

## Beautiful Music

### Action Bronson

I'm not your normal kind of rap singer  
In the building where the subtle scent of crack linger  
Fiends smoking off the foil  
I only smoke shit from out the soil  
Virgin oil, the name Bronson, no Arroyo  
Barbecues get thrown with EBT Cards  
Land and sea, the air, 3 stars  
Till gold plates get made right on arrival  
The Amarone got me spinning like a gyro  
Take the high road, poppy seeds from Cairo  
Aaron Rodgers style: I'm here to take the title  
Rock a Maz Dog cause every word is viral  
To leave you like a wet noodle, paralyze your spinal

(Smoke this motherfucking weed real quick, hold on  
I'm a get back to you in a minute)

"Darling, let me lay besi-  
Darling, let me lay besi-  
Darling let me lay beside you  
Kiss my burning lips about you"

Dennis Byrd shit, china doll  
Leave your fur split, dig your pockets  
Then she'll kill your earth  
Even if she's seven days away from giving birth  
Ruthless, she'll catch you for your leather and your purse  
Lamb roasting over wood-fire, extend the olive branch  
Since the 90s I've been rocking hundred-dollar pants  
Fifty-dollar drugs linger in my sock  
Put the lighter to the plastic, that's the sealant for the top

Cause we coming from the heights, you know I copped the Puto  
Tried to put it in the pussy, slid it in the culo  
Damn, that's the wrong route  
Now I gotta knee her in the stomach so it falls out  
Take a deep breath  
Ancient knowledge like the crocs up in the Nile  
Alabaster tiles in the kitchen cause I'm wyling  
Tryna cop a chain that say you styling  
Only chain of interest in the water made of Valens  
Yeah

Wild world that we living in  
I smoke dro got the subtle hint a cinnamon  
My mind twisted from the Absinthe  
You can thank Flushing for my accent  
So much more than rapping  
You fucking with the captain  
Action Jeter  
Salmon on the cedar  
You ain't do the job, and then they calling a reliever  
Me, Dennis Eckersley  
Rhyme flavor like my grandma's book of recipes  
I'm 'bout that equity  
Large stocks, a palm Glock, bomb box  
Long beards, knee draped in sports drop

Loafer pressing on the pedal  
Extra heavy doggie cause my leg is made of metal  
Often tangle with the devil  
Shapeshifter, shaking with strange ham  
Bronsolini fresher than Maine clams  
Making money every day, it's been the motherfucking game plan  
Remain tan during the winter laid in bay sand