

# Fivio Foreign, Confidence (Feat. A\$AP Rocky)

Rap niggas only in the trap, trap, trap, trap, trap, trap  
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Yeah-yeah  
Yeah-yeah (Uh)  
Yeah-yeah, yeah-yeah

All Hail Mary, Billie Jean, it's about to get real scary  
They don't want beef or dairy  
Hundred thousand while I talk on celly  
Ordinary, ain't nothin' they could talk or tell me  
Balmain, picture perfect like more than Getty

Gettin' my focus on, aim it, pop up like toasters on 'em  
Smell me like Folgers  
Don't come here with that bullshit

I put the locals on 'em, they was laughin' at me, now the joke is on 'em, huh  
I tell my shooter to focus on 'em  
And the old niggas make the court a ballroom  
I tell lil' mami to hold off (I tell lil' mami to hold off)  
I take a Perc and I doze off, huh  
I drink the liquor and go ball  
Nigga, my body different, my body go on go mode  
We be spinnin' the whole four  
Shit, we see you, we shootin' through both doors  
Either win or you lose, it ain't no draws

Nigga, I got the soldiers comin'  
You can get it for the low or nothin'

Put on my broach or somethin', bitch  
Take off my coat for nothin', pimp  
Limp when I walk, I'm stuntin', drip  
Fuck with' my bro, "What's up, then, bitch?"  
Who left the faucet runnin'? Drip-drip

Knowledge shit, rockstar, pop molly shit  
Yeah, braids in, so long like dreads, on my Bob Marley shit  
Uh, pop tags, floss Prada like a partnership  
Would've thought that nigga started it  
Your drip more like A\$AP Rocky starter kit, nigga

Slide on her then I politic  
She seeing stars like astrologists  
Beat the pussy, she ain't chargin' shit  
Finessin', common sense with the scholarship  
I'm the opposite of modestness  
Caught 'em lackin' like confidence, yeah