

ICIBILLET

Paroles de chanson

03/05/2026

Wild For The Night

Par A\$AP Rocky

Album : BBC Radio 1's Live Lounge 2013

Wake up feeling blessed up, pistol on that dresser
Ain't afraid to show it, I'll expose it if I dress up
Riding in that Testa rossa, nigga catch up
Sipping on that syrup, 'til I'm messed up, like yes sir
So now I'm getting change, people looking at me strange
Like nigga switching lanes, never changed, still the same
We fuck bitches, get paper, you fuck niggas on papers
We walk around with lasers, you proolly own some tasers
Lame niggas disgrace us, they girlfriends want date us
Got different hoes, I'm pimpin' hoes, you could tell by my paystubs
My niggas gettin' right, smokin' weed with dirty Sprite
I'm going wild for the night, fuck being polite, I'm goin'

Finna wild out for the weekend, me, myself, and I, my three friends

Nigga feeling froggy, then leap in, A\$AP niggas finna sneak in

Middle finger to the critics, me and my nigga Skrillex

You know we finna kill it, A\$AP we the trillest

You don't really want that Glock boy

You don't really wanna feel them shots boy

You a b-boy, I'm a block boy, I'm a D boy, I'm a hot boy

Six shots got me feelin' like 'Pac, boy, party all night, shit don't stop, boy

Drunk as fuck, and I'm ready to fight

Wilding for the night, fuck being polite, boy

Wild for the night, fuck being polite, I'm goin'

Wild for the night, fuck being polite, I'm goin'

Wild for the night, fuck being polite, I'm goin'

Wild for the night, fuck being polite, I'm goin'

It's the weekend and I'm creeping with my niggas

Drunk and disrespectful, callin' women bitches

I don't mean no harm but won't you and your friends-es

Meet us in the cut and we can do the business

God my witness that I only wanna kick it

And your girl just said they with us

So we rolling in them Benzes

Won't you pour it up and stop the babysitting

She got drunk as fuck and swallowed all my kids-es

Back to the Mac, tats on her back

Ass so fat, hit that from the back

When it clap from the back, she clappin' it back

She flat on her back and it's back to the trap

Fuck your pack, A\$AP where it's at

Fuck nigga act, get clap lay flat

Fuck your dreams, leave a punk nigga dreamin'

Then you sleep, and you won't come back from the nap

Benjamin Three-Stack, it's a fact, she lives in my lap

On my Ou-Outkast, daddy fat, bitches on my sack

And you know them smokin' bitches rolling reefer got me open

Wildin' to the morning with my homies, tell 'em where we goin'

Wild for the night, fuck being polite, I'm goin'

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Wild for the night, fuck being polite, I'm goin'

I'm goin' wild for the night