A\$AP Rocky, Ghetto Symphony (Ft. A\$AP Ferg

[Intro: Imogen Heap & Damp; A\$AP Rocky]

Do just what I tell you (Uh)
Don't come in any closer (Uh)
And no one will get hurt

'Cause I don't know how long I can hold my heart in two (Uh)

[Verse 1: A\$AP Rocky]

A rebel I be one day, on that track with Gunplay

Out— Outcast my whole life so I decide to spit like André (Uh)

Beef is on my entrée (Yeah), gin and juice, that's Bombay

Driving fast the wrong way, I swear life is like a one-way (Uh)

Pussy on a Sunday (Yeah), business on a Monday (Yeah)

My new crib came with feng shui and my closet's like a runway (Uh)

Come be my fiancée, she fucked me in a Hyundai

My rooftop got a lounge, just sit around and watch her sunbathe (Yeah)

Dinner date for one K (Bitch), shopping date for two K (Bitch)

Bougie-ass bitch made me wait to fuck for two days (Yeah)

Finally got it today (Uh), swear to God my mood changed (Uh)

Top off like toupees, drive off, touché (Bitch, uh)

Yeah— Yeah, my mouth is full of gold and I'm a city boy (Yeah)

And my outfit was in Vogue, I'm a pretty boy (Uh)

Bounce, boy, Flacko tell 'em holler at a nigga, G (Yeah)

Ridin' on my enemies (Yeah), this my ghetto symphony (Uh, uh, yeah), 'ny

Uh (Uh), uh (Yeah)

Uh (Uh, yeah)

[Chorus: Imogen Heap & Eamp; Rick James]

Sing Louder

Don't come in any closer

[Verse 2: Gunplay & Damp; A\$AP Rocky]

Whip— Whippin' Whitney, my mama as a witness

Bitches lickin' and lockin' up my Swishers

Once she blow my whistle, she know it's dismissal

Spread the news, I'm official, now hop out my foreign vessel (Uh)

Before I get aggressive, forget it, war-ready

Already tested, tears and blood invested

'Til my cardiac's arrested and my 40 ounce is empty

Show me what you owe me and a porterhouse with that (Uh)

Black magic on the tires, only I

Roll— Rollin' down a lonely mile, phony smile

Warrants, police on me now, still tourin'

And my chain, it may slow me down, cheer for it

Pain in its purest form

Don't complain, I came to reign from here forward

Still 'noid, so the crib got clear doors

Burnin' planes in my Air Force

And all I can see is Clearports (Uh)

[Chorus: Imogen Heap, Rick James & Damp; A\$AP Ferg]

Sing Louder

Don't come in any closer

Don't come in any closer

Don't come in any closer

Don't come in any closer (Uh)

[Verse 3: A\$AP Ferg]

Since Rocky spit like André

I'm gon' kill 'em like Big Boi

These rappers is on my entrée Eat 'em like cookies, Chips Ahoy Mm, enjoy, when I get annoyed Know a couple niggas that'll kill for joy Either Gunplay, runway, trip avoid Body get found by a little fishin' boy Arnold Schwarzenigga, toss a nigga Like codeine mixed with a 'roid Slow punch make a nigga chin collide Fuck talking, how fast you could grip a nine? Damn Look at how the hollow tip hit his spine Little motherfuckers that commit to crime These niggas had the sidewalk sippin' wine Guess that's why the ground sip the wine Pouring liq' so I soak in, lift and shine Tip-tip and toe, I miss the sky My soul gets cold when my niggas died So and so, niggas live and die Beneath shoe soles you will reside Rappers get a mil' for these freakin' lies Sign a couple deals for these freakin' lies How many times your eyes seen a nigga die? Spittin' it like a Beretta, nobody do it better, nigga