

STOLE YA FLOW

ASAP Rocky

Was independent, my niggas got major business
We in the building, my nigga, not just some tenants
You just a sensitive nigga still in his feelings
You bit the image, my nigga, I had to switch it, uh

First you stole my flow, so I stole yo' bitch
I can't trust a soul, just my pole and my kids
Swear to never lie, cross my heart, hope to die, uh
Then I sold the switch, then I hit it with a kiss, mwah

All red Mary Janes, just to match the 'Rari paint
Been shittin' on everything, wasn't even potty trained
Niggas getting BBLs, lucky we don't body shame
Throwin' dirt on Rocky name, turn around and copy game (Ready made, ready made)
Peace homes, black on black, peace stones
Black onyx, black diamonds shinin', black jeans on
All black Chrome, black whip, black iPhone
Black hoodie, black boy don't dance, mostly gangsta boogie

Stole my flow, so I stole yo' bitch (Bitch)
If you stole my style, I need at least like ten percent (What?)
All due disrespect, I hope you take offense
I'ma leave my print, and I won't leave you shit (Ready made, ready made)

Was independent, my niggas got major business
We in the building, my nigga, not just some tenants
You just a sensitive nigga still in his feelings
You bit the image, my nigga, I had to switch it, uh (Ready made, ready made)

First you was my bro, pussy nigga switched
Turned into a opp, fuck his block, he a bitch, boy
Just might pull up to yo' crib, spin it like the rent, uh
Spend it like the time that you ain't spendin' with yo' kids (Ready made, ready made)

We take these boys to school, they try to Columbine ya (Yeah)
Word to Tyler, we see you bomb like Oppenheimer (Yeah)
Couple milli' just to rock at a fuckin' concert (Yeah)
Headliner, bottom line, I'm 'bout my dollar (Yeah, ready made, ready made)
They say, "Flacko, where you been? Feel like you deprived us" (Yeah)
Only goat with a llama, friendly reminder (Yeah)
Our Father, I pray to always strive and prosper (Yeah)
Now I'm a father, my bitch badder than my toddler (Yeah, ready made, ready made)
My baby momma Rihanna, so we unbothered (Yeah, woo, woo)
Hip-hop is my house, welcome to mi casa, yeah (Yeah, yeah)
Take me back to the days in the club (Yeah)
When your boys gotta hold you up while she dutty wine ya (Yeah)

Don't you steal my flow, so I stole yo' bitch
I can't trust a soul, just my pole and my kid
Swear to never lie, right hand up to God
Then I sold the switch, then I hit it with a kiss, mwah
First you stole my flow, so I stole yo' bitch
If you stole my style, I need at least like ten percent, look
All due disrespect, I hope you take offense

I'ma leave my print, and I won't leave you- (Ready made, ready made)

The rest of you motherfuckers, just sit back and wait

Quit actin' like groupies and shit

Wanna be like me so motherfuckin' bad

So when a maggot tell me about handlin' business

Bein' about it, makin' his money and still doin' what the fuck he wanna do

Then you can come up here and tell me some shit

Nigga, I'm just here to tell you stories, that's it

I ain't gotta explain to you motherfuckers every single little detail, and why and where and which and why

And all this shit about all, every last decision in my motherfuckin' life

I don't owe you shit