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## **Action Bronson** "Set It Off"

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As I stare [?] the moon [?] like a wolf The [?] in the game sayin how I'll be the truth All these crazy words I have me blind in the [?] Did they shoot me in the face and [?] on the [?] Drugs roll perfect, Tyson [?] murder Where is my fucking money, I'm snapping like a turtle Matter of fact snapping like a girdle Or the [?] with the jean my mind is fertile We [?] 'cause is the cripple, cross face shaking wing Hooking with the nipple ring, Hit it from the back you see the booty needing [?] Finding piece of chocolate here crafted out of Switzerland

Frames of tourist money back like [?] service All my mother fucker living loneness The low [?] showing off the angle bone [?] in the wall need a bank alone Never trust the fucking bitch 'cause she get your body But not me used to get [?] smoking drugs drinking a

Stinky of rolla, behind the back [?] can we smoke [?] Catch your case post bell that [?] lead it to coma Come back new face [?] the black is [?] like an African is [?]

soda [?]

With the [?] from the [?] hold in the bottle In the [?] so she never fought, Olympics spending So she deepen from the pigs enough's No I'm straight [?] queens of the [?] [?] white jeans, noises from the Alley here's the [?] in pipe [?]

Pull up like Jamaicas in the [?] you see the [?] and have a nice dream

[?] Set it off in this mother fucker yeah Roll that, what's up, Yeah pussy set it off in this motha fucka [?]

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