

A\$AP Rocky, Keep It G (Ft. Chace Infinite & ;

[Intro: Chace Infinite]

Shit, nigga

Fuck the bullshit, my nigga (Uh)

Y'all niggas started this shit, A\$AP started it, y'all finish it (Uh-huh)

Don't let these motherfuckin' devils come in between y'all (Uh-huh)

And start tryna separate shit

Make this shit they shit or something that it's not (Uh-huh)

Y'all niggas got the motherfuckin' plan (Yeah)

Build the motherfuckin' plan

Keep the team straight and keep that shit G (Yeah)

Don't let these motherfuckers come in between y'all

Y'all got the power, keep the power in y'all motherfuckin' hands

Fuck these niggas man, go get it (A\$AP, niggas)

Ya feel me? (Uh) Keep it G

[Verse 1: A\$AP Rocky]

This is music for the villains, sophisticated children

A\$AP in the house, now we're finna run the building

Working never chilling 'til I get a million

To the ceiling, now my niggas gunning for a billion

They ask me how I'm living, I say I'm gold grilling

Niggas acting different, mothafuck' a friendship

These bitches is persistent, talking 'bout I'm distant

Lost my mind a long time ago to find it, need forensics

For instance, I get-get my dick licked

Red bone, complexion like a piglet, kiss-kiss

Fuck Ace, we sip Cris, afford it cause I'm getting it

Drip-drip, the thought of it is ignorant, isn't it? (Hahahah)

I'm ticklish, stunting is my business

Swagging on you hoes and I'm shitting on you niglets

So little homie, peep game

Cause these other rappers lame and don't care to do the same

Young blood

[Chorus: SpaceGhostPurrp & ; A\$AP Rocky]

(Ay, young blood) Stay true to the game

Fuck them lames, keep it motherfuckin' G

(Ay, young blood) Nigga I'ma tell you

Like a mothafuckin' G told me

(Ay, young blood) Stay true to yourself

Every day, low-motherfuckin'-key

(Ay, young blood) Cause at the end of the day

Fuck what you say, nigga I'ma keep it G (Uh, uh, uh)

[Verse 2: SpaceGhostPurrp]

Well, let me tell you 'bout a nigga like me

I be smoking, choking, black locing with the OE

She wanna take a dick ride, we slide

Straight to the telly, shaking her jelly with my dick inside

Hit it in motion, in slow motion, hit it

Nigga she open, nigga I'm poking, split it

With it, get it right there in the bed

Open up your legs, let me beat that pussy red

Fuck what you said, I'ma still do me

Groupies, be sucking and fucking, porno movie

Do we have a problem in here?

Look a nigga in the eye as I notice the fear

I am severe, my style is hella sharp like a spear

All I do is sit back and think with the 40 beer

And you gotta feel the funk

While the bass plays loud, booming all in your damn trunk

[Chorus: SpaceGhostPurrp & ; A\$AP Rocky]

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(Ay, young blood) Stay true to yourself
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(Ay, young blood) Cause at the end of the day
Fuck what you say, nigga I'ma keep it G (Uh, uh, uh)