

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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