

## Switch Up

21 Savage

Yo

Yo Pi'erre, you wanna come out here?

I got bad habits, thrown' cash on the thots  
Way too grown to throw a punch, bitch, I throw shots (Yeah)  
Went to middle school, deuce-five in my lock (Yeah)  
Went hollow to VC, DC, got it hot (Yeah)  
I'ma jump the fence if they ask for my ID (Straight up)  
Last nigga T-R-Y me, on the IV (Straight up)  
Seven, six, five, four, three, 21, me (21)  
When I was a youngin', stayed in Eagle, run in BC (That too)  
Central Drive where I got my first 223  
Handin' out shots, he got four, and she got two or three (Straight up)  
Ran hot box, 1500, we got two or three (Straight up)  
Peelin' with a. flat head, yeah, I was on it (Yeah)  
Stealin' honey buns out the store, I was a youngin' (Yeah)  
Slammed down this pump on your head, Andre Drummond (Yeah)  
Face card, fucked up, want nobody from it (Yeah)  
Face down, ass up, put it in her stomach (Yeah)  
I'm on 30s, bitch, and I think I'm boutta vomit (21)  
I got fish scale, and it look like cum (On God)  
Used to whip the work, and I put that on my moneys (On God)  
Savage, Al Capone, hit a nigga with the Tommy (On God)  
Dumb shit, feelin' like Osama, I might bomb shit (Yeah)  
Baby daddy broke, so I guess he on his bum shit (Yeah)  
Dumb rich, need a Percocet just to function (Yeah)  
This bitch got me twisted, she think I'm spaghetti junction

Switchin' up my hoes, like I change my clothes  
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Baby, give me throat, let a nigga poke (Yeah)  
Your baby daddy broke, I fronted him his dough (Straight up)  
I hit you on the low (Straight up), 'cause he is not my bro  
(Straight up)  
I don't trust you hoes (Straight up), leave your iPhones at the door (Straight up)