

# Bastermating (feat. King Chip, A\$AP Twelvyy & YP)

Asher Roth

[Big Pun] Quit trying to find another rhymers with my kind of grammar  
[Big L] I spark life with the pen  
[Papoose] Too advance for yall  
My raps are, my raps are unbelievable  
I think its time I play the lotto  
Im feeling lucky sucker  
oh well fuck it is my motto  
Gotta bring the ruckus  
smoking nuggets,  
sip moscato  
With roscoe dash while I play his record on serato  
Vado's, prolly my favorite rapper since bob dole  
Odd flow so I drive slow with my eyes closed  
Stop stroll? nah yo i'd rather eat hot crow  
Closed throat, gross bro, don't forget to swallow  
Hollow, thats what they try to tell me that my rhymes is  
So I found god had to tell him what his moms did  
WHAT?! is this some fucking sick joke?  
Like an anorexic chick putting on a strip show  
No shit, oh bitch, go and let them nips show  
Let me see a pole flip and then throw it back? back bone when I take it back home  
Heard I made that ass fat, im a fuckin rap pro  
A\$AP Twelvey: Verse 2  
Man I came to bring the pain  
Twelvey spittin' flames  
Live from the 212, with my A dollar gang  
AP Audamar  
Running like a viking back  
Instagram with the flow  
All the hoes be liking that  
Run it back, Play it over (play it over)  
ASAP everything, my young nigga's taking over  
Pop Rex make ya' soda  
Loud its a roll up  
Cooking up some shit Ty Dash screaming hold up  
Rosay what it do? Trill niggas make ya moves  
Came to give ya hell, for the pleasure and the principal  
Kicked outta school school, trappin' in the frat house  
Gorgeous Motherfucker gettin' pussy like a cat house  
Blow the back out, Didn't bring the stacks out

Then she got a train, everybody in the stash house  
Carolina blue jays, shit is like stack house  
Sippin real slow but a nigga on the fast route  
Last year this time, I was on some low shit  
Last year this time, ya'll was on some ho shit  
Body after body im a 12 gauge shotty  
Toasted to the most high cause I know that god's got me  
Huh, Man I came to play  
I ain't talking bout no games today  
Man i'm tripping on the fame today  
Man I aim to spray, I step back and let the flame away  
(yo, I think I took to many of those. Yo Ash how many was I supposed to take? I think im  
fucked. Heh

Chip Tha Ripper: verse 3:

Walk into the most expensive strip club with my dick out  
Pissed a fist full of change at the stripper and knocked that bitch out  
Today was my first day at work I brought yo dish out  
Clip my toenails over your plate to watch you fish out  
Pictures of greatness. Now, show me wear the cake is  
I'mma take it and Shove it all up in the lawmakers faces  
Doing what you feel could be unreal  
I looked up and spit like a half a mill  
Pictures of my old crib hanging at my new crib  
Raps and hoes, besides those I don't do shit  
Tryin to live extra cool, I don't fuck with the stress  
Louie condoms, bitch come get Fucked with finesse  
The school is pimping the kids  
they sellin chocolate bars  
Me and my niggas in this bitch and we some chocolate stars  
You said I fell off, my money said that bitch a liar  
How you sleeping on Chip when your mattress on fire?  
Tonights the night that could change your life girl  
All you gotta do is give him what he like girl  
A lotta head, a lot of shut the fuck up and chill  
Maybe a 25-some and 2 viagra pills  
Blunts rolled now flame up  
I dun came up  
When you steady going up they wanna hang ya  
But, I ain't worried until they read me a verdict  
I promise I'mma splurge it, cause I feel I deserved it  
I get more from flippin than burgers  
Move from a worker to the chairman of my own operation, you could get under, I throw a party  
and bitches think its a slumber  
It's some chicks that spent the night, I never gave em my number  
I'm young Hefner, couple cuties to measure  
Hundred and 12 weigh it up, its nothing extra  
And when you murdered the pen they wanna test ya  
Just dont make me black yo eyes like Uncle Fester  
Don't you know I'm one of them guys? Go check the record

Have me get tp clappin like the end of a lecture  
I'm buildin an empire you part of this, you lucky  
They call me YP, but in my city I'm like Nucky  
Ripley's couldn't believe it and haters feel the same  
They dont know about the grand, think juices are Minute Maid  
I tell them all the time, "get out & get paid"  
Are you here for the long haul or only just a phase?

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