

## ASAP Rocky "Wild For The Night"

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Explain [Verse 1: A\$AP Rocky]

Wake up feeling blessed up  
Pistol on that dresser  
Ain't afraid to show it, I'll expose it if I dress up  
Riding in that Testarossa, nigga catch up  
Sipping on that syrup till I'm messed up like yes sir  
So now I'm getting change, people looking at me  
strange  
Like nigga switching lanes, never changed, still the  
same  
We fuck bitches, get paper, you fuck niggas on papers  
We walk around with lasers, you probably own some  
tasers  
Lame niggas disgrace us, they girlfriends want date us  
Got different hoes, I'm pimpin hoes  
You could tell by my paystubs  
My niggas getting right, smoking weed with dirty sprite  
Going wild for the night, fuck being polite  
Finna wild out for the weekend  
Me, myself, and I my three friends  
Nigga feeling froggy, then leap in, ASAP niggas finna  
sneak in  
Middle finger to the critics, me and my nigga Skrillex  
You know we finna kill it, A\$AP, we the trillest  
You don't really want that Glock boy  
You don't really wanna feel them shots boy  
You a B boy, I'm a block boy  
I'm a D boy, I'm a hot boy  
Six shots got me feeling like Pac boy  
Party all night, shit don't stop boy  
Drunk as fuck and I'm ready to fight  
Wildin' for the night, fuck being polite boy

[Hook]

Wild for the night, fuck being polite  
I'm going!  
Wild for the night, fuck being polite  
I'm going!  
Wild for the night, fuck being polite  
I'm going!  
Wild for the night, fuck being polite  
I'm going!

[Verse 2: A\$AP Rocky]

It's the weekend and I'm creepin with my  
niggas  
Drunk and disrespectful, calling women bitches  
I don't mean no harm but won't you and your  
friends  
Meet us in the cut and we can do the business  
God my witness that I only wanna kick it  
And yo girl just said they with us  
So we rolling in them Benzes  
Won't you po' it up and stop the babysitting?  
She got drunk as fuck and swallowed all my kids  
Back to the Mac, tats on her back  
Ass so fat, hit that from the back  
When it clap from the back, she clapping it back  
She flat on her back and it's back to the trap  
Fuck yo pack, A\$AP where it's at  
Fuck nigga act, get clap lay flat  
Fuck yo dreams, even fuck niggas dream  
Then you sleep, and you won't come back from the  
nap  
Benjamin 3 stack, it's a fact, she lives in my lap  
On my Outkast, daddy fat, bitches on my sack  
And you know them soak and bitches rolling reefer got  
me open  
Wilding to the morning with my homies, tell em where  
we going

[Hook]

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