

## Wild for the Night

ASAP Rocky

Wake up feelin blessed up  
Pistol on that dresser  
Ain't afraid to show it, I'll expose it if I dress up  
Riding in that Testa-rossa nigga catch up  
Sippin on that syrup, til I'm messed up, like yes sir  
So now I'm getting change, people looking at me strange  
Like nigga switching lanes, never changed, still the same  
We fuck bitches, get paper  
You fuck niggas on papers  
We walk around with lasers  
You probly own some tazers  
Lame niggas disgrace us  
They girlfriends want date us  
Got different hoes, I'm pimpin hoes  
You could tell about my pay stubs  
My niggas getting right, smoking weed with dirty sprite  
Going wild for the night, fuck being polite, I'm gone

Finna wild out for the weekend  
Me myself and I, my 3 friends  
Niggas feelin froggy the leap in  
ASAP niggas finna sneak in  
Middle finger to the critics, me and my nigga Skrillex  
You know we finna kill it, ASAP, we the trillest  
You don't really want that Glock boy  
You don't really wanna feel them shots boy  
You a B boy, I'm a block boy  
I'm a D boy, I'm a hot boy  
Six shots got me feelin like Pac boy  
Party all night, shit don't stop boy  
Drunk as fuck and I'm ready to fight  
Wildin for the night, fuck being polite boy  
[ Lyrics from: <http://www.lyricsty.com/asap-rocky-wild-for-the-night-lyrics.html> ]  
Wild for the night, fuck being polite  
I'm going..  
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It's the weekend and I'm creepin with my niggas  
Drunk and disrespectful, calling women bitches  
I don't mean no harm but won't you and your friends's  
Meet us in the cut and we can do the business  
God my witness that I only wanna kick it  
And yo girl just said they with us  
So we rollin in them Benzes  
Won't you pour it up and stop the babysittin?  
She got drunk as fuck and swallowed all my kids's

Back to the Mac, tats on her back  
Ass so fat, hit that from the back  
When it clap from the back, she clappin it back  
She flat on her back and it's back to the trap

Fuck yo pack, ASAP where it's at  
Fuck nigga act, get clap lay flat  
Fuck yo dreams, even fuck niggas dream  
Then you sleep and you won't come back from the nap  
Benjamin 3 stack, it's a fact, she lives in my lap  
On my Outkast, daddy fat, bitches on my sack  
And you know them soakin bitches rollin reefer got me open  
Wildin to the mornin with my homies, tell'em where we goin

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