

## Amuse Bouche

Action Bronson

I been fly since the Big Bossman feud with the Mountie  
Bobby Bacalhau, crocodile, know the proper style  
Curtis Martin run the rock in for the Jets yo  
I would watch my older cousins makin' profits on the steps, mad  
e my mind up  
Never see me hustlin' for Honda's, Eyes are on the Zonda, eyes  
low from puffin ganja  
My fuckin life is like a ghetto drama, sip the green tea  
Polish off the metal cause we men of honor  
You see the P, left side of the Cardigan sweaty  
Well now you know that I'm a rocker like Marty Jannetty  
The low shit, kill the pussy with the whole dick  
Slicker than the oil on the marble with the flow shit  
Hard bottoms cat's be clickin' like the horses do  
We just dined, but I'm down to take your portion too  
Smoke a few sticks, poke a few tricks  
Shave the points off the game call it Blue chips  
This ain't Shaq an penny action squeeze the Mac elevy  
Tsunami lyric from the inner corner crack the levy  
Snake the hash cause my skills tight pair the salmon with the d  
ill right  
Grab your hammer and hold your shield tight

My life is inches from death I blow the piff on the step  
Spit the phlegm, hold my dick when I rap, plus the suede feet  
Play the street, hear the music of the city lights flashin  
With high fashion and some nice titties  
Drug dealers sell the drugs are for realin  
Angry mothers cuff there children when they walk in the buildin  
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We stand tall, like the great wall i'll never fall  
Disobey the law, summer spring and fall don't forget the winter  
Before Splinter and the turtles, rock the lightweight  
Lo' jacket with the man, hopin the hurdle vicious with verbal  
Stuffed inside your bitch is a gerbil, seven platters on the ta  
ble  
Dutch's filled up with herbal, grow accustom to the fast life  
Raise the glass, tap the glass twice now they flick the picture  
Cause we passed nice Peace to Queens though heavy on the C-note  
Ricky Steamboat one love Bronsolinio