## Through the Eyes of a G (feat. Ab-Soul)

## **Action Bronson**

[Intro]

I think I got 15...bullshit, this is nothing. Look, my feet hurt, I need DOPE. When are we gonna do some acid cause I got, I need piles of money. Forget this shit...but a hit of crack will do for now[Verse 1: Action Bronson] Yeah...through the eyes of a G

Through the eyes of a G, see me in the all white Eclipse
A husband pay me 10 stacks to fuck his bitch
Hand up her ass like a Muppet baby, it's crazy
While she do a buck-eighty in a mustard Mercedes
I move the mustard from Russia to Haiti

Forty-fives will kiss like the touch from a lady Fuck with my lunch and then the pump leaves you under the daisies

You know your bitch is just another cocksucker with rabies I'm signing autographs in Spanish, I live with Michael Jackson's anguish Hop in the Vanquish and vanish off the manor in a strange manner Aim the hammer at your dame's bladder, like it ain't matter

I smoke 'til I got down syndrome

Tan gators, brown linen

Multi-color money, seven different kinds of cheeses
My silhouette resembles Jesus in all seasons
Take a ginger shot, doing concentration curls with the cinderblocks
Doing squats, hope the ox don't drop out
Don't make me have to slap the fire out your pop's mouthIt's me...uh

Through the eyes of a G[Verse 2: Ab-Soul]

Yo

Through the eyes of a G

A-B, utilize what you and I use to see

To move forward

Cause I get bored with niggas talking 'bout

Who they used to be, what they used to do

My homie headed to court, not for a 2-on-2

Ironically, I'll have you know we do it for the sport

Or at least to keep a little gold in this uniform

I'm abnormal like a unicorn that you could get on

Cows jump over moons when my nouns and verbs move

Etiquette of a veteran, still getting checks

You get a F for your efforts, we never trade techs

I tried to keep the peace but now I gotta keep the piece

I speak in synchronistic frequency with triggers squeezing

And one day I'll drop to my knee and repent to Jesus

## 'Til then I'm humping my lust demons for no reason Soul-o ho, from Del Amo to SoHo, ho

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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