Eddie B "Marvelous"

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feat. Action Bronson

[Hook]

I guess my whole team is marvelous Street life marvelous, street life novelist They see me living up in day 50's, With 3 60's, blowing like 1 60, selling 50's I guess my whole team is marvelous Street life marvelous, street life novelist They see me living up in day 50's, With 3 60's, blowing like 1 60, selling 50's

I'm tryina get top darling, you ain't fucking with my vision

Young andy paddick when it comes down to pitching I'm a rob wiling, that's the way that I be living Sick in opposition, till I'm in the top position I'm ready and willing, to load up the weapon I guess you could call me a soldier Wavy creatures only, I be bending bitches over Sippin great soda, while I'm puffin on some Oh gosh, scars on my chest and they wonder why I'm so hard

Praise the lord, my spit sound sacred I'm sitting at the throne, getting dome like king david Your face is on the pavement cause you didn't make a payment

And we don't give a fuck about the lames that you came with

Same shit, different day, go and get your pop corn If you start drama I'll be waiting on your pops long Hit em with the blacka, make em take a fatal loss Could have been my home boy, now you just tomato sauce

[Hook]

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Yo get the whip virgil, hit the pussy till the shit's purple Spit verbal, higher booses on the drift circle Driven by cinos with they collar pop Stay by the water like I'm cobble pot Skrit, now I done drop, Wake up in silk like a mort Vitally core, for more the violent and the bore Sit on the grass, caught my dashboard needed a passport Shit with the black horse, relax boys Fuck around and get your back lost Fuck, I need my ass tosses on gp By a nation prostitute, her name christine lee Then I snorkled in her butt like it's club med Lift the short that I purchased from a young dread Sam over I showed that, no sagging genesis and pegas zeus My back is strong like a stegozaurus I lift the charm with my eyes closed What's next for me only the sky knows, damn!

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