

# A\$AP Rocky, Brand New Guy (Ft. ScHoolboy Q)

[Intro: A\$AP Rocky]

You know us big mouth Harlem niggas don't know how to act  
I got my West Coast connection  
These dead in the street industry mothafuckas  
Talkin' 'bout we can't eat, talking 'bout we brand new guys  
Tell them niggas "Suck a dick!"

[Verse 1: A\$AP Rocky]

I'm camo'd down to my boxers, gold teeth, a Bathing Ape  
It's animals in my projects, like monkeys, orangutans  
Banana clip on that chopper, I hold heat, bangers bang  
(Let Chiquita speak) Bet it keep the peace, that Lil B, brrangadang  
I don't care if you blue or you red flagging  
Hair swinging, my pants sagging  
Hoes all on my bandwagon, your bitch gagging, she jet lagging  
All my cuz niggas, what's cracking?  
All my blood niggas, what's popping?  
I ain't set tripping, I just happen  
To know who click-clacking, you mismatching  
Fuck swagging, you been jacking, fuck fly, I am fashion  
Tryna cop that Benz wagon, my bitch drive it, my friends crash it  
Niggas threat with the chit-chatting, see a nigga don't shit happen  
I'm finna blow on that Bin Laden, so talk money, pig latin  
(Suck my fuckin' dick, bitch!)

[Chorus: A\$AP Rocky]

Brand new clip, brand new nine (Bitch)  
Brand new bitch, brand new ride (Bitch)  
Brand new weed, brand new high (Woo)  
Brand new me, meet the brand new guys (Bitch)  
Brand new clip, brand new nine (Woo)  
Brand new bitch, brand new ride (Bitch)  
Brand new weed, brand new high (Woo)  
Brand new me, meet the brand new guys (Bitch)

[Verse 2: Schoolboy Q]

.345 be the big toy, now which nigga want it with the fat boy?  
Uh, clipped-up like I'm paranoid, high as hell nigga, Fitzroy  
Pull it off through the city like "errt"  
Seen that ho nigga like "errr," hopped up on a nigga like murk  
Put that pussy nigga in a purse  
He wouldn't be the first, cover him with dirt (Yeah, uh, shit)  
Put him in the ground, he was down to Earth  
A napped up nigga, I been down since birth  
Backpack full of random work  
With two bad hoes, I'll teach you how to jerk  
(Teach you how to jerk?) Swaggin' in my Js  
Pop me a pill and throw that pussy a rave (Pussy a rave)  
My prerogative ways  
Nappy chin hairs with the brand new fade (Yeah)  
Brand new nigga with the brand new venue  
Sold that bitch out, shoulda made that ho bigger  
Killing careers make these cupcakes remember  
My objective is to serve your agenda  
Biggie and Nas put they ass in a blender  
Sprinkle some 50 and came out this nigga  
Equipped with a gat and a dick in your mouth  
Balls in my hands and your bitch in my house  
Twisting up weed, I'm digging her out  
Just filling her out  
Do all that shit you be talking about  
While you gone? Shit, Netflix on your couch  
What this popcorn about?  
Microwave oven while you out there cuffin'

You over there lovin'  
That bitch be my stuffing, like, like we really be fucking

[Chorus: A\$AP Rocky]

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Brand new bitch, brand new ride (Bitch)  
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Brand new me, meet the brand new guys (Bitch)

[Verse 3: Schoolboy Q & A\$AP Rocky]

Brand new shirt to the brand new drawers  
Brand new socks to the brand new Glock  
This mothafucka hold 15, slap that ho in, tell the clip get lost  
Bitch, I'm a boss, pulled up clean, don't you hear the exhaust?  
Got my tie on, gripping on my iron on who I'm 'bout to fire on  
Rap game fucked up, boy, fuck you think I rap for?  
Crack game fucked up, boy, fuck you think I trap for?  
Ridin' 'round with that mask on  
Like a MAC attack when that strap on  
Like a Shaq attack on that backboard, clap on, clap off  
Blue pit in my back yard, red nose my bad broad  
Titan full of that hydro, pretty nigga, no catwalk  
Big burner in your big mouth, pussy niggas suck lead off  
I pull it up then skirt off, vodka shots, he smeared off  
40 ounce of that Cristal Rosé, that Rick Ross  
Got it jumping like Kriss Kross, mismatching, no jigsaw  
No horseplay when we quick draw, pussy nigga get a tit job  
Hands up, stick your mans up, your time's up, the new brand's up  
Q!