

# TANK

## Action Bronson

Body needs a bat and a black leather to record  
Here, take it, get ready

Ah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, this is it, ah  
The eighteen-wheeler papi, we'll drive it through your living room  
While you watchin' Maury, true story  
Uh, jump in the pool with the tool on me shredded 240  
Who gon' stop me? You and who's army?  
Bronson comin' with the ninja grip  
Wheelin' red ninjas down the strip  
Phillies to my lip  
High as Dark Knight, fuck it let the card swipe  
I'll take that yellow Lamborghini on the far right  
As if I fit it  
100k for me to spit it  
I'm bout' to take a shitted on your fitted with no good luck  
Just tragedy and hardship  
Another loser on the corner doing card tricks (ah)  
I'm on the plane to Russia with a hard dick and a tank top from Target  
Why this blunt taste like Starburst?  
And why your girl cheating on you with a player from the San Diego Chargers?  
Mother fucker, somehow we got Jeeps in jail  
Told the judge it's all good go 'head and keep that bail  
It's me, you can't touch me  
Like Hammer, shit gets crunchy  
I do it for the glamour  
I do it for my mama  
I do it for my people  
I do it for myself because there should've been a sequel  
But there was complications during, birth given, damn man  
Another nigh the Moon's shinin', the Earth twistin'  
Boo listen, Daddy swerved the coupe with conviction  
Guns under the pillow like my tooth missin'  
Everybody know it's me cause the roof missin'  
You can see my smile from a mile  
Yeah

Oooh, I'm up at bat  
Albanian baseball  
I'm swingin' a hammer  
Fuck that  
We've been in the game our whole fuckin' lives  
Only God can bench us  
You was in the dayroom doin' splits  
I told you stop blockin' the TV  
I'm tryna watch Maury  
And hang that fuckin' phone up  
We've been ballin' our whole fuckin' lives  
You talkin to the P-A-L champion  
I does this, uh  
Fuck her 'til she hates me  
You gotta stab me if you love me  
I'm down to die  
You're scared to live