Muslim Wedding

Action Bronson

La mÃ¹sica de Harry Fraud.

Intro:
Should'a brought that wasabi,
That horseradish.
Cubed up.
Fuckin' sniffin' that horseradish.

Verse 1:
Yo I'm the young Red Hamilton
Hoppin' out the chopper.
Scorin' like I'm Messi,
But this game is far from soccer.
Giambi on the lenses
And the juice is from the doctor.
Jar still full of drugs,
The 80's Caddy painted aqua.
Take these and freeze they nose,
Dick sucked by a seasoned pro,
Info on the need to know,
Motha'fucka' you don't need to know.
Gimme trees to blow,
I keep the season low.
I want the head and shoulders and the knees and toes.
From the hottest summer to the freezin' snow.
Mind higher than a bleedin' nose.
I'm Bobby Fischer,
Check mate.
You're like a Spanish roasted chicken,
Break your chest plate.
And yes I just ate,
I keep that napkin near me,
My favorite uncle went to summer camp for racketeerin'.

Hook:
We tossin' money like a Muslim weddin'.
Sleep on satin bed sheets with the custom threadin'.
Tossin' money like a Muslim weddin'.

Sleep on satin bed sheets with the custom threadin'.

Verse 2:
This be that whore house visitor,
Watch 'em while they scissor.
103 your Roosevelt,
Fancy on the shoes and belt,
Nasty pussy tuna melt,
Stinky like a China street.
You're bound to find me where the corporate and the grimy meet.
Lay flat on designer sheets,
She kept askin' me to grind or greet,
So I pound the freak like a pound of meat.
Topped off cuz' I hound the street.
I make a poopie on ya' yead cuz' this is easy.
Old Italian men inside the kitchen makin' cheeses.

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Lyrics submitted by TristanDennison.

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