

## Jukebox Joints

ASAP Rocky

And I'm a man of my word, that I got nothing at all  
So tell me now does it hurt, or is it too late?  
I'm a man of my law, I gotta keep my weight up  
But who will lean if I fall? But never mind, I'm fly, you know

She the type to seek love and make it everlasting  
I'm the type to wake up and say you're never having  
I mean I fucked the girl with hella passion  
But it's cold how we smashing  
Left her sleeping on a separate mattress  
I think her body makes for better practice  
Good excuse for my absence like "Flacko where your ass been?"  
Heard you done with fashion, now yo ass is acting  
I'm tripping off the acid, now yo ass is looking massive  
This ain't the shit equipped with columns from my reckless swagging  
This that dark house party with this record blasting  
Rolling spliffs, clique beside me, fingers Liberace  
When I seen this bitch in Venice, Tommy and some mean Huaraches  
I'm all alone though, mood music makes me bop slower  
Trippin' on how I shifted pop culture  
Changed Hip-Hop on ya, smoking like a rasta was my pops culture  
I be damned if I die sober  
I'll be sure to visit Pac for ya

And shout outs my pretty women in the spot tonight  
Let em see them fuckin' hands  
And for the freaks that love the niggas with the Jeeps  
Lex, coupes and the Beamers and the Benz, come again  
When my death calls, I pray the Lord accept collect calls  
Cause I be playing with these womens like they're sex dolls  
Call my Prada prior, cause it's dropping next fall  
Don't you short the next ball, my closet like the Met ball  
She said, "I just love it when you speak soft-spoken  
Up in the magazines with your teeth all golden"  
Took the whole year off just to learn to make beats  
Dropped the flames on my release and leave the streets all smokin'  
That touch your soul music, I get you higher, grab your lighter fluid  
Might add a preacher and a choir to it  
I speak the father's music, hallelujah  
Always Strive & Prosper, stupid  
Even Montell can't tell you how he do it  
Sit back and watch me do it

Okay let's get past all the swag trapping and fashion talking  
You want that take it to gats or keep it in rapping talking  
They rapping bars it get embarrassed, it actually happens often  
You my son like my last abortion, I'm just laughing off it  
I changed rap with fashion four way, yeah I'm that important  
You jack my style, she jack me off, and y'all both acting awkward?  
Jiggling baby, nah, go ahead bitch  
Ain't nothing better than the pretty big forehead bitch  
Listen close I got some shit to tell you, motherfuckers get familiar  
It's not just model bitches on my genitalia  
Did Azalea's from Australia, trips to Venezuela  
Cinderella's under my umbrella for different weather  
Ella, ella, ay just play it like I didn't tell ya  
Niggas taking pictures any time we get together

And hope to fly away one day just like some love birds  
Only one word I'm afraid of is the "love" word

More power to you, more power to you my lovely one  
More power to you, more power to you my lonely one  
More power to you, more power to you my lovely one  
What's up bruh? That all depends  
With friends like you, who needs friends  
Sometimes the best advice is no advice  
Especially when it's your advice  
Man remember  
Your man was on stage dressed like a family member  
Man everything basic to Ye Guevara  
That means Saint Laurent is my Zara  
I remember Rochelle ain't wanna fuck me with the polo  
Ay bitch you missed out, hashtag #Fomo  
I got one child, one child  
But I'm fuckin', fuckin', fuckin' like I'm tryna make four more  
They wanna throw me under a white jail  
Cause I'm a black man with confidence of a white male  
Hallelujah