A\$AP Rocky, PMW (All I Really Need) (Ft. ScHo

[Verse 1: A\$AP Rocky]

All I think about is life, nights, sipping on Sprite

Little codeine, nigga get throwed right

Two blonde dykes wanna kiss all night

I just pray to God that the shit go right

Little argument, and their fists don't fight

Fuck a dog ho and the bitch gon' bite

A\$AP nigga, sip Cris all night

So them R. Kelly hoes getting pissed on twice

Damn, how a young nigga get so nice?

Young nigga cold like he sitting on ice

Fuck broke, tryna be rich all life

I coulda been a criminal and just rolled dice

My nuts hanging, my top back

Hoes screaming that Pac back

Throwing Westside, bandana tied

A\$AP life, got a Pac tat

Harlem world my whole block strapped

Hoes all on my jock strap

My whip white but my top black

And my bitch white but my cock black

Purple drink? Got that

Tell these hoes all to twerk something

Bounce on me bitch, hurt something

Tell her pop that pussy like it's worth something

So shorty, she a stunner and daddy, he a runner

Be that pretty mothafucka, you could call me what you wanna

Cause I'm in love with that ass, she in love with the cash

So she shaking it fast and then making them stacks

And I'm taking it back and I'm taking her back

To the house just to bust in her mouth and I'm kicking her out

[Bridge]

How 'bout me and you and you and I

Take a ride to make this high

On and on and on and on

On and on and on and on

[Chorus]

So I say pussy, money, weed

Pussy, money, weed

Pussy, money, weed

That's all a nigga need

Pussy, money, weed

Pussy, money, weed

Pussy, money, weed

That's all a nigga need

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That's all a nigga need

[Verse 2: Schoolboy Q]

It's A\$AP Q, where the bread at?

Fuck around and bring the hush puppies back

She fuck me and the homies, she was cool with that

The block hot so I'm shaded in my bucket hat

Pause a little bit, I gotta little advice

If you fucked her once, then you could fuck her twice

And don't get head from hoes with overbites

Just giving out game, nigga show your right Born stunna nigga, turn night to bright High as a kite in my Nike Flights Made 30 Racks it was just a flight Flew a bitch out too, it was just a night Shorty got the booty make a nigga say, " Whoa" Can I suck your titties, tryna see how far I can go Try again and then again and she ain't telling me no Sweetie tell me how you feeling, can I feel on you more? She said, "I ain't fucking for free," but ain't shit I can't afford Shit, I'll pay you for it, now bounce that ass on my bungee cord Yeah, whoopsie daisy, put a good kid in your Section.80 Turn a baby into a lady, now here go the keys to my new Mercedes Cause shawty she a stripper, all you got to do is tip her She like ballers with some money screaming fuck them other niggas Now do A through Z for a G, panties go down to her feet Pussy get wetter for me, smackin' that ass to the beat, give her that Diggity-D

[Bridge]

How 'bout me and you and you and I Take a ride to make this high On and on and on On and on and on

[Chorus]

So I say pussy, money, weed Pussy, money, weed Pussy, money, weed That's all a nigga need Pussy, money, weed Pussy, money, weed Pussy, money, weed That's all a nigga need Pussy, money, weed

Pussy, money, weed Pussy, money, weed That's all a nigga need Pussy, money, weed Pussy, money, weed Pussy, money, weed That's all a nigga need