

## Zero to One

ASAP Twelvyy

I hit a dirty bird like I'm Deion  
Riding through Nebraska in the neon  
Shorty went to Clark like Keon  
Uncle got a gun license, trained in the recon

I ain't passing out the offers, I went pecan  
On point with this profession like I'm Leon  
I want the paper and the pussy, not a peon  
Polo Sport with the parka I could ski on

Peter Parker in the park, I'm the professor  
Peter Piper picked peppers for the cheddar  
I kept razors in my hoodie like I'm Shredder  
Fuck the deal, Def Jam Vendetta

Dick Bavetta, I was betting on myself  
Tim Donaghy, I'm Dick Gregory  
With better melodies, flow a felony  
Michelin chef, hit Jona for the recipe

I'm 'bout to book a cabin out in Chesapeake  
Went to Nantucket in the SUV  
Out in Rhode Island, brought some extra tees  
I just left Chicago like I'm 23

33, 45, let me be  
I feel like Chris Paul versus the referees  
I wear my Verse Ones when I serve the grease  
I feel like John Travolta, need a Sandra D

I want a town house with a canopy  
I dream of paradise in a sandy beach  
Shorty Argentinian, look like Kali Uchis  
Dressed in Thousand Island, keep a thousand shooters

My life's like Gran Turismo, making wild maneuvers  
I feel like Marcus Williams, breaking down computers

I be on that, forever am I on that  
Twelvyy on his grizzly, got that gas catching contact  
Twelvyy in that all black, Prada boots for combat

Roaches in the crib, they ain't scared of the combat  
My skin black, my lungs black  
My love black, my heart black

Platinum in the street, black market where I started at  
Harlem Renaissance in my roots, where I started at  
Had to bring the ruckus, 030, how I fathered that

Black, red, and green, in the park with my Garvey hat  
Walking on water, feel like Moses when I parted that