

# A\$AP Rocky, Suddenly

[Verse 1]

I swear this famous shit just happened overnight  
For sure these hoes was so uptight, but now they so polite  
All I see is fake love, smiles, and overbites  
But I'm pimping, nigga: Dolemite  
I remember when, I was like ten, maybe nine  
Ricky had a deuce-deuce, two shotty pumps with a baby nine  
Busta had the rhymes, Puffy had the Shyne  
Bone Thugs had Mo Thugs but that was the shit, that made me rhyme  
What's up, what's on your mind? Hold up, I'm feeling fine  
Locs got me blind, thugging like I'm Eazy-E up in his prime  
Another young nigga with a attitude  
I guess that's why the crackers kept me after school  
Roaches on the wall, roaches on the dresser  
Everybody had roaches but our roaches ain't respect us  
On the park bench playing checkers, sipping nectar  
Girbaud jeans with hologram straps and reflectors  
We had cookouts and dirt bikes and dice games and fistfights  
And fish fries and shootouts like one Sig with two rounds  
And one click left two down, that's four kids but one lived  
Left three dead, but one split, that one miss, that one snitched  
That's everyday shit, shit we used to that  
Add it up, do the math with your stupid ass  
Don't view me as no conscious cat, this ain't no conscious rap  
Fuck the conscious crap, my mac'll push your conscience back  
I do this for my culture, penny, nickels in the sofa  
Mommy watching Oprah, Daddy in the kitchen whipping soda  
Cook-connect named Sosa, Spanish chick Viola hit it in the chocha  
With the Testarossa, hit Daytona, fuck the law, we soldiers  
I'm 'bout it 'bout it, nigga ain't shit sweet about me  
The baddest bitches on the block be even speaking 'bout me  
I'm so thuggish ruggish bringing ruckus, knucking if you bucking  
Young and thugging, bugging showing out in public, but you love it

[Bridge]

I only got one vision, that's for kids in every color, religion  
That listen, we gotta beat the system, stay the fuck out the prisons  
They try to blind our vision, but we all God children, we siblings  
You my brother, you my kin, fuck the color of your skin

[Verse 2]

Back once again  
Chilling in the back of the 'Lac with a pass or the gin  
Finna ask can I pass to her friend  
Then a nigga smash, I'll be damned if I ask her again  
Gold slabs on the 'Lac when I spin  
Then it's back to the back of the Benz  
Lean back in the back with the Henn and a crap  
When I tap that that, then attack, never tax, never that that  
Max on the ends, spend ends, I remember way back when  
A mothafucka used to have to borrow cash from my friends  
Friends, just to put a snack up in the fridge  
When I'm on, I swear to God to pay you back  
Now the kids all look up to me  
Them bitches wanna fuck with me  
My idols say what's up to me  
From ugly to comfortably, suddenly

[Outro]

It all changed man, it was just like yesterday  
Times was so ugly and now I'm comfortable  
I just only can thank God, suddenly  
Everything changed before my eyes by my surprise  
A\$AP

