

PMW (All I Really Need)

ASAP Rocky

All I think about is life, nights, sippin' on Sprite
Little codeine, nigga get throwed right
Two blonde dykes wanna kiss all night
I just pray to God that the shit go right
Little argument, and their fists don't fight
Fuck a dog ho and the bitch gon' bite
A\$AP nigga, sip Cris all night
So them R Kelly hoes gettin' pissed on twice
Damn, how a young nigga get so nice?
Young nigga cold like he sittin' on ice
Fuck broke, tryin' to be rich all life
I could've been a criminal and just rolled dice
My nuts hangin', my top back
Hoes screamin' that Pac back
Throwin' Westside, bandana tied
A\$AP life, gotta Pac tat
Harlem world my whole block strapped
Hoes all on my jock strap
My whip white but my top black
And my bitch white, but my cock black
Purple drink, got that
Tell these hoes all to twerk somethin'
Bounce on me, bitch, hurt somethin'
Tell her pop that pussy like it's worth somethin'
So shawty, she a stunna' and daddy, he a runna'
Be that pretty mothafucka, you could call me what you wanna
Cause I'm in love with that ass, she in love with the cash
So she shakin' it fast and then makin' them stacks
And I'm takin' it back and I'm takin' her back
To the house just to bust in her mouth and I'm kickin' her out

How 'bout me and you and you and I
Take a ride to make this high
On and on and on and on
On and on and on and on
So I say

Pussy, money, weed (Yeah)
Pussy, money, weed (Y-yeah)
Pussy, money, weed (Yeah)
That's all a nigga need (Y-yeah)