

Galactic Love

Action Bronson

Do me a favor, with that, light the candle. Is that the Hawaiian Rayman? Aight I get the same
one every single time, I don't understand this At the piano with a glass of pino

All red silk like I'm nino

Custom made shit, I weight 140 kilos

Sneeze on 100G's, hoes on their knees blow from Montego

The way my hair look you swear my name was Rodrigo

Lay low, if you can't do it then just say no

If you ain't built to play this game then you get halo'd

I put a lot of fiends in k-holes Hello

Hi

What's up mama?

I just watched *boing* before

How do you feel about it?

They ain't you baby hahaha, you're better than all these shit heads

I'm just a bastard with a bad habit

Bad back in a black Volkswagen Rabbit

Shit I gotta have it

Black magic woman put a spell on me

Fuck around and win a spelling bee

I could walk under ladders, still won the lotto

Ten minutes flat, built a boat in a bottle

Roy Rodgers baffle, sniffin' coke with a model

Told her to Google me, shit I might paint the Cougar green

All this lechuga in my jeans

I still see Freddy Kruger in my dreams

Ain't nothin' moving but the cream

Shit, know I do it for team I just wanna hear em announce your name, that's all I care about

How's your knee?

My knee is... It's not bad these past few days

You been alright?

That's all I care about

Took a meeting up at Paramount

Type casts' a romantic lead

I'm classically trained for drug dealing

But I wasn't good at drug dealing

So I flipped shit, rug, ceiling

Dry water, five daughters all stood 5'4"

Or got 5 quarters for the store Fuck knows what I'm saying anymore mane, my mind is shot,
been working so motherfuckin' hard. So I'm bout to light this motherfuckin' dab up. Til the next
time, peace

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

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>