

Swangin'

blackwave.

(Who, Who, Who?)
Who got the keys to this bimma, bimma
Hold up, nigga ain't nobody got a bimma
Got a bimma til' sim simma come and get ya, hit ya
Trust me, ain't no need to worry
Imagination from the dome made me
Get it, hit it, ya feel it, see, now we got a whip
Armored like a tank, got the tank fully filled
(Damn!) fueled with a residue that got you going
Zero to a hundred, nigga real quick, real shit
Oh man I swear, even got the rims
Upped with the signs like a Pimp
And if I come to think of it, I even had a mistress
Pourin' up the drank that I drank
While I sang, with the boys
Right behind us in a royce
Steady stunting to this joint, ay ay
Catch me drifting in your lane
Come through, with the crew
You better stay out the way-ay-ay
Cause I heard it's the word round town
That jay, me, killing goofy niggas real quick right now
Ego-tripping intermission on this mission Imma sin
Asking if I'd do it again, all over from the start to the end
Til' I got it all figured out and then I'm out

Just gotta make it drip, drip, drip, drip
City on the map and the whole clique sip, sip, sip, sip
Swangin', tweaking in the whip
Swangin', treat you with a trick (Ay!)
Make it drip, drip, drip, drip
City on the map and the whole clique sip, sip, sip, sip
Swangin', tweaking in the whip
Swangin', treat you with a trick

Whooh, damn, let me swang
You just gotta let me do my thang, thang
(Ye, ye, ye, ye)
You just gotta let me do my thang, thang
(Who? Yeah, you!)
Just, gotta let me do my thang, thang...

Just, gotta let me do my thang

(Hold up)
Labels pushing us like white
Call it dope music
They be asking us why? (Why?)
Cause we on that whole new shit
I'm not a dealer but I move units
On the run
I ain't got a gun but I shoot movies
Just for fun
Yeah we be bumping this shit in the whip
Motherfucker we be cruising
Y'all might be deaf man
If you don't think its a Def Jam Rick Rubin

Solving the game like a Rubik
Reinvent it like a cubist
I feel like Pablo like a pyro
We ain't cooling down
Up in space like I'm Kubrick
Overseas like odyssey
It's Ludacris how we move bitch
Get out the way
Swerve so hard now we swangin' in space
Get out the way
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