

## Nourish a Thug

Action Bronson

Yeah yeah yeah  
It's the doctor  
Here to fucking take your temperature the old way  
Baklava  
Yeah you know me motherfucker

Left hand shifting with the glove one  
Heading towards the lake where I exfoliate with mud on  
Form underneath Earth's crust burst up  
The properties to nourish a thug, you know me  
Nursing on the 6 pack  
Circling this little town  
Playing all the rap jams that we've been rocking for years now  
Life is just a highway, speeding towards the lake house  
Just a little hideaway, few cases of the Cham' now  
If it's my last dance underneath the moonlight  
Fire in my blue eyes  
Baby this is true life  
I'm in the bed with two dykes  
Watching Tyson Fury vs Francis Ngannou fight  
All I do is create new life  
The blue light mixed with the red ones, nana tonight  
They're gonna need four cuffs because my shoulders buff  
Only man alive known to break out of the cobra clutch (only one  
motherfucker)

You know this man  
Bitch I live it  
I'll pull up to your crib with Xzbit  
And have him put a fucking fish tank in the Civic  
Slam dunk on two midgets cause its physics  
In '96 hit the Blockbuster in the blizzard  
95 M5  
Bitches doing dragon hentai  
9 million in the Rimowa  
Walking around the riverwalk  
Young baklava the Minotaur  
Nogueira hit the three and leave my hand up  
To celebrate with baked clams is a standard  
And to adjourn firm handshakes with my mans and them  
Slam lambos with animals in it  
Ride around the city like the bad lieutenant, bitch