

# Swerve On Em

Action Bronson

Yeah, yeah  
Yeah, yeah  
Yeah, yeah  
Yeah, yeah, yeah  
It's your baby boy Bronsoliño  
Yeah, yeah  
(La Musica de Harry Fraud)  
Yeah  
Yeah (All my life)

The style icon, 'bout to get the dough like taekwon  
Beat the pythons, when I fuck I like to leave the lights on  
I'm just a piece of art  
All these tattoos hidden under bracelets on my right arm  
Shit, I need some tiger balm, I don't even like this song  
Yeah, I skrrt 911s better with that other one  
Man, these pussies love to run, but they always runner-up  
I ain't with that funny stuff, yeah, I'm 'bout that money up  
Leave 'em sunny up, give 'em tummy tuck  
Bronson always hit that fucking target, never dummy luck  
In these fucking streets, you get your collar popped for 20 bucks  
And I'm just focused on these hoes that's on the honey nuts

I swerve on 'em, skrrt on 'em, swerve on 'em, swerve on 'em  
High as fuck, your boy almost hit the curb on 'em  
Swerve on 'em (Yeah, yeah), swerve on 'em, skrrt on 'em (Yeah, yeah)  
Looking like you need some help (Yeah, yeah), throw a bird on 'em

Had a funny feeling you fronting, every time I see you, you phony  
Bitch, everything Johnny, jabroni, everything gettin' jolly, lil homie  
Ever since my childhood, I grown to be, astonishing, notice me  
Just notice me, I make her cream, call me Jodeci  
Man, I ride like you're slow to leave, niggas know Flacko Jodye  
Took a toke, nigga, pour the lean, feeling stomach pains, nausea  
Had me absent, no notary, no, no, nothing to sober me up  
Fell asleep, go to sleep, my niggas still asleep, rest in peace  
Ready or not, here I come, man, I feel like a refugee  
You just captain, Captain Save-A-Ho, hoes screaming, "Come rescue me"  
Man, I came for the best, so who claim they the best?  
Swore she knew what was best for me, when she left, took what's left of me

I swerve on 'em, swerve on 'em  
Skrrt on 'em, swerve on 'em  
Swerve on 'em, swerve on 'em  
Your boy almost hit the curb on 'em

Had a funny feeling you fronting, every time I see you, you phony  
Bitch, everything Johnny, jabroni, everything getting jolly, lil homie  
Ever since my childhood, I grown to be, astonishing, notice me  
Just notice me

Baby, just notice me  
I'm in the green Lotus Jeep, try not to go to sleep  
Don't let the devil take control of me  
My eyes closed, but I know where I'm going  
It started snowing and I started dancing  
And I started crying, bitch, it's Johnny Handsome

I dive off boats, jump out of planes ass naked  
Swervin' Maserati trucks in the rain  
Man, it's all about the hunger and pain  
And to this jungle, I came  
With these drugs all in my lungs and my veins

Had a funny feeling you fronting (You know)  
Every time I see you, you phony (True)  
Bitch, everything Johnny, jabroni (Uh)  
Everything getting jolly, lil homie (Uh)  
Ever since my childhood, I grown to be, astonishing, so to speak, just notice me  
(Just notice me, baby, just notice me)