

# Romello

ASAP Ferg

Turn me up (Poo)  
Alright, let's get it (Yeah, poo, poo, poo, poo)  
Yeah, ayy , yeah, I'm good? (Fuck, uh)  
I'm good to go? (Prrah)  
Let's get it, yeah

I'm sippin' espresso (What?!)  
Grindin' stayin' up, I ain't tryna go back to the ghetto (What?!)  
Wesley Snipe-in' bitches, pulling up like I'm Roemello (Uh)  
[?] bitch who wanna fuck me in stilettos (Uh)  
I call the wrist project piss 'cause the diamonds yellow (What?!)  
Teach you how to get the house with the big pillars (What?!)  
Dominican Republic buyin' land, rentin' villas (What?!)  
My bitch like Little Kim so her bikini is chinchilla (Yuh)  
I'm doing God's work giving jobs to the killers (Poo, poo, poo, poo, poo, bang)  
Take a drug dealer, turn him into J Dilla  
Your niggas say you mobbin' (Brrah) but you ain't a made nigga, yeah (Woo!)  
Hunnids on that, throwing it back  
Get off the pole, we go in the back  
Don't call me the GOAT 'cause I know I am that  
I am Harlem Project Pat  
She want me to sing like Anderson .Paak  
Pulled up to my show but I don't wanna dap  
If this was a battle your toe get tagged, yeah  
All of this drip, I'm Squirtle (What?)  
Hop in the booth and I merk you  
Smoke that nigga like herbal (Pew, pew)  
Did I do that? Like Urkel (Brrah)  
Left his career like a vegetable  
Diamonds jump like a festival (What?!)  
I get to the money, I destitute  
Love it when a model bitch textin' nudes  
They lovin' how I flex and move  
Her tongue ring on my testicles

Turn me up (Wow, wow)  
Yeah (Wow, wow, wow, wow)  
Yeah, turn me up (Wow, wow, wow, wow)  
Yeah (Wow, wow, wow, wow)

I got hoes on my hoe, I got hoes on my dick (Woo!)  
Had a pocket full of lint, and my uncle sold bricks (Oo-oo!)  
And that bitch don't suck dick, she gon' go until she tired (Yeah!)  
I put rubies in her fangs (Bitch!), I'm a vampire (Bitch!)  
Put my Timberlands on the table, I ain't wear no suit  
I done bought a juice bar just to sip up on [?]  
Don't make me 'round up all the troops  
On the block with nun' to do  
I got trust issues, I'm fuckin' whitchu and then I chuck a deuce  
All prayers out to MJ, moonwalkin' through the place  
Fuckin' bitches all night and gettin' money everyday (Poo, poo, poo, poo, poo, bang)  
Do it all for the money, do it all for the hoes (Hoes)  
Give a milli to my niggas that stay ten toes (Toes)  
Watch them niggas turn Satan when they see me  
The Bugatti or the 'Rari, it ain't easy

I can't say too much about it, man, I'm just pushin' P  
Nigga better be about it if he talkin' 'bout me (Muthafucka)

(Wow, wow)

Yeah (Wow, wow, wow, wow)

Yeah (Wow, wow, wow, wow)

Yeah (Wow, wow, wow, wow)

Yeah (Wow, wow)

That nigga down

Man down

Man down

Man, I'm done talkin' 'bout-

Brrah!