

# 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!