A$AP Rocky, OG Beeper

Uh, posted on the corner like a trapper, uh
Why he move his hands all around like a rapper? uh
Why he move his pants up and down like a scrapper? uh
(Testing, testing, uh-huh, listen)

My whole life I just wanted to be a rapper
Then I grewed up and the boy became a rapper
And my older sister made me wear the golden wrapper
She said, "Watch out, 'cause you know the hoes will trap ya"

To the block—to—to—to the block
To the block, ayy, ayy, ayy
Don't know why
To the block—to—to—to the block
Word, word, word, word, word, word

Got my first pager, that was 1998
Sneaking, talking to my girlfriend way up late (Hello)
Mama on the mothafuckin' line, "Boy, you cray"
I was trappin' since a young nigga by the way
Back, way back then, boy, I was a different dude (Dude)
Standing on the corner like I ain't got shit to do (Do)
Nowadays (uh-huh) feelin' like I ain't got shit to prove (To prove)
All the beef is lookin' minuscule (Yeah, yeah, yeah)
And I modeled Dior, but I'm still a rapper (Yeah)
Took a little detour, but I'm still a rapper (Yeah, yeah, yeah)
Used to be a D-boy but I'm still a rapper
My whole life I was livin' like a trapper (Trapper)
Shacked next to Casanova, locked up on the island
I don't brag about it 'cause it never really matter
Knew that I would never go back, don't hold back
Just shine my golden teeth
Just throw my dubs sack, that boof pack
That specimen, I could beef with OG beepers, nigga

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Why he move his hands all around like a rapper? Uh
Why he move his pants up and down like a scrapper? Uh
Uh, uh, uh-huh (testing, testing, testing)

All I ever wanted was some money and some jewels (Jewels)
Pray my YouTube reach a hundred million views (Million)
Pray I make a little extra cash for my dudes (Dudes)
Like all she ever wanted was some ass for her boobs
Sneaking, uh, why she freaky? (Freaky) Uh, why she geeking?
Uh, when she see me (See me) why she kinky? Uh
Why she wanna be my— (I don't know why, nigga)
Twenty years later and God still ain't make no errors (Make it)
You could be authentic, it's just living trial and error (you gotta take it)
Sitting in the cell, just from snitching on your cello-phone
But cozy beeper all I needed (Hello) OG beeper all I needed (Hello)

My whole life I just wanted to be that nigga (Nigga)
All my ex-hoes, they was turning into strippers (Bitch)
Then the whole time they was fucking other niggas (What)
I paid no mind, I'm like fuck them other niggas (Fuck 'em)