

A\$AP Rocky (ASAP Rocky), Bath Salt (Flatbush Z)

Ah, this a plane, this a bird, this a zombie, hahaha

[Meech:]

The highest high, I'm Ayatollah
Rub her on my dick, tell her she's a baby strollers
Blue dream, that amazing odor
Ant is a pyrex on the coke and the baking soda
Truth be the blue flame that create the whole thing
Rap game, crack game, apparently the same thing
If this was eighty-something I'd be in shell toes
Gucci link fat wings ashy ass elbows
Saving every penny trying to get up out this hell hole
For my super-thugs, hustlin' up off the jail phone
Lots ? fool you better have your weapon drawn
How could I be scared of death, bitch, I'm already gone
Money on my mind, your bitch on my zipper
Breaking up pound after pound, THC on every finger
You gon' need a boost from God to get as high as me nigga
Excuse me, I meant to say as high as we nigga

Flatbush Zombie, A\$AP Mobbin
Hit a killswitch and put an end to any problem
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[Juice:]

Hash and weed, hash in a bum
Got weed but the tongue got blow by the load
If you wanna get throwed, A\$AP Ant got the po-tion
Three fly ass bitches with we
Double-cupped them double Ds
Hi-high nigga, hi-high livin'
Three young ass niggas running shit, no slippin'
Gotta go the game gotta know the lane gotta know the pain
No handouts, ain't shit easy
Dark shades on my Eazy-E
I got bitches on my mini me
And you niggas in the rap game can't relate
I'm real pimpin', no fornicate
Fuck what you heard, I'm goin' ape
Smokin' grade A, fuck your mixtape
That's how we play, zombie style
A\$AP, never mind these clowns
I love brain, zombie style, never mind these clouds

[A\$AP Ant:]

Juice pass me the weed, Meech where the acid at?
A\$AP Ant in this bitch, uh

I'm a demon triple beamin'
Painting pictures rapin' Mona Lisa
Blush cheeks, creepin for the panties
With the collar danny's
Killin bitches sniffin' panties
Willy wonka candy semen
Three niggas, one bitch, one clip
One brain dead girl
Off your mind leave your brains on your moms
Razor blades dipped in bleach
Tear your skin to pieces
Dump the body in tennessee
Highway getaway OJ bronco
[Cap it?] baby drive em off the bridge
Look into my eyes, vivid tears

I see fear ya'll some fuckin' queers
Grow a fuckin' beard, I'm supposed to be here
I'm supposed to be dead, overdosed on shrooms
Let's cruise drive by on site, ride like a bike
For my zombie homies kill tonight

I ain't talkin 'bout no money, I ain't talkin 'bout no cars
Talkin 'bout no diamonds cause that shit is a facade
Times is really hard, I fucked a couple broads
Smoked some purple out the jars, let me tell you who we are

[A\$AP Rocky:]

A\$AP niggas be aliens
Cold-blooded nigga, reptilian
Acid, acid, Ambiens
Only fuck a bitch if she lesbian
Trill nigga, son said he got the key on lock
Juice got the juice, nigga Meech gon' pop
Addie in the Caddy with the heat on cock
When a Mack go *blakk* cuz the beef don't stop, nigga
My name is, that pretty motherfucker
From the land of the lost of the gully and the gutta
See the Preds made a toast for the honey and the butter
Only die for two things, that's my money and my mother, motherfucker!
Niggas know my name, did I stutter?
Niggas know me, man I keep it one hunna
I'm a stunna
Hood By Air for the summer
Toast to the God and it cost nine hunna
So-so ru-run up if you wanna
Mack in the backpack
Right by the Macbook
And I rep that Harlem
And my Zombie niggas straight out of Flatbush