

Action

Yung Mal

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 tattle
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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