

## Brand New Car

Action Bronson

I got a brand new car  
I got a jazz guitar

Welcome, everybody

Thank you a lot for coming, it means a lot to me  
Steer the yacht with my knee, plenty of botany  
Damn, bad chick on top of me, pornography  
And I know she only want me for my guap-ery  
(Ahem... let me get my voice right  
Gary, sorry, 1, 2, 3, 4)  
It's the first time ever  
Yo fuck this jacket, I turn this shit to 85 napkins  
Since Jeter's done I'm now the captain  
Trust you me, Gotham's safer now  
But there's always a new joker in town  
Ready to smoke you with that pound  
But when he shoots it, the flag says "BANG!" and everybody laughs  
He must be up and off the molly tab  
I'm by the bar lookin' Swedish in the trenchcoat stupid  
The only one drinkin' mango lassi in the bullpen  
My lips are sealed like the singer with bad skin  
My need for speed made the Jag spin  
Dog, I'll resurrect Freaky Tah to do my ad-libs  
Overseas I prolly got mad kids  
That I don't even know about, you better slow down, baby  
I'm still young, fuck it, gotta use it while it works  
Nothin' lasts forever, or does it? Fuck it  
Shout out to my cousins, all of 'em

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I'll take it back to playin' handball and smokin' on the park benches  
Dippin' cabs and hoppin' fences  
Laughin' all the way back to the buildin' runnin'  
Got to the door, twist the key, elevator waitin' for me  
100, got upstairs and fixed eleven bowls of Crispix  
Grabbed a Snapple out the bin, no one's an even match for the kid  
Legs are made of stone, the back of a bridge  
In goal line situations I'll tackle The Fridge  
Peace to Mike Ditka, 50 on the light fixture  
Right side shifter, fight fixer, twist your sister  
And I ain't talkin' 'bout the hair band, mothafucka  
It's Bam Bam doin' ah ah ah ah

Out with the, ah!  
I can't even get this fuckin' right, are you kidding me?  
I'm ashamed of myself, I'm sorry