

# ROBBERY

ASAP Rocky

Superstar, jazz man, no guitar, rockstar  
In charge, I'm the general, my gunners pop off  
Popcorns, y'all coons, all y'all do is log on  
New York, eat a glizzy, now these niggas hot, dog  
AK in the seat, always been a hot boy  
Dolce on the briefs, always been a top dog  
Flacko Season, socks on, some think I robbed them  
Why last seven years, only dropped like five songs?  
Peace, love, bye, God, big bodyguards  
Strong arm, buy guns, let bygones be bygones  
Can't do a fit check, you'd get the price wrong  
Snake printed leather, but you picked a python (Shh, yeah)

Mm, come on, get on top of me, baby  
You like the way I shop, well you should sponsor me, baby, uh  
I'm the Basquiat Banji, I know you want my Bantu knots in your 'Cedes, uh  
Say that there, leave that there, we both rock Flintstones, they bound to st  
are  
Them late nights, we ate angel hairs  
They gon' hate where they can't compete or compare  
Sex on the beach, please don't spill it on the mink, mwah  
Address me as Chi-Chi, not DoeChii when I'm in the wild, mwah  
Rubies on the brooch, vintage leather Coach  
You ain't invent this, ho, so please don't approach, mwah  
Watch my Black ass sit on this suede seat, mwah  
We takin' up space, these White folks don't phase me, mwah  
Let's propose a toast, looks could kill the host  
Princess cut diamonds on me, so cutthroat, mwah

Come on, rock with me, babe  
And take it all off, it's a robbery, babe, uh  
Yeah, get on top of me, babe  
Open up your legs, save a spot for me, babe  
Make it hot for me, babe  
Kissin' on you, girl, you can swallow me, babe, uh

Got it out the mud, whipped it out the bowl  
Drop it on the scales to sell it down the road  
Went from printed tees to vintage tees  
Now it's princess cuts to kiss the queen  
If I'm the king of fashion, you the prince of thieves  
So just bow your head and kiss the ring  
Put on all my chains, I'm Mr. T  
And if you tattletale, I'm Pistol Pete  
Boy, they slidin', they steppin', won't miss the beat  
Rob you to your face, thank you and pinch your cheek, mwah

And I'm tired of you niggas, honestly, nigga  
I had to dust the crown on you niggas, I frown on you niggas  
I had to get from 'round of you niggas  
I ain't bowin' down to not nan' one of you niggas  
Fashion killer, ain't no gun on me, nigga  
You ain't gotta be my blood to be a son of me, nigga, what?  
Real rap bitch, no prosthetics  
I'm prophetic, nigga, suckin' off my tits

Ahem, excuse me, ladies and gentlemen, I don't mean to disturb

But this is a robbery, yes, you heard right (Everybody on the motherfuckin' floor)  
Now I'm gonna need everybody on the left to get undressed (Rrr), pause (Get the fuck down, bitch)  
Your phones, your credit cards, keys to the cars  
On my right, don't move, don't make a sound, you'll be aight (Don't move a muscle, nigga)  
You can keep your pride in your life  
Ayy, ayy, player, ayy, player, let me see that ice (Hahahahahaha)

My number one option, for sure  
You've been runnin' through my mind like an obstacle course  
Got my hands on your thighs with my eyes on the door  
Cupid shot through my heart, then I dropped to the floor  
Now you gettin' all this blood all over Flacko décor  
Know you love you a baddie from a tropical shore  
Put your bags in my trunk like the top of the Porsche  
Plus the Rolls open up like them hospital doors, ah

Yeah, yeah, now come and rock with me, babe (Rock with me, babe)  
Take it all off 'cause it's a robbery, babe (Robbery, babe)  
Take it off, take it off and get on top of me, babe (On top of me)  
Open up your legs, save a spot for me, babe (I'll open up my legs)  
That's right, make it hot for me, babe (Make it hot for me, babe)  
Kissin' on you, girl, you can swallow me, babe (You can swallow me, babe)  
I know that you a lady, would you thot for me, babe? (Would you thot for me, babe?)  
I know that you a rider, would you die for me, babe? Come on

Say that there, leave that there  
We both rock Flintstones, they bound to stare  
We ate angel hairs  
They gon' hate, but they can't compete or compare  
A\$AP, Doechi  
Too chic, ah