It's Twelvyy A\$AP

Seen it in a vision, it's a miracle
Out in Coney Island on a merry-go
Karma come around, I be like "There she go"
Working on some shit I never did before
On the 95 like "What it's hittin fo'?"
Homie said he solid but you never know
Always in my pockets, gotta let her go
Playing pitty pat, I tuck a Calico

Screw it up for pimp, I'm 'bout to Alamo
I just checked my balance, you should be embarrassed
Donnie Darko duckets, I want eighty carats
I ain't Darco Milicic, I'm Robert Parish
Bought a pretty penny like a beauty pageant
Gotta catch 'em all, I'm Ash with all the badges
In the jungle gym, I need some creatine
They could have the Louis, I want new Celine
Running with my army like I'm Mussolini
Glocky got attachments like it's prosthetic
Take me to the queen, I bet she wanna meet 'em

In Buckingham Palace with the Royal Ones
Million dollar check, I want it all in ones
So sincere about this paper, I'm like Tommy Buns
Stash it in my Tommy boxers, toting on a Tommy gun
Met your baby mama at the courses, to the hole in one
Told the plug "I fucked up on the last, let me owe you one"
Brody splitting sixty-four grams, playing Golden Gun
Golden child, the chosen one
I know a hunnid rappers that never seen 100 bands
I done seen some shit around these parts, I'll never tell a friend
I just let a cougar break my heart, and I'm in love again
Fuck it, I got singles for this party, need some rubber bands
Zippers on my Goyard started breaking, gotta stuff it in
Got my young boy running at the point, I call him Cunningham

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Glllttt, baaow