

## 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