

Double Impact

Action Bronson

As we smoke in a Beamer, the angel eye lights in the lenses
The .44 caliber killer, rappers are defenseless
I'm hearing voices in my mind, they keep repeating
'87 style, get the money like I'm [?]
Bizarre rap, call me Comandante Sarjak
Origami a cigar into a small black

You see me in the street, I'm rocking short set, roll in quarte
t
I play the doorstep, Rambo inside the Gore-tex
Moon covered by the half a cloud, make a bastard wild
Chasing numbers more than [?]
[?] a bit loose allow the mind to circulate
I'll merk a Jake cause we were brought up by the Purple Tape
Burn a blank cause I'm queezy feeling gated
Delegate of rough raps heavily celebrated
You see the mane on my face it spell struggle
Jail juggle, catch a case watch the bail double
Eleven drugs mixed, Tallahassee bun tricks
Now we stunt kicks, lemon on the lungfish
Artisan bread, half-moon parts in our head
Fila the shoe, deadly like a fart in the bed
[?] galore, sour in a plastic bag
Classic swag, lay a coward in a casket bad