ASAP Rocky "PMW"

Visit "PMW" on MotoLyrics.com

Uh, yeah, uh, yeah Uh, yeah, uh

All I think about is life, nights, sippinÂ' on Sprite Little codeine, nigga get throwed right Two blonde dykes wanna kiss all night I just pray to God that the shit go right Little arguments in the fist, donÂ't fight Fuck a dog ho and the bitch gonÂ' bite A\$AP nigga, sip Cris all night So them R Kelly hoes gettinÂ' pissed on twice Damn, how a young nigga get so nice Young nigga cold like he sit on ice Fuck broke, tryinÂ' to be rich all life I couldÂ've been a criminal and just rolled dice My nuts hanginÂ', my top back Hoes screaminÂ' that Pac back ThrowinÂ' Westside, bandana tied A\$AP life, gotta Pac tat Harlem world my whole block strapped Hoes all in my jock strap My whip white but my top black And my bitch white, but my cock black Purple drink, got that Tell these hoes all to twerk somethinÂ' Bounce on me, bitch, hurt somethinÂ' Tell her pop that pussy like itÂ's worth somethinÂ' So shawty, she a stunna and daddy, he a runna Be that pretty mothafucka, you could call me what you wanna Cause IÂ'm in love with that ass, she in love with the

Cause IA'm in love with that ass, she in love with the cash

So she shakinÂ' it fast and then makinÂ' the stacks And IÂ'm takinÂ' it back and IÂ'm takinÂ' her back To the house just to bust in her mouth and IÂ'm kickinÂ' her out

How Â'bout me and you, and you and her Take a ride to make this high On and on and on On and on and on So I say Pussy, money, weed (Yeah) Pussy, money, weed (Y-yeah) Pussy, money, weed (Yeah) ThatÂ's all a nigga need (Y-yeah)

ItÂ's A\$AP Q, where the bread at Fuck around and bring the hush puppies back She fuck me and the homies and she was cool with that The block hot so IÂ'm shaded in my bucket hat Pause a little, I gotta little advice If you fucked her once, then you can fuck her twice I donÂ't get head from hoes with overbites We just giving out game nigga, show your rights Bounce on a nigga, turn night to bright High as a kite in my Nike Flights May 30 Racks it was just a flight Flew a bitch too it was just a night Shorty got the booty make a nigga say woah Can I suck your titty, tryinÂ' to see how far I can go TryinÂ' again and again and she ainÂ't tellinÂ' me no Shorty tell me how you feelinÂ', can I feel on you moÂ' She said I ainÂ't fuckinÂ' for free, but ainÂ't shit I came for Shit, IÂ'll pay you for it No bounce that ass on my bungie cord (Ugh) (Yeah) Woopsie-Daisy Put a good kid in your Section.80 Turn a baby into a lady Now here go the keys to my new Mercedes Shawty she a stripper All you got to do is tip her Ballas with some money When you fuck them other niggas Now do a-z for a g Panties go down to her feet Pussy get wetter for me SmackinÂ' that ass to the beat Give her that Diggity-D

How Â'bout me and you, and you and her Take a ride to make this high On and on and on On and on and on So I say

Pussy, money, weed (Yeah) Pussy, money, weed (Y-yeah) Pussy, money, weed (Yeah) ThatÂ's all a nigga need (Y-yeah) Visit <u>ASAP Rocky</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.