

ASAP Sauce

Sauce Walka

Oh, yeah

Yeah, man, you know I'm splashin', you know I'm talkin' 'bout a whole lotta drip and the splash

It high fashion, you know what I'm talkin' 'bout, [?]

Shit

Whole lotta drippin', whole lotta drippin'

Whole lotta drippin', whole lotta drippin'

Whole lotta drippin', whole lotta drippin'

Whole lotta drippin', whole lotta drippin'

Salmon on the plates, sauce on the dishes

Diamonds in the face, you can see the difference

Whole lotta drippin', whole lotta drippin'

Whole lotta drippin', whole lotta drippin'

My shawty Dior, my belt Saboteur

I be drippin' flavor sauce galore, shit they can't afford

None of my drip can be found in stores, my shoes ain't like yours

My flavor like rain because it pours and my bitch [?]

You know my niggas be splashin', rocket got a Fendi [?] for action

We big up again like Madden, we coachin' these niggas at fashion

I sip and I shop in Manhattan, my bitch got all the baguettes

I ain't swipin' no cards, I'm cashin', that's the reason my pants be saggin'

And I got the rock at this, I make designers send me everything from the [?]

I got the sauce and they jackin' it, but they don't drip out, they be wackin' it

I'm drippin' [?] boy, you know that shit been over

Start rapping 'bout it, you a poser, we got too much drip spillin' over

Whole lotta drippin', whole lotta drippin'

Whole lotta drippin', whole lotta drippin'

Whole lotta drippin', whole lotta drippin'

Whole lotta drippin', whole lotta drippin'

Salmon on the plates, sauce on the dishes

Diamonds in the face, you can see the difference

Whole lotta drippin', whole lotta drippin'

Whole lotta drippin', whole lotta drippin'

Whole lotta drippin', make the jewelry different

Come through once I [?], I see your Cuban missin'

Do he rap? Booty fat, uh

I ain't Pootie Tang, but I got the hoodie wrapped, uh, yeah

In my bag, in my knapsack, yeah, A\$AP tat, yeah

And I'm back splashin' on you crabs

Popeye, back up, yeah, five shots, gon' drop, yeah

I'm not 2Pac, I live life out, yeah

The life of light, A\$AP tattled on my stomach

Yeah, you ain't even gang, how you got thug ties?

Uh, you don't even bang, how you got Blood ties?

Man, fuck it, man, he ain't up in my bloodline

Whole lotta drippin', whole lotta drippin'

Whole lotta drippin', whole lotta drippin'

Whole lotta drippin', whole lotta drippin'

Whole lotta drippin', whole lotta drippin'

Salmon on the plates, sauce on the dishes

Diamonds in the face, you can see the difference

Whole lotta drippin', whole lotta drippin'
Whole lotta drippin', whole lotta drippin' (Ooh)

Ooh, ooh, ooh
Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh
Yeah, yeah, yeah, aight, let me get into that