

# Tuck Your Release

Consequence

I'm dressed for success, put the glam squad to help with that  
Told me stress wouldn't really go well with that  
I've been to hell and back, check the flyer miles  
You can't tell me jack when it comes to puttin' fire out  
You need a firehouse filled up with firefighters  
To reach this level requires more than 10 writers  
And the same touch as Midas but things might go minus  
If you ain't got a blanket agreement like Linus  
Queen's finest, 'bout to blow in t-minus  
The nicest, I's is like ISIS  
That's cause I'm armed with bars like Ronda Rousey armbar  
And I feed these bitches eggplant parmesan  
It's bothers Cons you've been lyin' to the people  
So I feel like Cosby with a cup of cappuccino  
They makin' up stories, how they sold half a kilo  
But we know how this ends if you ever saw Casino  
To bet against me, you goin' broken AC  
I got the fans makin' noise like a broken AC  
So I should pay a broker's late fee  
Cause every time I'm in the house I get the broken leg speech  
Yeah Quence, break a leg  
Just so you can plug me in later like Glade  
But I ain't seen him since the 9th grade  
And even back then he a cat I might shade  
To say that out loud is the poor taste  
But if you had a taste of bein' poor, that's the worst taste  
Worse than a court case, worse than a divorce case  
With remorse for the first date  
I'll have you mean muggin' like North's face  
I used to keep drugs in my North Face  
And we'll win by a nose in this horse race  
That's why there's more snakes than Cobra Command Center  
That want to interrupt this grown man's dinner  
See winners are born, bred and chosen  
The best thing to happen to kids since Frozen  
That's why my sideburns look like Logan's  
Cause until you got bread like the Olsens  
There's always other fish in the ocean  
But imagine the commotion if I came home with a break baby  
That could belong to me, Wayne or Wayne Brady  
I know my main lady'll pull the trey pound  
And it's about the same size as Cheerio in A Town  
So it weighs down on me like a heavy rock  
Now I sleep with one eye open like Fetty Wap  
Every flock needs a sheep herder  
It's just me and my sheep be eatin' at the Mercer  
So unless your chain's heavy with a custom piece  
You better do yourself a favor and tuck and release