

## Dance Song

Action Bronson

I'm in the party rock the short set  
Spanish mommi in the corset  
Go right to the bathroom to get the whore wet  
Never raw sex, yes I wear the plastic honey  
I'm magic Bronsonelli spending all the magic money  
Keep on grinding my dick  
We'll be on Facebook in 20 seconds holding knives in the flick  
Shorty dancing with her tittes out  
Staring at me with that pretty mouth  
Yo I'm bound to dig the kitty out  
Just take me back to the youth  
The tommy hil guess g rock the gortex on the boot  
Smelling like shoup, you see me flex in the coup  
Guess I came a long way from smoking bless on the stoop  
But still, never frontin little hookers with there hands out  
Shorty pull your pants out, pour the water on it  
Shake it off like a dog  
The sour diesel fog all the fly ladies singing a song  
It's bronson!

We got the liquor flowing heavy, piff holding steady  
Shorty in the room sniffing the confetti  
Well now she talking my ear off  
Whisper in the ear mommi take you brassiere off and show a tit  
I'm on the couch going in on a dance move  
My team a bunch of criminal vandals  
No sandals, high stakes, bitches hopping out the cake  
Bending over, show me how the booty shake  
She did a split, stop and pop it like cherokee  
Moving one cheek at a time right to the melody  
I wanna bite her on the back  
Crumple dollar bills and throw em right up her crack  
I'm going in, you peep the trim, snappy dappy dugout  
Her pussy dripping yo I had to throw my rug out  
Sunrise and the dicksucks and liquor pouring  
Not a single motherfucker in my clique is snoring