

# A\$AP Rocky, Better Things

[Intro]

Uh, don't give a fuck about your man  
I'm just seein' what it's hittin' for (Bitch, I'm sayin')  
How you frontin' on the kid though?  
You should fuck with me, girl, you know what you need, girl  
See I got used to livin' life up on my own, yeah  
In search of love and for a wife to call my own, yeah  
It's all I think about at nights when I'm alone, yeah  
Swear that I can't get no rest in California, yeah, yeah

[Verse 1]

Uh, uh, uh (Woo)  
Swear that life is, just a whole bunch of vices  
Niggas bitin' off of my shit, my dick  
Stay up in your chick ride stick without a license  
Tell her hold on like some vice grips  
Might just call her, let her ride with a baller  
Look up on her face was priceless  
Wonder what my type is, well, tonight Mrs. Lightskin  
With a light mix or a light switch, white chick  
Darkskin complexion and she righteous (Woo)  
I take a dyke chick if she like dick (Woo)  
I kissed the dyke chick and I liked it  
Fucking each and every Katy Perry for the night, bitch, light this

[Chorus]

Light it, light it, puff it, puff it, pass it, pass it (Yeah)  
(Moving on to better things, I'm sure)  
Bless, sit back and relax one time, clear your mind  
(Can't feed this addiction anymore)  
'Bout to send me back to my old ways, know what I'm saying?  
(Moving on to better things, I'm sure)  
Yeah, I'm just, she making mistakes  
(Can't feed this addiction anymore)

[Post-Chorus]

Uh, I've been puffing, rolling up  
Cop a lot and pourin' up  
Plus my niggas know the plug  
A generation's thrown on drugs

[Verse 2]

I swear that bitch Rita Ora got a big mouth  
Next time I see her might curse the bitch out  
Kicked the bitch out once 'cause she bitched out, spit my kids out  
Jizzed up all in her mouth and made the bitch bounce  
Ride with a nigga mane, and you know  
I stay fly like the jigga mane, and it figures  
'Cause here is something you can't understand  
How I could just kill a man, anyways  
Nowadays everybody's stressed, yes  
Animosity is better off your chest, yes  
Guess, everybody want to stay blessed, stay fresh  
Take a nigga threats, but I'm up next, take debts (Uh)

[Chorus]

Light it, light it, puff it, puff it, pass it, pass it (Yeah)  
(Moving on to better things)  
Inhale, exhale, relieve your mind of stress, bless  
Smoke some one time for your boy A\$AP  
(Can't feed this addiction anymore) (Uh)

[Post-Chorus]

Uh, yeah, uh

I've been puffing, rolling up  
Cop a lot and pourin' up  
Plus my niggas know the plug  
A generation's thrown on drugs