

ASAP Rocky

"Leaf"

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[feat. Main Attraktionz]

[Intro: Ol' Dirty Bastard]

I'm so happy, you know um
You know I looked at the crowd and you know I
I look at my fans, I look at their faces, they expressions
And I know that damn well
We are some partying mother fuckers

[Verse 1: ASAP Rocky]

Tired of these rappers, tired of these jackers
Tired of these dances by these backpackers
And I'm sick of all these hipsters
I'm sick of phony niggas
I'm sticking to these bitches, cause I'm sick of all these
sisters
I'm sick and tired of tryna survive, I'm sick tired of my
environment
I'm sick and tired of feeling deprived, I'm one of a
kind, when in my climate
I'm sick and tired of your facade and all of your lying
and all your diamonds
I'm basically sick and tired of feeling sick and tired
(ASAP)
Born in money makin' Manhattan
Every nigga on my block wanna be a main attraction
Shout my nigga? shout my nigga Madre
If you disrespect them niggas then I'm polishin' the
nadre
And I'm coming to your casa for your madre and padre
Comprende? Most of these niggas been gay or they
strange
They say I sound like Andre mixed with Kanye
Little bit of Max, little bit of Wiz, little bit of that, little bit
of this
Get off my dick

[ASAP Rocky:]

I'm in yo hood, you ain't got no ticket
I'm a down to earth nigga, we could kick it
Take a hit with me, take a hit with me

Ain't on stage behind the scene
I'm probably mixing lean
Chilling with my niggas, with my team
Why don't ya come and take a sip with me
Take a sip with me

[Verse 2: Main Attraktionz]

Once again Mr. Back selling crack
It's the how to keep it real nigga music on the map
Street raps, new face, sampled with no craze
Dousing myself cause I don't think the world can relate
To my surprise everyone does, so have faith
Half of the other side don't live it they push play
The young illest alive, Harlem world to the Bay
It feels good waking up to money in the bank
Cause last year it was shoe box and lint
I only write raps just to give you niggas hits
Every verse a gift, as you smoke like a chimney
My album coming November, that's 20 years of
memory
And that's assuming I'm a live that long
If I don't, don't cry cause I ain't live that wrong
Just an artist in a purest form, I live that song
An artist in a purest form, I live that song, Bambi

[ASAP Rocky:]

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[Verse 3: Main Attraktionz]

Why fuss? I rather fuck, treat her like my enemy
I just wanna bus, 7 deuce, waitin' on the bus
Before the boys bend the corner, tryna make a bust
Tryouts I'm tryna make the buss
Purple and the green got me on stuck
So I 2 step, move my foot and keep it pushin'
Always bouncin' back, got it keep the cushion
And that's somethin' fat, like eatin' all the puddin'
ASAP we got it slap, bruh good lookin'
Fuck that, ASAP where I come from
4 5 6, ice city slums
Weed in my pocket, coke in his tongues
Buying swisher sweets, no more honey buns
Fresh white tee, bright like the sun
Only nigger round here rockin michigan

[ASAP Rocky:]
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