

# Tango

ASAP Ferg

Makin' money for the long term  
Off these words  
Yeah, yeah give me one more, one more  
We're gettin' more and gettin' more  
We gotta get more, yeah  
Make a dollar outta these words  
And I'm just tryna find the real words  
So I try to find an angle  
So I try to find another angle  
So we can tango  
So I try to find another angle  
So I try to find another angle  
So we can tango with these words  
These words

Yeah, real life  
Ain't nothing like real life events  
Now talk to 'em, yeah

Just found out my daddy died for the wrong reasons  
Wasn't the the kidney that took him, it was the bad treatment  
Ain't go to court because my heart was still bleedin'  
Family grievin', no money could fix the pain that we feelin'  
Lil' nice, done leveled up, you wouldn't believe it  
And my momma always reflect when I was younger teethin'  
Now it's gold grills glisten every time the teeth in  
And all my idols listen every time I'm speakin'  
Timbaland and Missy lose it when I load the beat it  
My life a party, everyday is a weekend  
I swear my whole life changed last weekend  
But this game strange it'll throw you off the deep end  
Speak to Yams' mom on the daily, beautiful lady  
Feelin' of her losing her baby drivin' her crazy  
She say that I remind her of her son  
She make arroz con pollo and cook every time I come  
I get the 'itus, she tell me to go sleep in his bed  
And maybe some of Yams' visions come to your head  
Life's a dream, momma knew that I was somethin' special  
Never settled, tunnel vision, pedal to the metal  
Momma in first class, she actin' all boujetto  
Now it's PBS specials, thought I was too ghetto  
Singin' Christmas carols with Miss Universes  
She slide me her number, you know Fergie gon' put the work in  
Real life, I be livin' out my verses  
Reflect, when Dove ran out, I used detergent  
The one you clean dishes with  
And now we at award shows all gettin' lit now

Sometimes I like to tango  
Tango all around these words  
Dance all around these words  
If I don't speak it might get worse  
If I don't speak it might get worse  
Sometimes I like to tango  
Tango all around these words  
If I don't speak it might get worse  
I'ma dance all around these words

If I don't speak it might get worse  
Sometimes I like to tango

Sometimes I like to tango dancin' with these words  
But I can't accept my thoughts so it's gettin' worse  
I gotta let it out or my brain'll burst  
I'm busy tourin' so I can't go to church  
The only option is put it in the verse  
Express it to my fans so they be alert  
Yeah Fergie put in work, Fergie put in work  
I wonder if I gave it up, would I miss the perks?  
Would I miss the groupie hoes with the short skirts?  
Would I miss these rapper niggas? Nah they all jerks  
Some I came up with, no desire to speak to  
Fake hugs and love every time when they see you  
They scream "R.I.P. Yams" and that's just to please you  
But his mom know what it is, just know that we see you  
I got the heart of a lion and the eye of a eagle  
I gotta speak the real, it ain't no time to tango

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