

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