

The Chairman's Intent

Action Bronson

Yeah
Yeah yeah, ah
Ah-ha
It's me, yeah

Yo, these sixteen bars cost sixteen cars
Kiss these balls, bitch, we stars
Fuck that shit, you ain't hot like Prince
You got little shine, but not like this
Time crumbles when the jet black M5 rumbles
All from what I did last summer?
But motherfuckers forget
Till I'm back up on the set
Every motherfucking jump shot wet
Same outfit every day like a cartoon (that's me!)
Uh, they'll never find you in a shark soup
And there will never be a part two
Shit, you're looking at some motherfucking art, boo

Two pumps from the inhaler got me feeling like Lawrence Taylor
Two kisses on the cheek for my tailor
I got the soul of an Amazon Healer
Better be sure to put them cameras on
Turn dreams into real shit
Yeah, I might be sick
Sitting court side, I'm likely lit
Draw blood, I'm already made
But little man will cut your face like wedding cake

You don't even know me
You don't even know me
You don't even know me
You don't even know me

Switchin' lanes on these bitches like, whoop
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Watch the fifth wheel fall
From this top floor view, I can see it all
Yeah, man
From this top floor view, I can see it all

Uh, I started clapping when the chef brought the duck to the table
Uh, that shit was shining like an angel
I never trust a dude named 'Angel'
Long sleeved 4/5th's, turn them into an angel
Sky opened up and down came me
Young AB, floating in a Jag from the 80s
Tanned like I just left Haiti
Looking like I had mad plastic surgery
They turned Bam Bam Chinese
And that's fine by me
Shit, I need some time to realign my Chi
So bitch please pass that bombazee
Before I get upset. homie

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