

Messy

ASAP Ferg

Fuck her so hard that my chain broke
Got her hair, grippin' her ankle
Fuck that bitch, you love that bitch
I'm checking the Magnum for the holes
Want to record, but my camera died
Killing that pussy, this homicide
In I go
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Hunnids on deck, hunnids on deck
Threw it like it was a brick
Bitches is shaking that shit and I'm givin' 'em half of my bag for the tip
Drinking Moët
All of these bitches is wet
Smartwater
Drip, drip, drip (Drip, drip, drip)
Back then, I was feenin'
On lines for them sneakers
Travis Scott left his cup
Back then, I was leanin'
Purple drink had me stuck
On the way home, I was tweaking
I ain't have to keep the hammer tucked
They ain't on shit, they vegan
Eating on kale like you Kenan, while all of ya bitches is slippin' on semen
And my lil' bitch is a legend, she get money, shootin' Serena and Venus
Timberlands up in L.A.
You didn't notice
Meetings, me & Jay-Z drink Ace like cobra

Messy, messy, messy
She messy, he messy, we messy, messy
You messy, messy, messy, messy
She messy, he messy, we messy, messy
Kicking that shit like Messi
Got a big crib like Messi
Up in her rib in the Tessi
When I play with the clit, it get messy
She messy, messy, messy
She messy, he messy, we messy, messy (Yeah)

Twenty-five, twenty-five, twenty-five, twenty-five (Twenty-five, twenty-five, twenty-five, twenty-five, twenty-five)
Twenty-five hours to Australia
Got a bad bitty, but won't marry her
Cop the new Range, I'm really up
Ain't even out a hundred more bucks
These different lights on the back of the truck
You talk about me but you niggas is fucked
Twenty-five, twenty-five, twenty-five, twenty-five (Twenty-five, twenty-five, twenty-five, twenty-five)
My DNA real when I piss in a cup
If she's on the dot, then I'll piss in her butt

I'm messy, messy, messy, messy
She messy, he messy, we messy, messy
You messy, messy, messy, messy
She messy, he messy, we messy, messy

Kicking that shit like Messi
Got a big crib like Messi
Up in her rib in the Tessi
When I play with the clit, it get messy
She messy, messy, messy, messy
She messy, he messy, we messy, messy

Yeah man, who would've knew that, uh, this kid from Harlem make it all the way here?

Me and Jay fucking drinking Ace like cobras and shit
I was waiting on sneaker lines, now I be getting them joints for free
Now I just give 'em to my lil' cousins and shit