

## Keep Off the Grass

Action Bronson

All these faking motherfuckers never true to they craft  
My style it give you boost just like a shoe to that ass  
Smoke the drug, got the the Krug and in the glass  
Nice socks, switch foot, Asian hooker and she fluent in math  
James Brown shoes, the H-town groove  
Big body slide through it like the Greyhound move  
Ain't no rocking me to sleep, baby, you ain't that smooth  
You want a sucker and I ain't that dude  
I'm 'bout the money  
Know when you hear me always hit you with the raw rhythm  
You look confused and out of focus; autism  
Ain't no developmental problems on this, I kid  
Just big whips and chicks with big lips and thick thighs  
My people flip pies, and quick to flick knives  
Take the laziest shorty and take a quick dive  
Paint a struggle how my motherfucking clique rides  
Quit babysitting hit this spliff before the shit dies  
Bitch

I'm looking crispy like a chicken cutlet  
One wish is, get rich before I kick the bucket  
Know that Bronson's eating supper  
Hoping the gun don't jam like Smuckers  
Weed inside the Mason jar, leaning like racing car  
Papa Shango, the monster in your mother's bed  
Blunt of regs, and some lead turn the gutter red  
7-40 ? snitches, with butter left  
11 dollars worth of bounty on your brothers head  
You know the scent YSL and some good smoke  
I'm on the top she on the bottom like footnote  
Jet head cover my head  
New Yorker born and raised, so I'm repping 'til I'm dead  
Galaxy of Queens most diverse in the world  
Live in my borough  
Albanian father ran into my Jewish mother  
Swept her feet probably laid her on the blueish cover  
Now I'm here see me fresher than the newest summer  
Fuck, faggot, pussy