

Bronson Hard Lemonade

Action Bronson

Uh

Bronson, Bronson

I'll rhyme over any motherfucking beat, man

You don't wanna hear no 90's shit, you wanna hear some new shit
, right?

Aight

Ayo

I spit this [?] fiends around the corner standing
In times of need, nobody panic, just live off the land
I'm never stopping 'til my jacket made of slaughtered lamb
I'm thinking [?] small just like my daughter's hands
The ginger ale inside the yank cup, I drink it
Lincoln Continental suicide is how I'm thinking
Got the [?] cause [?] they smell the reefer
Fuck that pulling over, [?] with my sneaker
Fuck it, twist up another purple cigarette
I'm in the shadow [?]
It's gorgeous, I'm having people paint my portraits
I am one of a kind, you just the same tree in the forest
Money in pouches, like a [?]
Smoke an orange flower from [?] that I cop [?] my flowrest
Shorty's a milk chocolate, and I'm like [?] Walker
A slick talker, street [?] straight up New Yorker
You know we rolling, smoking weed all on the highway
Fuck what a hater gotta say, I do it my way
Never giving up my dreams, never gon stop
I give it all just to live this life