

# Your Honor (feat. Action Bronson)

## Fat Joe

[Intro: Fat Joe]

Rihanna Rihanna hey ho hey  
Madonna Madonna hey ho hey  
Here is a good family nigga  
He does give to numerous charities  
He did bring back all the money, your honor  
We do it for America[Verse 1: Fat Joe]  
For the love of drug dealing, bricks to the ceiling  
Tits on display, relatives on payroll  
Put my moms in the mansion, me tracking off the yay  
Got life, it's ready to kill when I say so  
See on slide these cellphones  
Speak Italian with my capo, Jesus medallions, it's elegant  
Sitting in the Porsche like I'm Tony M  
Niggas tryna X me out, shoot me off the podium  
From luxties to brought peace for crime syndicate  
I grind in the mix, you niggas rap into this  
Pump cracks out the wall, back at us all  
At Lil Wayne's crib writing crack on the wall  
Barcelona 9's but these squeeze all  
23 shots off a hardened man jaws  
For my Chi Town niggas, Joey need a statue  
Cause Joey played the dolly in 'em  
Shoot like paparazzi, I go Kanye crazy  
Then beat a nigga blue like Beyonce baby  
Uh, lifestyle of the realest  
Step on down to tell em when I'm coming out the villa[Bridge]  
This shit separate me from the pack  
I'm the reason why the Hip-Hop Compton patrolling the block  
They must've heard I was cooking with rock[Verse 2: Action Bronson]  
Respective path made, the 850 roof is black suede  
Hair slicked back like Pac  
Driving glove zipped up speeding tickets getting ripped up  
Eating chicken, getting my dick sucked is basic  
Ronny fake A6  
This fucking beat make me feel like I'm in the basement  
These fucking drugs make me feel like I'm in the Matrix  
With a little trench and a motherfucking feather earring  
You better cherish before I perish

Scuba diving off the terrace  
Utilizing my athletics  
Supersize me on the lettuce you could keep the beef  
Cause I know you're tryna keep your teeth  
I like 'em greek with a petite physique  
She make me healthy things to eat and never feed me meat  
So I keep Chanel on the feet I'm a great man  
We table then we ate lamb  
Then we shake hands[Outro: Fat Joe]  
I'm not a stranger to the court of law  
That's how you got the word for the 57  
Niggas yelling out the window "Joe's at it again! "  
Joe's at it, Joe's at it, Joe's at it again!  
Why crack have to hit so hard?  
Niggas yelling out the window "Joe's at it again! "  
Said Jojo crack shit's all the same  
This funk rap goes only now true I'd explain[Outro: Action Bronson]  
Bam bam Bronsolino  
Action Bernstein, Action Constanza  
Yo DJ Premier live from headquarters  
10 to 12 Friday nights  
Get with the fucking program  
Listen to that legend  
Bam bam Bronsolino in the building Flushing

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