

Suddenly

ASAP Rocky

I swear this famous shit just happened overnight
For sho' these hoes was so uptight but now they so polite
All I see is fake love, smiles, and overbites
But I'm pimpin' nigga, Dolemite
I remember when I was like ten, maybe nine
Ricky had a deuce-deuce two shotti pumps with a baby nine
Busta had the rhymes, Puffy had the shine
Bone thugs had more thugs but that was the shit that made me rhyme
Wassup, what's on your mind? Hol' up, I'm feeling fine
Locs got me blind, thuggin' like I'm Eazy-E up in his prime
Another young nigga with a attitude
I guess that's why the practice kept me after school
Roaches on the wall, roaches on the dresser
Everybody had roaches but our roaches ain't respect us
On the park bench playing checkers, sipping nectar
Girbaud jeans with hologram straps and reflectors
We had cookouts and dirt bikes and dice games and fist fights
And French fries and shootouts like one cig with two rounds
And click left two down, that's four kids but one lived
Left three dead, but one split, that one snitch
That's everyday shit, shit we used to that
Add it up, do the math with your stupid ass
Don't view me as no conscious cat, this ain't no conscious rap
Fuck the conscious crap, my mac'll push your conscious back
I do this for my culture, penny, nickels in the sofa
Mommy watching Oprah, daddy in the kitchen whipping soda
Cook, connect, then Sosa, Spanish chick by Ola hit it in the chocha
With the Testarossa, hit Daytona, fuck the law, we soldiers
I'm bout it bout it, nigga ain't shit sweet about me
The baddest bitches on the block be even speakin' bout me
I'm so thuggish ruggish bringin' ruckus knuckin' if you buckin'
Young and thuggin', buggin' showing out in public, but you love it
I only got one vision, that's for kids in every color, religion
That listen, that you gotta beat the system, continue to fuck up the prison
They try to blind our vision, but we all got children and siblings
You my brother, you my kin, fuck the color of your skin

Back once again, chilling in the back of the 'Lac with a pass or the gin
Finna ask can I pass to her friend, then a nigga smash, I'll be damned if I
ask her again
Gold slabs on the 'Lac when I spin, then it's back to the back of the Benz,
lean back in the back with the Henn
And a crap when I tap that that then attack, never tax, never that that, max
on the ends, spend ends
I remember way back when, a mothafucka used to have to borrow cash from my f
riends, friends
Just to put a snack up in the fridge, when I'm on, I swear to God I'll pay y
ou back
Now the kids all look up to me, them bitches wanna fuck with me
My idols say what's up to me, from ug-a-ly to comfortably
Suddenly

It all changed man
It was just like yesterday
Times was so ugly
And now I'm comfortable
I just only can thank God

Suddenly
Everything changed before my eyes
By my surprise
A\$AP