

# A\$AP Rocky, Max B (Ft. Joe Fox)

[Intro: Max B]

—Through the spot  
Everyday was like a beef to me  
Lil' nigga said he'd make it hot  
You don't wanna draw heat with me  
I got niggas that'll run up in your spot  
Cooly nigga, you don't really want beef  
I'm Biggaveli, I could do this in my sleep  
My bitch not tryna comfort me  
And, baby, I wonder, baby, I wonder

[Verse 1: A\$AP Rocky]

Uh, buccaneers of rugged gear, nigga, fuck a fair  
One, since year one, I've been thuggin' here, yeah, uh  
Whole shit is ours, you in awe, please don't get involved  
This is war, walk around a frame with blaze up in this jaw  
Behind prison walls, niggas lickin' balls, pause  
Different cause, stricted laws  
Damn, if I don't break up in the morgue, prison yard, prison guard  
No principal, 'tention on your friends and all  
Commissary missin' like your sibling's paw  
Uncle Tom, please don't make my sentence long  
Granted what I did was wrong  
Pigs don't show remorse if you admit it all  
Missin' ma', hope that she don't miss the call  
Admitted that she'll never visit  
Like the hard-headed never listen, Lord  
So tell me how the fuck I'm 'sposed to eat? (Nigga), uh  
If the richer's gettin' richer, the poor's growin' weak (Nigga), uh  
My brother died up in the streets, may he rest in peace  
Niggas got heat like Pusha T, get it cheap, uh  
Flacko, how you been, where you at? I've been kickin' back  
Relax place down my favorite thinkin' cap, scratch my nigga naps  
Hitter chit and chat, this and that, A\$AP diplomats  
I'm missin' Max, wish that they could bring the nigga Bigga' back

[Chorus: Joe Fox & Max B]

And I wonder (I'm Biggaveli, I could do this in my sleep), layin' in my bed (Baby, I wonder)  
Am I still too young? (Baby, I wonder) Am I still too young? (My bitch not tryna comfort me)  
And I hold back, thoughts runnin' through my head  
Did I fuck it up? (Baby, I wonder) Did I fuck it up?

[Verse 2: A\$AP Rocky]

It's like I lace up my boots and call my troops lately  
Traded all my hoodie rap for all my suits lately  
I'm twenty six but I've been livin' in my youth lately  
Pull my wisdom, but I still spit it like my tooth ache me  
Duck shots, motherfuck cops, what's the blood clots?  
All I gots my word and my balls and my one cock  
Pause, buckshots fly, my young buck died  
Passed away from a stray, from some fake-tough-guy  
Now this the kind of story that should make doves cry  
Fuck that, this the story that should make thugs cry  
Dry your eyes older sis', held 'em close, watch 'em twitch  
Gave 'em kiss in the midst of all of this  
Ain't too late to pause or skip—

[Chorus: Joe Fox & Max B]

And I wonder (I'm Biggaveli, I could do this in my sleep), layin' in my bed (Baby, I wonder)  
Am I still too young? (Baby, I wonder) Am I still too young? (My bitch not tryna comfort me)  
And I hold back, thoughts runnin' through my head  
Did I fuck it up? (Baby, I wonder) Did I fuck it up?

[Bridge: Max B]

I'm Biggaveli, I could do this in my sleep  
Baby, I wonder, baby, I wonder

[Chorus: Joe Fox & Max B]  
And I wonder, as I'm layin' in my bed  
Am I still too young? Am I still too young?  
And I hold back, thoughts runnin' through my head  
Did I fuck it up? (Baby, I wonder) Did I fuck it up? (Baby, I wonder)  
And I wonder, as I'm layin' down in bed  
Am I still too young? Am I still too young?  
And I hold back, thoughts runnin' through my head  
Did I fuck it up? Did I fuck it up?

[Outro: Joe Fox]  
Sorry guys