

# Contemporary Man

Action Bronson

Get it together Justin, got to get it together fam  
Let's Go

Yeah, fuck the back talk  
Save all that pussy shit for the cat walk  
Now write your name 100 times on the blackboard  
Just a white man excelling in a Black sport, like I'm Pistol Pete  
You already know you a goner when I kiss your cheek  
Lift your feet, like when your sister sweeps  
Fine dining, drink water out the crystal creek  
Straight from Queens rocking leathers like I'm Mr. Cheeks

(Uhhhh, fly shit  
Grown Man shit  
Do it one more time, fuck it  
I'm good to go)

Yo, I'm a wild freak, hit shorty where the child sleep  
While her mother make soup with the cow feet  
Shoulder pads and a leather, Beau Brummell  
Hopping out the limo at the old Tunnel  
Fuck sex on the beach, I want head in the streets  
Spread bed on the feet  
Lead on your cheek, the cadillac from 73  
Aqua marine with a popular fiend, uhh  
Big Bird, Farrington alumnus  
Mouth like a pussy, she gummed it

You see me in the green velour, facial conquistador  
Then I order up a feast for four  
If you see me in a leather, know it's reaching the floor  
Linen flapping in the wind cause of the breezy shore, yeah  
Spinal tap, you spitting gynecology rap  
Eat your pussy with a plastic bag, covering that  
Brothers will clap leave you hovered or jacked  
If there's chicken in the building, know I'm smothering that  
This tool I got will loosen up your stool a lot  
Near the pee pee will make you poo-poo a lot  
In the Z3 bumping U2

(Yo this Big Motherfucking Body, bitch)

Ginger ale laying in a Knicks cup  
Pay thirty dollars for a dick suck  
Pay a hundred dollars for the joints I rolled  
Oyster bowls chilling in the cloisters  
I love Black girls boisterous  
Shorty's on the arm like a koi fish  
On a Herbie White dude with the yellow fever  
Yellow sneakers, see through yellow beeper

(Feel the beat...)

When our eyes first met was like the fourth day in July  
When you kissed my lips, I knew one day you'd be mine

Watch my shorty take a shower, I want the good loving

Six ducks in a wood burning oven  
Georgia Southern, her alma mater  
She raised out in Queens, but moved out to Colorado  
Looney Tunes, Taz on the shirt  
Fuck swag, got pizzazz  
Two jags, Cincinnati Zubaz  
Du rag, Bay Terrace pool pass  
Talked to Skip, schooled me on the ponies  
Next year catch me posing at the Tonys  
Folding paper wilding at the OTB  
Grow the money like a Cocha tree

American flags hang on walls that hide money  
Put my arm through the Picasso  
Kept a fortress, crib got the Tex-Mex motif, wolves howling  
Two stallions pull the buggy, Clydesdale  
Crack the Bud, guzzle, humidors  
Uncle Moozy with the Mitsubishi  
Uncle Jimmy with the funny money flossing out in AC  
Randy Quaid with the turtleneck  
Erma with the jungle juice, man feet  
Beamer with the tan seats,  
Smack the taco out your mouth, green couch