

# Jaguar

Action Bronson

The doctor  
It's me  
Who the fuck else? It's me  
( 'Cause I know you, yeah)  
Let 'em know

Never look me in the eye like a gypsy sellin' roses  
Mysterious lady with the dragon tattoo on her shoulder  
Let the Tommy off at the stroller with the motor  
And jump over the hood of the Jaguar like a jaguar  
Aw man  
Come the fuck on, man  
You know it's me, bitch  
( 'Cause I know you, yeah)  
You could find me in a tree like a black jaguar  
Or in aisle three at Pathmark 'bout to buy my son a matchbox car  
My performance like Aaron Donald at the combine  
Love and hate, there's a fine line  
Should I let it go, or turn him to a wanton?  
[?] long time  
I position that high ground  
Cover [?] shore  
Your bitch got a face like Paulie Shore  
It takes forever to pull a long .44 out my shorts  
I don't give a fuck if you five hundred pounds, you gettin' tossed up  
Bitch, I'm all high and sauced up  
I put five Corvette engines in a Porsche truck  
Red seats look like raw duck  
Just hike the ball to me on the fourth hut  
Fuckin' bitch, it's me  
Baklava and Coco-drillo

God damn, bro, you're lookin' like a bison  
Nah dog, I look like M. Bison  
Black widow on my tricep  
You could find a head in the freezer next to them rainbow icees  
Yeah, you see me with that all day glow  
Two door forest green country Range Rover  
Jump off ladders like Edge  
Bronson's off his meds  
I just did a summersault out the jet  
To show respect call me Chef  
And stand off to the left  
Now it's best you [?]  
'Cause you don't wanna fuckin' stand off  
One little move of my finger will knock your fuckin' pajamas off  
And hit your bitch with a banana boat