

Action (feat. A\$AP Nast & Playboi Carti)

Joey Fatts

[Pre-hook: Playboi Carti]

On with that action

You know I'm with that action

My partner with that action

I put on with that action

Action, action

Bitch I'm with that action

On with that action

I just want that action

[Hook: Playboi Carti & A\$AP Nast]

I get to that action, I get to that action

I get to that action

I get to that action, I get to that action

I get to that action, I get to that action

You ain't want no static, You ain't want no static

You ain't want no static, You ain't want no static

You ain't want no static, You ain't want no static

You ain't want no static

Boy we action packing, Action packing

Boy we action packing, Action packing

Boy we action packing, Want that static

Boy we action packing, All about that action

You ain't want no static

You ain't want no static, You ain't want no static

Boy we action packing, Want that static

You ain't want no static, You ain't want no static

[Verse 1: Joey Fatts]

Bitch I'm 'bout that action

I'm [?] going traffic

Tryna' case us, nigga slipping, we gon' let him have it

Glock clips long as intenines' if you want that static

In the whip, arm out the window, all my niggas blasting

Rockstar tatted

Cutthroat savage

Foreign coupe smashing

Bitch I'm 'bout that action

I be doing damage

Her face up in the mattress

She throw it back, I slap it (Ay')

To the bros, I pass it (Ay')

Shawty' said she from Bay

Flew that bitch out to LA

I just get some head from her
Then a young nigga straight
Sticks like a drummer
Put that pump to your face
Like he asthmatic (Ay')
Boy don't come around the gang[Bridge: Playboi Carti & Joey Fatts]
On with that action
Bitch I'm with that action
On with that action
Let's get to this action
Ho I'm with that action
Let's get to this action
You ain't want no action
My niggas is 'bout action
Niggas 'bout that action
We get to that action, (We get to that action,)
You don't want no action, (Nah,)
On with that action, (Ay',)
Niggas get that action
Niggas get to blastin'[Verse 2: Joey Fatts]
Chop him to a fraction
If he think he active
Boy I'm really in these streets
You niggas on that that rap shit
Dirk from the Mavericks
With these automatics
Pull up, let you have it
Leave you where you standing
I'm in love with Dallas, but I got hoes in Houston
Slim waist, fat ass
On some fuck the crew shit
I'm in love with Dallas, but I'm in love with Houston
Southwest Alief Texas, Kream clicc the movement
And they 'bout that action
My niggas 'bout that action
You ain't want no action
Leave a nigga tragic[Hook: Playboi Carti & A\$AP Nast]
I get to that action, I get to that action
I get to that action
I get to that action, I get to that action
I get to that action, I get to that action
You ain't want no static, You ain't want no static
You ain't want no static, You ain't want no static
You ain't want no static, You ain't want no static
You ain't want no static
Boy we action packing, Action packing
Boy we action packing, Action packing
Boy we action packing, Want that static
Boy we action packing, All about that action

You ain't want no static
You ain't want no static, You ain't want no static
You ain't want no static, You ain't want no static
You ain't want no static, You ain't want no static
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