

Chop Chop Chop

Action Bronson

Shh, it's okay it's okay
It's okay it's okay
Damn, you taste good
Damn you, motherfucker
[Coughing]

The wheels on the range go chop, chop, chop
Chop, chop, chop
Chop, chop, chop
Said, the wheels on the range go chop, chop, chop
All up and down the block, block, block
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Kelly Slater couldn't ride this wave
Or those dudes from The Endless Summer
We getting bent until the sun up
You getting wet up if you run up
Hold on (yeah, uh huh)
Man, the blunt burn for longer
Than the whole Badu concert
And while I was walking back to the whip
And still had a fat clip
I threw it on the floor and said, "shit"
The whole ride back I ain't say shit
'Cause sometimes I be devastated
I need the feeling like I'm levitating
In the lotus flower posed
With patience's with power shows
They say that I been sculpted with a Pharaoh's nose
I like to think that I got Daryl's nose
It's like it's 1986 again
Flushing queens for'real
Fuck the way you feel
I love the way I feel
It's like it's 1986 again
Flushing queens for'real
Fuck the way you feel
Fuck the way you feel, pussy

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[?]