

ASAP (Screwed Version)

T.I. & Paul Wall

Asap, asap, asap
Asap, asap, asap
Ay, ay, ay, ay, ay, you niggaz better exit
Asap, asap, asap, asap
Ay-s, ay-p, ay-s, ay-p
Asap, asap, asap, asap
Ay-s, ay-p, ay-s, ay-p
Asap, asap, asap, asap
A-s-a-p, A-S-A-P
I'm on my grind, grand hustle
Got the mind and the muscle
50 carrats in the crown just to shine on you suckas
I still tote the Glock 40 for the haters and the bustas
Fuck probation, if a nigga try to play me I'ma bust him
Ion't need no security, reaching for my jewelry
Get you niggaz popped quick, filled full of hot shit
Fresh out the box Tip hot than a drop 6
Made a quarter mil' in the penn givin' stock tips
Haters wanna stop Tip, mad 'cus they not Tip
Ball every summer so your baby mama jock Tip
You don't no drama pimp, I promise I do not slip
Chrome 4-5th, hid well if the cops trip
Bought my girl a Hummer with the chrome right in front of dat
5 carrat stones with the platinum all up under dat
Rap beef I ain't gonna participate in none of dat I'm aimin' at your fitted cap and you ain't gonna
want none of dat
(Asap asap asap...)
A nigga try to play me, I'ma blow him off the map A-S-A-P
Ask anybody who runnin' a G, bet they finna say me A-S-A-P Niggaz hatin' on P.S.C. get
straightened A-S-A-P
A nigga try to play me, I'ma blow him off the map A-S-A-P I know alota rappers don't like me,
but they won't fight me
Feds swear I sell dope, well why they won't indict me?
Advances on the throne, I ain't never take it lightly
But all that tongue-wrestlin' hatin' while I'm gone don't excite me
How many rappers you know that could hold they own on Rice street
East steady talkin' on the cell phone nightly
Normal population, half the jail just like me
Polices think I'm crazy, scared a nigga gon' strike me
Contrarily, a nigga tryin' me is unlikely
They barkin' don't bother me, I'll be bombin' 'for they bite me
They just shocked to see my rap's exactly how my life be

Shiesty, with a conversation quite pricey
My fist so rocky and my wrist so icy Might be, thrown off my rocker just slightly
Fiesty, claimin' hot temper don't ignite me
I'm only gonna ask ya find the exit once politely (Asap asap asap...) A nigga try to play me, I'ma
blow him off the map A-S-A-P
Ask anybody who runnin' a G, bet they finna say me A-S-A-P
Niggaz hatin' on P.S.C. get straightened A-S-A-P
A nigga try to play me, I'ma blow him off the map A-S-A-P Flip, say who known to the land
and the people
My plan is to keep you at least 2, levels under me where I need you
I'ma take advantage of my chance to defeat you
Your true colors done shown, now it's on when I see you
I'm grown nigga, so let it be know we ain't equal
You sadly mistaken if you thinkin' I can't reach you
Beat you, to a fuckin' pulp if I need to
The very spot ya standin' in then is where I'll leave you
Seen on the scene white tees and Evisu's
O.G. status, Ion't beef unless I need to
Sissy you way outa line and you runnin' outa time Hang behind closed do's when ya heard I got
some time
Yeah I know you were thinkin' outta sight and outta mind
But I'm the wrong one for you to try if you were tryna shine
Listen nigga this shit here is more than just alotta rhymes
Ion't know what ya do for your respect, but I'ma die for mine (Asap asap asap...)
A nigga try to play me, I'ma blow him off the map A-S-A-P
Ask anybody who runnin' a G, bet they finna say me A-S-A-P
Niggaz hatin' on P.S.C. get straightened A-S-A-P
A nigga try to play me, I'ma blow him off the map A-S-A-P
Asap, asap, asap
Asap... asap, A-S-A-P, A-S-A-P
Asap, asap, asap
Asap, asap, asap
Asap... asap, A-S-A-P, A-S-A-P

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>