

# SHADOW REALM

Action Bronson

Yeah yeah yeah  
Young Bach  
Johann Sebastian Bachlava  
It's me  
The hash belongs to me  
Flushing Queens shit (Ah ha)  
You already know  
You already know  
You already know

For so many God damn years  
I've been trying to take off  
While motherfuckers hanging from the landing gear (get off)  
Fresh off a mental hiatus  
Strap your bitch across the pond, a half a pound in her anus  
That's while I occupy the space ship  
Man this Moroccan lemon sorbet I can taste the mint  
I lace that shit  
Beat the pussy up until it looks like one of Satchel Paige's baseball  
mits  
This ain't no cake walk  
You get a one way ticket to the shadow realm  
The 12th dimension is where battle shall be held  
The final prize is to die with pride  
Until they cover me with gold and stud my diamond eyes  
Reanimation is not for common guys  
And ain't a motherfucker breathing that's my kind of kind  
I scribble illegibly on the dotted line  
All along with a plot in mind  
Maroon 860s with the cocky eyes  
Bitches try to say I give off Rocky vibes (Adrian)  
The one from Philadelphia (Adrian)  
I'm sicker than Tom Hanks in Philadelphia

Shit  
Sing it  
Sing beautifully  
That's a real man right there, that's a man's man, it's true

A patch from all 30 NBA teams on the jean shorts  
Wore the man who sold me Scungilli on the sea shore  
He told my life was seesaw  
I just hope I don't end up at Creedmoor  
You know kids, I need like three more (three)  
Fuck till I can't see no more  
Til I end up in the senior home  
It's me  
Fuck man  
That's all I got