

9.24.13

Action Bronson

Uh

Waxy

Smoking that Barbara Walters wax

Same fucking outfit twenty days in a row I don't give a shit

You only came around 'cause you thought I had some money for you

You got it fucked up

That's for the kids

And If there's anything left I'll cop a crib

And If there's anything left after that I'll cop a six

How you think I got the art displayed on the dinner plates?

First course was from the Finger Lakes

Last course cinnamon ginger cake

She gave me head during the Laker game

I got her tatted, trying to erase her name

No, I caught her cheating, her pussy didn't feel the same

She was probably with one of the Broncos

Or LeBron so I blew her car up

Soon as she try to start it up, nah

I can't talk about that though...

Your chance is thin like the moustache of Puerto Ricans

Shooting guns with my daughter on the weekend

Smoke the budder same color as The Weeknd

Stashed under the sole of the sneaker [laughs]

Fuck

Fuck man

Stashed under the sole of the sneaker

Smoke the budder same color as The Weeknd

Uh

Told the driver Lenny swing me by the garden I gotta talk to Pat

Hit him with stacks

Showed him the gat like 'you gonna miss the finger roll right'

Fuck

I Told the driver Lenny swing me by the garden I gotta talk to Pat

Showed him some stacks

Then showed him the gat like 'you gonna miss the finger roll right'

Yes Mr. Baklava

Then I cartwheeled into a aqua car

Shit!

It's too crazy right?

Yo

It's just fucking nuts

We just talking crazy at this point

I told the driver Lenny swing me by the garden I gotta talk to Pat

Showed him some stacks

Then showed him the gat like 'you're gonna miss the finger roll right?'

Yes, Mr. Baklava

Then I cartwheeled into and aqua car

Now I'm, sliding

Ma, your boy has made it, no more

Crying

The facial reminiscent of a lion

Fuck around I'll send you back to zion

And I ain't even trying
Swing the wood wheel like lumberjacks
I remember back when they wouldn't spend a stack on my rap
Now they want to wipe my ass in the crack after I shat
And I just had corn beef hash
Ew...

Yeah
It's me
Motherfucking Big Body
I'm back for the fucking sequel, man
You know I had come and to spice this shit the fuck up
Mr. Fuckin Sazon himself
I'm over here fucking wiling
A lot of shit done motherfucking changed now
Motherfuckers done came up
Whole lot of different motherfucking moves are being made
You know what time it motherfucking is
So my lifestyle done changed a little bit
All types of shit
The motherfucking crib is renovated, man
All types of fly shit
I got the new fucking marble floor, man
That shit is imported
We just flew that shit in from Connecticut
Motherfuckers is out here spinning stupid shit
But you know me, man
Same motherfucking body
I'm out here wiling like I never changed man
This the same motherfucker you know me, man
'98, doing stick-ups with the screw-driver
It's me man
The last car on the fucking A train man
I fucking live this shit
Done came up
Pockets was always swole
Sometimes a little low but I get them back up, man
Fill them up like the fucking gas tank
God, man
Psssht
Shout-outs to my fucking brother, man, Action Bronson, man
We out here, man
We motherfucking out here, man
Not enough to say, man
But a motherfucking few more things that's what to say
Shit is fucking crazy, man
I'm out here smoking good, man
Fucking pocket, fucking stupid, fucking blunt pack with that up-town piff
Shouts to all my motherfucking Dominicans out there in the Heights
All of that, 172, 174
Wiling
You already know, man
Nah, I don't even want a motherfucking ounce, B
Give me motherfucking 40 dimes
That's how I want it
In a brown fucking bag
Yeah, tato Papi, that's how we doing it, big fucking style, man
And I want that Chimi sauce dripping all over my fucking arm
That's how I do it, man
Wipe it with the fucking hundred dollar bill
I'm out here wiling man
My name Big Fucking Body
Shouts to motherfucking Albania

Shouts to East New York
Shouts to Lindenwood
Shouts to motherfucking Flushing
Shouts to the motherfucking Bronx, man
All fucking day I'm out here wiling, man
Eagles up