

# Cirque du Soleil

Action Bronson

One of the few dogs that pulled through the Mike Vick fia...  
Yo my fault man, my fault

One of the few dogs that pulled through the Mike Vick fiasco  
Heart of a lion with the strength, straight outta Glasgow  
Pudzianowski, known to let the guns loose  
Everybody smoking cigarettes in jump suits  
Kosovo to the basement of your building  
Terrible dentistry, gold in every filling  
Cut 'em a deal bet they let you bring the crills in(?)  
No English, kill mad kitchen knives concealed in  
The staircase is where we earn the degree  
The lawsuits on the fine flesh feeding the fiend  
Light Caesar-covered skull  
Eyes are like the ocean blue  
Stay fly, rock Elvis, that's emotional  
Nice shirt, crazy hat, mean jacket  
Orange drugs if you're reppin' for the team clappin'  
With the capillaries, big gun, Tackleberry  
Tell the preacher at the chapel get the casket ready  
Two seven's hit the third one on the river  
Chicken liver dinner have your Jewish mother sitting shiva  
'Cause the kid was a putz  
Hit the clutch, spin the tires 'til they smoke disappear into the dust, uh  
Dive in the muff break the pussy like an Asian cookie  
You the type to shave your face to make your anus bushy  
Tie a knot in your shirt right by your stomach  
You make me wanna vomit, steady getting blunted  
The diesel sweet and sour, the blunt vanilla  
Twist it to perfection, gentle hands, still a guerrilla  
I'm at the villa, '97 D'elegance  
The Pelican Brief, you rapping with irrelevance  
Hard to kill, call me Mason Storm  
Your basic elevate my skills to the type of shit that Gracie's on  
Omaplata, guard your nose, Haloti Ngata  
Total knocker, seldom sipping Stoli Vodka  
Making maneuvers for myself out on a late night  
The year been great right? Trying to get the plate right  
'Cause I'm a hunter like a great white  
And a performer, never stage fright  
I'm outta Flushing, Queens  
Shoot your gun if you love the smell of money  
Love the taste of good weed, vintage in your tummy  
Love a bitch with good puss diggin' in her bunny  
Peace to gettin' money, peace to gettin' money

Yeah, Flushing, Queens. Outdoorsmen shit  
Yeah, Action Statik Selektah shit  
Kill yourself now