural high  
Now I won't stop till I die  
Because I got a natural high  
And I won't stop till I die  
Because I got natural high  
A got a stack to the sky  
Next to the heavens  
I see my daddy say hi  
He rolling dice with a Reverend  
He conversate with Jimi Hendrix  
He said you used to be hot  
He snuck a blunt through the pearly gates  
Nigga look at his eyes  
I used to hang with them drug dealers  
You see his new ride?  
I used to bang with them thug niggas  
Salute to the sky  
They screaming fergsomnia  
Fergsomnia, fergsomnia, I can't sleep (yeah)  
Come eat with a trill nigga  
My boxers Tommy Hilfiger  
You figure that you that nigga  
But nigga, you ain't that nigga  
My niggas come in with triggas  
Bigger than two Roman pillars  
And your peel on your nigga  
Give you the piece like J Dilla  
Getting cake like Matilda  
Put you in graves like the thriller  
My team will give you the chillers  
Tooth fairy, don't touch my pillow  
Cause I got fergsomnia  
Fergsomnia, fergsomnia, I can't sleep

Now they be asking me "Twista how come your style be so vicious?"  
The OG in the building but still our flow so ambitious  
With the pro pimpin' from off the block  
It don't matter if you spit it from off of the top  
I be coming with some shit by busting the Glock  
And I only fuck a bitch if I'm off of Ciroc

Everything I know I am, I know you ain't  
I be doing all the shit you probably can't  
Spend another green, hunnid dollar bills  
And the blue is how they keeping them up in the bank  
Tell em in my own words I'm the-a  
Superb and I be-a  
Lettin' her slob me up  
Fergsomnia  
We could bet a hunnid, can you match it?  
Take you by the bitch and wait, call it magic  
Now have a look in this and why ya finna tap it  
Come into me room, what ya bout trap it  
And they be endin' up in the cemetery  
Get up with them niggas like I got a military  
Kicking it with bitches like I'm Adam Vinatieri  
Any opposition to rhyme, I kill and bury  
And you know I'm making drop-top figures  
Everyone with the block hot niggas  
And the cuz, and the A\$AP Ferg  
They be calling me Chop Chop Twista  
Im just a lyrical vampire  
Who be hunting paper seven days of the week  
And you know that I'mma never be back into end up be calling me Dracula beca  
use a nigga don't sleep  
Wooh!