

## Action

Pi'erre Bourne

Yo Pi'erre, you wanna come out here?  
Eat a dick, bitch  
Yo Pi'erre, yo Pi'erre

I like me some action  
Talkin' 'bout lights, camera, action  
We be, hmm, ready for action  
Yeah, we want smoke like cancer, yeah  
Drippin' like I hopped out the casket  
Bitch, I'm rich like I'm king of the taxes  
I do this shit with a passion  
Stay with that stick, bitch, ready to shoot like a basket (Ball)

My young nigga slick as a bastard  
I got your bitch on X like Malcolm  
12 on my dick like a bitch, they hassle  
One street nigga, I'm king, got a castle  
Got the hood on my back like a motherfuckin' saddle  
These niggas ratted like 'Touille, they tatttle  
Swum in the mud with a paddle  
Hundreds on hundreds on hundreds, it don't even matter  
This shit done got radical, radical, radical, radical, radical  
All in her mouth like she snack or two  
I get 'em gone for a rack or two  
Niggas be talkin' but lackin'  
My niggas don't talk, they just whackin' you  
Niggas be lyin', they be capital  
I got that sack like a quarterback  
Poured a deuce in apple Snapple  
Pulled out the Money Man pack

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Boom, boom, boom, boom, boom, bitch  
Play with them boom, lil' goon scripts (Cash)  
Check came in, that's clear  
Ho ride private Lear  
I keep cheese, cottage here  
Been gettin' money since Rocawear  
Try me, then you droppin' there  
I get her head like air, ah  
Stackin' my racks, got a big old pile  
My diamonds, they water like Nile river  
Everybody dive, I call killers  
And I got racks, racks, racks, bitch  
Talk about me, speak facts, bitch  
Need that bag, bitch  
We got straight, we ain't never goin' back, bitch

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(Yo, Pi'erre)  
In my phone, got action (Got action)  
That's a new transaction (New transaction)  
My money my passion (I got passion)  
Get money a habit (Like a habit)  
My new chain is gadget (I got gadgets)  
I got all these gadgets (I got gadgets)  
I'm Inspector Gadget (Gadget)  
Rolex, fuck a Patek (Fuck a Patek)  
Four bands on my jacket (Four bands, four bands)  
You can't fuckin' have it (You can't have it)  
She wanna fuckin' have it (She wanna have it)  
Show you on top like attic (Like the attic)  
Bitch, I'm a star, galactic (Galactic)  
Everything I breathe a classic (Shit is a classic)  
Young nigga fuck with fabric (Fabric)  
I got a rock like Patrick (Just like Patrick)  
Me and shock on static (On static)  
Shit get gross, get graphic (Shit get graphic)  
Money long like valley (Like a valley)  
Ballin' out, don't foul me (Don't foul me)  
Money talk, announcement (Like announcement)  
With my dawgs, they growling (Yeah, they growling)  
Know how to keep it a thousand (Keep it a thousand)  
Since my stomach was growling (Stomach was growling), yeah

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We hit the block with two-fifty shots, and two-fifty thots  
They ready to mop, he not havin' knots, he go through a drought  
He stood out to shout, she bad and she bi, droppin' the thot on the opp  
I don't care about pride, I'm goin' in raw, hmm, real G-Star  
I like me some action, I pour an L, she get nasty, she do it material, not t  
rashy  
All-star shooters in our basket  
Down bad, stick came all plastic  
Expensive jeweler  
He want water, yeah, across that border  
She stayed the same  
For the gang, bitch, we all bustin'

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