

# Work – Asap Ferg

Yeah, straight off the plane  
Drop in the flame

A lot of niggas die, due to these streets  
A lot of mamas cry, due to this beef  
Purple kush got me high, don't wanna leave  
See my daddy in heaven, he be the realest G  
And your bitch I got her, she like my Tommy boxers  
Nigga I ain't no boxer, I let that Tommy box 'em  
Make 'em say ugh, Silkk the Shocker  
Very rare Vesace, I bet my silk will shock her

Put in work, put 'em in the dirt  
Semi gon' squirt, damn he got murked  
Who got that work? He got that work  
She pop that pussy, she make it twerk  
A couple model bitches, thought I balled for the Lakers  
All they know is suck and fuck and speak a different  
Language  
She like that cocaina, she sniff it off my banger  
She like to blow my nine, I think she's going brainless  
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All my Dominican niggas, got me speaking Spanglish  
Now that I'm rapping, I'm fucking different singers  
Celine Dion, Mariah Carey  
I got them Nick Cannons, if you coming at me  
Couple of them skinny niggas, that be trigger happy

Feel them candy girls, make them do the Laffy Taffy  
They pop a pill, then they pop a bullet  
Man, fucking with this nigga like playing Russian Roulette  
I ain't wanna pull it, but I had to do it  
I be out tomorrow, my lawyer's Jewish  
He work hard, he put in work  
He put in work, got these niggas going bezerk  
Riding music, I see you riding to it  
Bang 'em over the head, nigga that for talking foolish  
Nigga, work hard, put in work  
Put in work, got these niggas going berserk



Słowa: brak danych  
Muzyka: brak danych