

HOGAN

Action Bronson

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, ah, yeah
Here we go
Now I'm ready (Yeah)
Here we go (Yeah)

Me and my maiden dance naked next to paintings painted by Francis Bacon (Uh, uh)
Refuting attempts to be tempted by the hands of Satan (No, no), the walls started animatin' (Uh)
Woke up next to the motherfucker from the Planet of the Apes (What the fuck?)
Somewhere in Canada where serial killers be putting salmon on their face (Ah)
Motherfuckers'll change your parts (Uh), bitch, I wanna taste your heart (Uh)
Mel Gibson gave me COVID at McGregor vs. Poirier 3 (Nasty)
When he broke his leg (Fuck), his favorite breakfast was coke and eggs (True)
Every day I practice choking someone's neck (Uh-huh)
And doing fucking Tokyo Drift moves in the '95 gold sled (Skrrt, skrrt-skrrt)
Roll his head, maintain composure while reloading lead
Leave his body perfectly folded on the bed
Don't you make Dr. Baklava have to go out to the shed (Uh-uh, no)
Sniffin' blow in the bathroom (Blow)
Looking like Rob Lowe in the bathroom (Rob Lowe)
'98 blow up the chatroom (Uh)
Bitch took a bump, started backflippin' like Catwoman (Uh)
I'm uptown throwin' money, doing shoulder shakes (Uh)
Red Mustang door display the cobra snake (Uh)
Bitch had Brooke Hogan's face (Uh)
That means she had Hulk Hogan's face, brother (Uh-huh)

Uh, shit
The bitch had Brooke Hogan's face
That means she had Hulk Hogan's face

Out of my face like I'm out of space, out of the States
In a Caribbean place where they spell rum with a H (Uh-huh)
I need a octo taco pronto, it's the head honcho
Fit's '96 aesthetic, that's how we ride slow
GORE-TEX over [?], probably in bird flips
Wordsmiths that take work trips and play this work ships
Slick slippery slang, six hours swammies in slacks
When drip drops I call [?] in Saks
In [?] moving kings and queens that's bigger than my hand (Uh-huh)
'Cause the shit we live and did is even bigger than we planned (Uh)
Bulletproof armor can't protect you from terrible karma
Lies and dishonor get you stomped with a terror [?]
Hot off the stove, no tats, just fresh burns (Uh)
The spot's clicking, cause more traffic than left turns
Applying pressure like we tryna stop the wound from leaking

When niggas rap, I usually think that a buffoon is speaking

You fuckin' idiots

Fuckin' dickheads, all of you