

A\$AP Rocky, Bass

[Intro: Bloody Loco & Voice 2]

So recognize that shit
You better fuckin' recognize that fuckin' name right now...
I recognize, I recognize
A\$AP
Recognize that shit, A\$AP
A\$... fucking \$AP
I recognize
You don't put no fuckin' fear in my heart

[Verse 1: A\$AP Rocky]

These other niggas so-so, they open off my mojo
Spanish Sophie with a half a kilo by her cho-cho
Blow it out your culo, who got dough on the smoke, though?
My partner had cinco, now we blowin' on that ocho
Bozos love my rose gold, purple got me slow-mo'
Stuntin' like I'm Dorothy but my rubies in my gold, though
What you think this four for, these niggas must be loco
Steppin' on these bricks and for your fix so call me Toto
Follow me, follow me, follow me now

[Verse 2: A\$AP Rocky]

Now I'ma come through getting down
Got a new Cadillac with a diamond in the back
Got a bitch, and she bad with about a hundred tats
Got my goons on deck, and we got a hundred straps
What you know about that, got me swaggin' to the max
Everybody know we got the shit and baggages to match
Better come correct, fuck what the basis is
Gold grills like a set of new braces is

[Verse 3: A\$AP Rocky]

Why they comment on my set, though?
They lookin' cause my neck gold
And I let that TEC show (Hu-huh-huh), hear that echo?
Let go, that medal, .38 special, to your threshold
Niggas actin' petro, like they sexual was metro
Bunch of bad bitches fuckin' out on tour
Like it through the back door, give it to her raw
Shimmy Shimmy Ya: ODB, ODB
Fuckin' other niggas' broads: OPP, OPP

[Verse 4: A\$AP Rocky]

Comin' down stuntin' like a bitch, bitches on my dick
On the set and they like the nicotine to cigarette
How they fiending for a nigga, got these hoes up on my sack
Got my niggas in the back, couple bitches in the back
A\$AP, where it's at, where that weed? How that cake?
Bitches all up in my face, back back, give me space
'Cause you know how we do it, niggas scream A\$AP
Ayy, Clams nigga, tell me where that bass at?

[Bridge: A\$AP Rocky]

Bass, uhh! Bass, uhh! Bass, uhh! Bass, uhh!
Bass, uhh! Bass, uhh! Bass, uhh!
Bass, bass, bass, bass, bass
Bass, bass, bass, bass

[Outro: A\$AP Rocky]

Yeah, Clams Casino, nigga, A\$AP
Where that bass? Where that bass, Clams?
Harlem, yeah, where that bass? Trill shit
Trill shit from a trill nigga, all my purple people
I be that pretty mothafucka' (Swag)

Bass, bass!