

# A\$AP Rocky (ASAP Rocky), JD

... where I belong?

Yo what's your name young lad  
What they call you?  
I got, I got James, Jimmy, alright, Dean  
Yo I've been feeling that real JD swag lately

Lord Pretty Flacko Jones stepped up in this piece  
Bust my glock to ensure that all you niggas rest in peace  
Uh, Schwarzenegger, straight slaughter niggas  
I'm off niggas, screaming off with niggas heads  
They all surrender, better call for niggas  
Come at all you niggas heads, toss em off a ledge  
I'm arguing with 'em, I'm done talking with 'em  
I order coffins for 'em, call the coroner for 'em  
Get a comforter for 'em, I did all you niggas badge  
I want all you niggas dead  
You want all you nigga money, royal masts and bread  
Royalties instead of rollies for your boys, but loyalty is dead

Lord Pretty Flacko Jones stepped up in this piece  
Bust my glock to insure that all you niggas rest in peace  
Rep my block, quick to draw on all you niggas if there's beef  
Blow your spot, better pray to the Lord this shit don't hit the streets  
Jimmy Dean!