

So Swavey

Baeza

(DJ Meek)

Yeah

I ain't from the hood but I ain't no fuckin' rich, boy
Get me fucked up and I will bust yo shit, boy
Started off with shit now I'm just the shit, boy
Self-made motherfucker stacking up my chips, boy
Pull up in that murder
Smoking on that shit, you ain't ever heard of
Beat the pussy up but I would never hurt her
When my haters come around it's like they all got a moment, feel me y'all
Back to the bitches I like em light skin with some tone and some thick
Apple-bottom booty baby let me get it
I told her I'ma player so she let me hit it
Money over hoes, bitch, I'm from the north
Why my bitch looking like Marilyn Monroe
And she sucking for a boss might just take her home
If you asking for affection better get yo ass gone, gone

I ain't really tripping off nothing as long as this money keep on coming
Keep talking that shit, keep talking that shit, and I'ma keep on walking like this
Cause I be so swavey, and I be so swavey, and I be so swavey, and I be so swavey

You wanna chill but I ain't got no time, ho
But all these record labels on my fucking line, ho
Call me when you need the pipe I'll leave your mind blown
Too fly bitch you ain't in my time zone
Skrt-skrt-skrt off with your main bitch
Got that top and I bop leave her brainless
Leave my kids on your dome and I'll be shameless
It's "Baeza" if you asking what my name is
Money ain't a thang tho
Pull up in the summer and I'll make it rain, ho
Yeah all these motherfuckers know my name so, they be tryna take a pic, and put it in a frame, yo
I'll be like whatever as long as I'm getting cheddar
19 and I'll keep it 100 forever
Mention CDM that's gon get your bitch wetter
What can I say I've always been a trendsetter, bitch

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So swavey, and I be so swavey
So swavey, so swavey