David Banner

Everybody in my city pushing keys and that's all these kids see That's the only thing they hear then that's the only thing they'll be, We call it swag, swag, swag We call it swaq, swaq, swaq The homies is busting slugs, the women is shaking ass The white girls call us "nigga" and we just sit back and laugh And call it swag, swag, swag We call it swaq, swaq, swaq I am no preacher, bitch I'm a teacher More like a thinker, dreamer, believer - pick one A thousand albums came out last year and I ain't get one Cause these boys looking like man-tan I make hits like Grand Slam Never had a problem keeping up These boys' songs sound weak as fuck I ain't thinking 'bout easing up, I'm going hard Till my lease is up and my time will be creeping up It's only right that I tell 'em (tell 'em) Don't buy into everything that these rappers are selling (selling) Thinking that they winning but really these niggas failin' Your people and they need to feed evil to the streets who made you Raised you on great food My Mama didn't raise no dummy I'll never let a motherfucker think for me Tell the bitch that it's 'bout to get ugly 'Bout to hit the game harder than some rugby Everybody in my city pushing keys and that's all these kids see That's the only thing they hear then that's the only thing they'll be, We call it swag, swag, swag We call it swag, swag, swag The homies is busting slugs, the women is shaking ass The white girls call us "nigga" and we just sit back and laugh And call it swag, swag, swag We call it swag, swag, swag Is anybody on the next level with me? I'm hearing niggas dissing God, y'all think it's witty I ain't laughing, we don't play in Mississippi Even when I was broke, selling my soul wasn't tempting Let a white cop shoot a black kid You'll see a few tweets, that's it He'll march for a minute, that's it Get a new outfit and a dance like this: Cook! Swag! (Woo!) Cook! Swag! (Woo!) Black kid dead and ain't nobody mad They won't speak the truth, these niggas been scared Call my flow the pudding, the proof's in there I say the shit they say I shouldn't, I ain't never cared I been everywhere, took game spit it and left it there I brought a couple of slugs to yo hood, pray I don't leave 'em there I hope that you don't give me a reason, double dare I'm hard to scare, I'm what they fear, a black planet Startin' here

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