

# A\$AP Rocky, Hun43rd (Ft. Devonté Hynes)

—Grave, I'ma put in work  
From the cradle to the grave, I'ma put in work  
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From the cradle to the grave, I'ma put in work (Yeah)  
From the cradle to the grave, I'ma put in work (Uh-huh)

All year long bruh, stuck up in my zone all by my lonesome  
Pay the hoe my dues, I brought my own funds  
When it's time to war, I brought my own gun  
Difference is I'm ghetto but I'm wholesome  
Nigga say I switched up like I'm on some  
Why you always treat me like I owe some?  
Truthfully you only wanna hold some  
Whip it like I've been a slave  
Bucking from the twelve like I've been afraid  
Motorola, burn out, couple minutes saved  
Kept a pre-paid on my hip them days  
143rd in front on Minisink, Cam'ron had us wearing pink  
From the cradle to the grave, put in work  
Hustled 'round the corner where my nana stay, couldn't work  
Open up shop in front the corner store, make 'em renovate  
Where the killers stand, fuck a lemonade  
But they cook it by the Minute Maid, couple niggas hate  
But the best form of flattery is when you imi-  
When you imitate, ayy

[Chorus: Dev Hynes & A\$AP Rocky]  
Tell me how it gonna be  
Get like me, tell me how it's gonna, how it's gonna be  
Tell me how it gonna be  
Like me, tell me how it's gonna be (Oh)  
Tell me how it gonna be  
I'ma have a ball, I'ma cop it all, I'ma buy the store (Oh)  
I'ma go ball, cradle to the grave (Tell me how it's gonna)  
Busy gettin' paid, niggas don't shade, nigga I'ma have it—

From the cradle to the grave, I'ma put in work  
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From the cradle to the grave, I'ma put in work

With my back against the wall, nigga, I'ma ball  
Show you how to mob, got it with the squad (Yeah)  
Never had a job, but I kept a broad  
When I went in Saks, went and copped it all  
My cougars had me lit, kept a PYT  
Your mama on my dick, prettier than a bitch  
And I'm overseas, and I had a ball  
Seein' overseas hoes (Really litty lit, uh)  
We ain't counterfeit like we have face tats, how you name go when  
Where your hoes? Why your chain don't spin?  
Light them up, really like 'em all  
Nigga like it all, nigga like it, tell her get like me

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Ball! Ball, nigga, ball!  
Ball, nigga, ball! Ball, nigga, ball!  
Ball, nigga, ball! Ball, nigga, ball!  
Ball, nigga, ball! Ball, nigga, ball!  
Ball, nigga, ball! Ball, nigga, ball!  
Ball, nigga, ball! Ball, nigga, ball!  
Bow, wow, bow, wow, bow, nigga, bow!  
Ball, nigga, ball! (Shoot) ball (Pew)  
Young niggas