

## The Stick Up

Action Bronson

The tangible goods, that's all I'm interested in  
Bronsolini and I'm better than the best of them  
With the power invested in me, '93 on the vest with the ski  
The watch spin perpetually, time for compensation  
Babies need shoes, Bronson keep pounds of weed only three brews  
Long jackets, curly hair like I'm Hebrew  
Fabric with the green ink had been the root of evil  
Gotta get it on the late night, sun rise  
Ain't never tryanna see the look of sorrow in my son's eyes  
What about a refill of the ganja when the blunt dies  
New Yorker Mangold see me playing on the front lines  
Two sixty five eight, the beard gumbo  
Three pointers in the park for a clean hundo  
Cream Caddies, hookers in the back of it  
Spectacular shit, the resume immaculate

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Quit the bullshit, it's a stick up  
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Yo, vicious chowder  
Asian bitches sniffin' powder  
Bronsolene catch me creepin' at the sicko hour  
992 is scripted on the balance  
Got talent, but all we really love is valence  
Laid in the palace like a sultan  
Polo on my back cover the Carhartt king  
And that's for certain, hung like a curtain  
Pussies get the drapes  
Motherfucker know you in the Planet of the Apes shit  
Dusty bottles from a cellar in a foreign land  
Dr. Lecter, digging in your sister's rectum  
Sweetbreads and capers, Martusciello to evade the danger  
But I really wanna taste the paper  
Golden bars from the treasury, spit cleverly  
I'll leave it neverly, lappin' in the Beverly  
Deadly medley, mashing on the pedal, B  
Light on my complexion but I'm heavy on the celery

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