

The Rockers (feat. Wiz Khalifa)

Action Bronson

Bam Bam

La musica de Harry Fraud White leather to the knee, we in the tropics

Left hand is switching speeds

I'm in the cockpit

Straight from Flushing man, we known for using chopsticks

Problems getting dealt with, never pop shit

Hit you with the dropkick, Marty Jannetty

Know I hit you with the dropkick, Marty Jannetty

Know I hit you with the dropkick, Marty Jannetty

Know I hit you with that dropkick, Marty Jannetty

Rock this Shawn Kemp, kamikaze

Burning cheese, Saganaki (on fire)

Greek shit, whole team sick

Hold bitches from Cleveland on my dick because I rap

Fuck it, make it clap

Throw the money in the air then pick it up

I'll take that back, bitch

Homie hold me down

Homie throw me phony pounds

The scent of dollars like some crispy garlic golden brown

Addicted but ain't nothing prescribed

Baby clams from Montauk, mix it up with the linguistics

Bitch I'm high

White leather to the knee, we in the tropics

Left hand is switching speeds

I'm in the cockpit

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Problems getting dealt with, never pop shit

Hit you with the dropkick, Marty Jannetty

Know I hit you with the dropkick, Marty Jannetty

Know I hit you with the dropkick, Marty Jannetty

Know I hit you with that dropkick, Marty Jannetty Uh, know I hit you with that hot shit

Straight up off the block, roll up pot shit

Niggas just don't wanna go to school

Act like they are, but they not sick

Money all up in my pocket, putting diamonds in everything

See me out I look rich as fuck, clothes smelling like Mary Jane

Ride coastal been on every plane

Say these guys close, but these guys loco

When they see me they non-vocal

High as fuck I need bifocals

Kush got me moving slo-mo

Steak and eggs in my dojo
It's some Gs in there
Need some weed? I'm there
All these cars I own, ain't no keys in there
Tapping young niggas out, rolling weed out an ounce
Now I got a bigger crib
Repping what I live about
My hair long, my weed strong, so they staring
My weed strong, my money long, I ain't caring
White leather to the knee, we in the tropics
Left hand is switching speeds
I'm in the cockpit
Straight from Flushing man, we known for using chopsticks
Problems getting dealt with, never pop shit
Hit you with the dropkick, Marty Jannetty
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