

Swing & Duck

A92

AV

Gotcha

Simba, I'm surprised to see you

Tan man's skin like the heat from the sun in the trenches, dance with my hand
dting tucked

Karma's a bitch for the tings that we've done

So I tell my marj to wish the gang good luck

Look at the way that we've done man up

Look how she done back that pum pum up

Back that, mm-mm, bring that, hey

Bada-bada-hey, bada-bada, swing and duck

Tan man's skin like the heat from the sun in the trenches, dance with my hand
dting tucked

Karma's a bitch for the tings that we've done

So I tell my marj to wish the gang good luck

Look at the way that we've done man up

Look how she done back that pum pum up

Back that, mm-mm, bring that, hey

Bada-bada-hey, bada-bada, swing and duck

Swing and duck, grip and bust

What, I've gotta keep it low

I ain't tryna get grabbed for the things and stuff

Yo, gally wanna shake that bum

My wrist on froze, my wrist on bop

Ay, they wanna lean with a gun like Russ

Body-ody like oh my God

Body-ody like man won't touch

And I done tell bro let me have him

Uh, but don't piss me off

He said "Kebz, don't worry, I'm a painter, let me paint him, Vincent van Gogh"
h"

Two got got but it should've been four so we gotta spin that

Just not enough

We can't sleep on a L, no way

Cause drills get done and they're done by us

They get done by me or ski

Hop out the ride, that a IC3

Look, I see two, leave one for me

Let's spin that block like a DVD

I hear rumors, IVD, that I've been touched

Ha, can't be me

I'll slide to the block all happily

I'll swing and duck, respectfully

I fucked up with my academics

Now I really move weight, no calisthenics

Inflict pain, no anesthetics

Leave a nigga on the floor for the paramedics

I'm on smoke, and so are the broskis

In my bloodline, it's in our genetics

I put a blade in your T, I got drugs in the T

I'm a surgeon and a chemist, uh

Bada-bada, go, bada-bada, swing
Duck, back and don't tell don't stop
Real bad boy from the hood, that's me
Yeah, man like Kebz, well known in the block
[?] when I go so low, real bad
[?], wind it up
Fill up my cup, I ain't tryna get locked
Let me just go and do my barber

What you know 'bout broski, put in reverse
Let's slide to the block and run up the mileage
Nothing to hide and they like to find us
Splash [?] into the [?]
Trap boy that's into the violence
Yeah, I like pussy but I'd rather have diamonds
What you know about seeing them [?]
And your heartbeat lacks when you're hearing them sirens

Hear them sirens, there goes the po-po
Woo, woo, guards stay low low
Dbo, polo, makes more dough dough
Than your bro-bro and you bro-bro
Gally wanna go low, hot like [?]
We take shots like photo
You can't come 'round here, that's a no no
Gally wanna hop on the dick like pogo

Tan man's skin like the heat from the sun in the trenches, dance with my hand
dting tucked
Karma's a bitch for the tings that we've done
So I tell my marj to wish the gang good luck
Look at the way that we've done man up
Look how she done back that pum pum up
Back that, mm-mm, bring that, hey
Bada-bada-hey, bada-bada, swing and duck
Tan man's skin like the heat from the sun in the trenches, dance with my hand
dting tucked
Karma's a bitch for the tings that we've done
So I tell my marj to wish the gang good luck
Look at the way that we've done man up
Look how she done back that pum pum up
Back that, mm-mm, bring that, hey
Bada-bada-hey, bada-bada, swing and duck

AV
Gotcha