

# A\$AP Rocky (ASAP Rocky), I Smoked Away My Brain

How did you know?  
It's what I've always wanted  
Could never have too many of these  
Will you quit kicking me under the table?  
I'm trying, will somebody make her (I just live, I live day by day)  
Shut up about it, can we settle down please? (Fighting demons)

I smoked away my brain, I think I'm going dumb  
Cocaine up on my gums, I think they're going numb  
I'm having stomach pains, now I'm throwing up  
Cause I'm a microphone fiend, give me the bass  
Give me the beat, and let me lean, tap the vein, let it stream  
Feel the pain, young Martin Luther King, with a dream  
That one day me and my team, we can make it with this rapping  
Now we swagging, making money in Manhattan, trick, what's happening?  
They try to intellect with indirection just to test you  
A rebel until my death, it's in my flesh, it's in my vessels  
Fuck the clique you with, I'm finna fuck the bitch you next to  
Fuck a metrosexual, suck a dick, I'm disrespectful  
You know the kid get it, get-get sick spit  
Clip spit quick split quick hit kids women  
Oh, that's your girl, huh? Well, I just hit it  
It's A\$AP nigga, live with it, swag

Demons posted all around me, I can't beat 'em all alone  
Thinking 'bout you, thinking 'bout you, add it to your thoughts  
These evil thoughts, they start to drown me, Lord, don't leave me all alone  
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Aw, yeah, aw, yeah (It's what... I think...) (Bite tongue, deep breaths)  
(Let the beat chill)  
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(I'm a hipster by heart, but I can tell you how the streets feel)

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