

# Actin Crazy

## Action Bronson

Yeah

UhOpportunity be knocking

Let a motherfucker in

Opportunity be knocking, you gotta let a motherfucker in

I kiss my mother on the cheek, tell her that I love her

You ain't gotta worry 'bout a 'ting, I got it covered

Why you think I'm out here actin' crazy?

Why you think I'm out here actin' crazy?

Why you think I'm out here actin' crazy?

Ma, you know I'm still you little baby

All my life I was a fuck-up, Now I pull the truck up

Same bitch stuck up, now she wanna suck us

See me hanging out the window screaming "What what!?"

No more tough luck; a different cloth is what

I'm cut from, baby oh my lord

The cops chasing Bronson in an all-white Ford

Shit, I'm on an all-night tour

Bitch, I'm alright, but I'm off that raw

I'm in a robe dancing salsa on the top floor

You would swear I'm Puerto Rican but I'm not, lord

Hot hoes every city that we go, singing

"Heads high, kill 'em with it now!"

All I do is eat oysters

And speak six languages in three voices

It's Adriatic Summers on the samples

Don't even try to call him, not available for nothing

Unless it's stupid paper, hop out the StudebakerWith Anita Baker, uhOpportunity be

knockin'Ya gotta let a motherfucker inI kiss my mother on the cheek, tell her that I love herYou

ain't gotta worry 'bout a thing, I got it coveredWhy you think I'm out here actin' crazy?Why you

think I'm out here actin' crazy?

Why you think I'm out here actin' crazy?

Ma, you know I'm still you little baby

I feel so alive I think I shit myself

I should kiss myself, I'm staring at the man inside the mirror

The reflection shows a wolf though

Goddamn, I'm still cute ho

All my women play the flute, saw me place a melon and prosciutt'

Left handed, make the Fender cry

Count money with a reverend's smile, the Devil's eye

Half-Cherokee and Gemini, uh

Motherfuckers are Dumb Pete from Jump Street

I'll turn your chest plate to lunch meat

I'm in a Humvee, looking like a young me  
Now these motherfuckers all wanna be chubby  
I switch the season, now the hair's curled  
Tan skin, I need a bad girl  
Cause James Brown said "It's a man's world"  
In a Transam' Twirl, the burner handle made of pearl  
That's just "Daddy's Little Girl"  
Opportunity be knocking  
You gotta let a motherfucker in  
I kiss my mother on the cheek, tell her that I love her  
You ain't gotta worry 'bout a thing, I got it covered  
Why you think I'm out here actin' crazy?  
Why you think I'm out here actin' crazy?  
Why you think I'm out here actin' crazy? (Ah)  
Ma, you know I'm still your lil baby  
Opportunity be knocking (knockin')  
U gotta let a motherfucker in (Let that bitch in, son)  
'Pportunity be knockin' (Uh)  
Let-let the-the motherfucker in (Let a motherfucker in)  
Uh.  
Jace  
Sweet  
as the bottle of vaie...  
I ain't tryin' to be broke

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

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