Action Bronson, Easy Rider

Praise the lord, I was born to drive boat Feeling like Slash in front of the chapel

I'm leaned back with the Les Paul

Shit I smoke is like cholesterol

Spilled dressin' on the vest at the festival

The best of all, had a midget Puerto Rican at my beck and call

Best believe that there was neck involved

Fucked around and almost wrecked the Saab

Uh, we took acid for ten days straight up in the mountains

Started running with the stallions

Playing frisbee in the West Indies

Did the tango with my kidneys

Eyes open, now I know just who my kids need

Rockin' very loose pants, yeah

Rockin' very loose pants, yeah

Bury a million in the sand, by the clock tower

Before I die, take a hot shower

Ride the Harley into the sunset /4x

By chance I seen her in the lobby of the Ritz

With her man, the one that swings a hockey stick

I was wearing all white, and my hair was looking precious

Shit, I might cop a chest and a dresser

A little machine to make espresso

I heard your bitch still wears Ecko

Packed trucks behind the blocks at DeCicco

Live from the Expo, it's me

I wear the wolf in the winter

Steer the coupe from the center

Who gives a fuck, I'm a sinner

I had dreams of fuckin' Keri Hilson in my Duncans

Woke up naked at the Hilton with a bitch that look like Seal's cousin

Bite the eel by the dozen

Got to take it for the team

Bite the eel by the dozen

Pump the bass in the trunk

Shit rattled like a baby hand

Except this toy cost 80 grand

And I'm crazy tan, from all the places that I've been

Just from writing words with a pen

Tell the pilot "land the plane"

On Roosevelt and Main

Put a jacuzzi on the seven train

And lay John Coltrane play with that cocaine face

I know your crabs from that Old Bay taste

The brass band was seven pieces

My bitch's name is Peaches

We got twin Mac elevens with the features

Shit you barely got sneaker money

So much dick in their mouths, that's why these motherfuckers speaking funny

You need to speak clearer dear, cause I can't hear ya

I can't hear

You need to speak clearer dear, cause I can't hear ya

The Magic Johnson of the game

These lames don't want to play with me

Smile on your face, but I really know you hatin' me

I know you mad, cause I'm sick, and it's plain to see, it's me

Ride the Harley into the sunset /6x