## Canal St.

**ASAP Rocky** 

Yeah, live through the strugglin', life's a every day (hustle) I hustle every day in life thinkin' back Takin' packs up the block, them older niggas said I couldn't (hustle) Man fuck 'em niggas, I'll be back, strapped back pack Bitch, I'm flippin' work, hand in hand, I think they call it track (hustle) Racin' laps, re-up went to waste, it pays to make it stack Face the fact, there's always niggas out there, tryin' to knock the (hustle) I quess that's why they say we trap, don't let niggas hold you back I'm just a kettle from the ghetto with no pot to piss in So who am I to call it black? Black man, black male Black ball, black opsy, black diamonds glistenin' Attract the pigs and all the rats, kitten scratch I went from roaches on my bump to red brooches on the cuff On my tux, chauffeur pullin' up, no if, ands or buts about him I went to Paris for my trunks, 100 thousand spend on Goyard Used 'em once, couldn't give a shit, damn or fuck about 'em Hit Canal Street, vintage gold medallion Smokin' blunts in front of public housin' Wildin' 'til they throw me in them cuffs Mouth full of fronts, look like Master P up in my Cartiers Diamonds shinin' in the frames Changed the game and made them say (uhh) Ain't no limits to this shit, life's a flick, you're stickin' to the script My life is like a movie, they should film me through it Take a pic, be sure to frame the shit, forever me, was always G Way before this famous shit, y'all just pretend to do it

You say you got them guns, but I've never seen you bang You say you got them drugs, but I've never seen you slang You say you in that game, but I've yet to see you play You say you going hard, but nobody feels the same, yeah You say you got them guns, but I've never seen you bang You say you got them drugs, but I've never seen you slang You say you in that game, but I've yet to see you play You say you going hard, but nobody feels the same, yeah

Rap game like the crack game, swear it's all the same (hustle) Whippin' soda through the pot, watch it bubble Flexin' muscle, hit the block, I bet I teach you niggas how to (hustle) Sellin' coca on the charts, watch it double Uh, takin' meetings on my bus, this shit my mobile office Gettin' head while at my desk, this shit my oval office I remember when I got a hundred for recordings Now the sum of my performances, just put me on the Forbes list Fuck jiggy, I'm flawless, fuck pretty, I'm gorgeous Your favorite rappers' corpses couldn't measure my importance My mind is out in orbits, plus my ego got endorsements Heard the people want that raw shit, but y'all be talkin' bullshit

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