

# Clams Casino, Be Somebody ft. Lil B & A\$AP Rocky

[Intro: A\$AP Rocky]

Cause you are beautiful (beautiful)  
Yes it's true  
Baby yes it's true  
Cause you are beautiful  
Ooh, beautiful  
Ah

[Verse 1: A\$AP Rocky]

Wingman 'til I turn into the main man  
I've been ballin' so long, need an Ace band  
Calvin Klein on my waistband  
In Adidas tracksuits like we breakdance  
Say man, how it feel to be a made man?  
Shit I be feelin' like I'm God, like I made man  
Black man gettin' money through the made men  
Paper chasin', let saber scrape  
And get money, fuck a case  
Did they ever tell you money has no race?  
You still livin' like a caveman  
No agenda, hunger, don't discriminate  
I remember empty plates, was nothin' on it for the grace  
But both prayin' hands, I need an amen  
You talkin' Kirkin, I'm gettin' Franklins  
You lookin' braindead, she lost her Ray Bans  
She like the rain dance, I make it rain bands  
Fuck that, Flacko talk that shit

[Verse 2: A\$AP Rocky]

Ah  
Made my pop proud and my mother smile  
Locked towns, rocked crowds in the hundred thousands  
Make music, make moves, make movies  
Make time to thank the Lord that was great to me  
A real boss don't move for nobody  
But my shooter, he got plenty bodies, he hit anybody  
Each and everybody, somebody  
Any, any, eerie meenie minie moebody, stiff  
Nobody live  
Damn

[Interlude: Lil B]

It's your boy Lil B  
A\$AP what up  
We just made history, you know that, right?  
Let's go

[Verse 3: Lil B]

Yeah, I make it rain by the corner store  
She said I made it far but I wanted more  
I got drivers with no cars  
I had battles with no scars  
If you wanna be Mufasa  
You could die too, my bullets givin' Oscars  
And my guns givin' Grammys  
I know Clams got me, A\$AP my family  
So how can I lose?  
When I know that BasedGod, he made new rules  
Gave me the juice, passed off diamonds  
Hot in the winter, and cold when it's shinin'  
Wanna be great, I just wanna be great  
The BasedGod's perfect, but that's just the surface  
So what we talkin' 'bout? Devil's steady lurkin'  
Double edged sword, draw blood when you turnin'

In my condo that I designed  
I would never buy it if it wasn't mine  
I don't need a gun, I just need the bullets  
Money not racist, my drugs caucasian  
Guns from Russia, house in Sweden  
No ones believes me, the world thinks I'm evil  
But what if I'm poor? I guess I always wanted more  
Yeah, ah

[Outro]  
Be somebody  
Be somebody