

Action Bronson

"Mistletoe"

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Kiss me underneath the mistletoe, show me baby that
you
love me so

[?] touch on my body like a hot toddy
All of these years I tried to pipe her, roddy
Since I was busting clear water from a baby dick
I seen her kiss another motherfucker made me sick
Snow ball fights, now she like the snow ball gods
All 4 5's, coke all night, lacerations on the [?]
D pads like Pat Ewing, call lights, flash twice
Hop in a black Buick
Came back, [?] on the facial, relationship's been in a
racial
SHawty says she need someone that's slightly larger
Like a player from the Viking Chargers
Cause she grew up with a frightening father
Never presents under tree, that's the problem's root
Strange fruit when the children are neglected
Disconnected, dying young from the directless
You better listen or respect this
Or loose your motherfucking necklace, bitch

It's the most beautiful time of the year
Lights fill the streets spreading so much cheer
I should be playing in the winter snow
But I'm a be under the mistletoe
I don't wanna miss her on the holiday
But I can't stop staring at your face
I should be playing in the winter snow
But I'm a be under the mistletoe, with you.

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