A$AP Rocky, Black Tux, White Collar

Know what I'm sayin'
Know what I'm sayin'
Got jealous of a nigga and shit, tryna—
Check it out, whole lot of jewelry
Tryna surpass me, real shit
Mob ties, nigga
Clams Casino, nigga
I don't do all that talking, nigga
A$AP
Buh-buh-buh
A$AP, nigga, the fuck you talkin' 'bout?
Meet me at the finish line, you dig?
Check it out
Phew
Beep

I say, motherf*** you niggas for the hate that you investin' (Yeah)
Fuck police 'cause he probably wanna arrest me (Check it out)
Fuck the prison system, this injustice wasn't justified (Uh, slatt)
All black tuxes, get the white collars jealous like (What? What? Huh)
All my role models either dead or in the pen'
I had no choice to peep the nigga that I am
Stuck with bros, stuck the code (Yeah)
'Cede emblem on the fender (Yeah, yeah)
Couple fans in the hood I got no choice but to vent
Going in front to back
At events, fuckin' packed
With the hits back to back
With the gas from the back
Gold on gold, platinum plaques (Uh)
On the road after that (Yeah)
She on a pole on a roll (Hold on, hold on)
Make it clap, bring it back (Hold on, yeah)
Real bitches, where you at? (Woah)
Real niggas, where you at? (Woah)
Makin' niggas send a couple, real niggas, where you at though? (Woah)
How could I not be negative when I don't trust my relatives? (Bitch)
Niggas want settlements and bitches want like seven kids (What?)

Fuck fake people, I'ma go ahead and address it (Fuck 'em)
Fuck you too just because you never said it (Yeah)
God hate evil, you just blowin' all your blessings (A$AP, you know what I'm sayin'? A$AP)
Black tux, white collar formal on the wedding (Check it out, yeah)

Time to divorce (Time to divorce)
Line up the courts (Line up the courts), yeah
Tuxedo
Don't try to support them, uh
Don't try to support, uh (Know what I'm saying)
When it start to go off (A$AP, nigga)
Come fuck with your boy, uh, uh (Yeah, hold up)

I'ma shine through it all
Shine and all
Takeoff, lightyear (Buh-buh, buh-buh)
Blast off (Beep)
Shine and all (Beep)
Shine and… (Yeah)
All (Hold on)

To the cathedral, tux like I'm married (Tux on like I'm married)
Don't got a ring on but it feel like I'm married (Ring on my finger)
To the cathedral, tux like I'm married (Like I'm married, yeah)
Know when that ring involved, know that it married (Yeah)
Fuck views and opinions
I'm willin' to die, seemin' to shake off the image
But when I'm inside pretendin' to smile
I feel the same high from the vengeance (Check it out)
I mean, I know we're both grown, like who are we kiddin'?
Goodbye to the correct way
The picket fences, kids in the kitchen
Stuck in this world, I feel lost
I'm feelin' trapped in my thoughts (Yeah)
I don't know who to trust (Yeah)
Just got my word and my balls (Yeah)
This is hell in a hole
I know this the life that we chose
But lovin' the life that we livin' (Uh)
We'll make it in the beginnin'
Save me the tux
Save me the tux for the endin' (Save me the tux, save me)
Ending