

Ruby Rosary

ASAP Rocky

Uh

Know what I'm sayin', pretty nigga shit
Jiggy nigga shit, nigga, (Uh) Flacko the shit, nigga
Since day one nigga shit, type shit, nigga (Yeah)
Trill-real nigga shit, in the field, nigga shit (Uh)
I ain't playin' with these niggas no more
I ain't playin' with these bitches no more
No, from now on, it's rose gold and rubies and pearls everything
Everything, fuck is you talkin' 'bout, man? (Uh)
Like, I don't know, niggas just didn't catch the fucking trajectory (Uh-huh)
Yeah

Ruby stones on my rosary, champagne rose in pink (Ha, ha)
Ring around this rosey, niggas singin' like they ROSALÍA (Ha, huh?)
All black stones, black owned, like I'm Jodeci (Yeah)
Funny how I birthed so many sons with no ovaries (Yeah)
Still fuck 12, fuck Jake, 5-0, oh, still fuck 12, fuck Jake, 5-0
Ruby stones on my rosary, champagne gold, rose in pink
Ring around the rosey, singin' like they ROSALÍA
All black stones, black owned, bitch, I'm Jodeci (Yeah)
I done kept my foot on niggas necks way before police
And it's still fuck 12, 5-0, four and three, two
One time, comin' up the street, here they come (Woo)
And I got a laundry list of bitches I can't wait to see
And I got a laundry list of niggas I can't wait to see
Ruby stones on me like a rosary, champagne gold, rose in pink
Ring around the rosey, ten man army, scared niggas tryna crow with me
Nigga want smoke with me, tell him, "Push up, Hercules"
Hercules, tell him push up, tell him pull up, thirty-three
My mind obliques, and I'm pushin', ambulance on the scene

Ruby stones on, click your feet, you're comin' home with me
Take a load off, but baby, don't be Dorothy

Illest nigga alive, as a lil' guy, very deprived (Uh)
Took it in strivin' conditions, where I shouldn't survive
Now I ride windows down, with my foot on the side
Barely could drive, all the doors suicide
Like who dared me to die? (Uh) You a dead man walkin', like you barely alive
Cut everything but the family ties (That's right)
Cut the shit, cut the lies, word to the wise
Who in your top five? Haha (Fuck your top five)
I don't get fresh to death, bitch, I'm buried alive
I heard dawg talkin' funny, like it's Family Guy
Carin' for niggas like I'm Mary or Bob, made a promise to God
You gotta strive when you marry the mob
They ain't seen this drip since Rick The Ruler
They done forced my hand, my shit is Rugers
We don't wear Zara, shit don't suit us
Every time they throw stones, I take 'em to my jeweler
Ruby red rosary, skin lookin' coffee bean, berries on the coca leaf
Smokin' on the potpourri, navy Bentley, moccasins
Never too close in reach (Reach), back home from overseas (Uh)
Jade stones, clover leaf, emeralds like Dorothy, yellow bricks on the feet (Uh, uh)

Ruby stones on, click your feet, you're comin' home with me

Take a load off, but baby, don't be Dorothy

Hello, the world is tumblin' down

I been chasin' my piece of the pussy, I just got the cookie, it's crumblin' now

I'm startin' to think that judgement day they talkin' 'bout's comin' around
Show money they throw up is startin' to slow up, I bet that they humblin' now

I'm wonderin', I'm wonderin' how a nigga gon' stretch these millions
What happens when rappin' no longer matters? Can I still make a stack on my brilliance?

I don't wanna go back to civilian status

I'm an addict for comfort and doin' whatever I want to

Whenever I wanna, I promise myself I would never feel hunger again

So I'm here with this pen, lockin' the fuck back in

I'm from a rough past, for a quick dollar they poppin' your hubcap rims, profit is just that slim

I was a rugrat when we had it the toughest, and I had a hunchback then

That I was special, I gotta move careful, 'cause niggas 'round here they don't wrestle

No reason to tussle, reach down with a pistol, was down, so put one in your freckles

He was talkin' that shit, then he saw a lil' stick, all of the sudden he feelin' forgetful

Connectin' to God, I'm a vessel

When they ask for the old you, ignore 'em

Goin' backwards is borin', bitch, and I'm not Michael Jordan, I don't do the retro

Uh, ayy, tell 'em again like an echo

My niggas ain't Greek, they pledgin' the streets, they come through and kick in your backdoor

Used to cut through this bitch with my hat low

Now I ride through this bitch in the Batmobile

See somethin' that's ill, come flow through the 'Ville

Ain't too hard to tell who behind the wheel

Live somewhere, I can live somewhere

At least somewhere, at least not like that there

Live somewhere, I can live somewhere

At least somewhere, at least not like that there

Ruby stones on me like a rosary

Champagne gold, rose in pink, ring around the rosey