

Swing

Connor Price

4Korners with the hits

Bruce Wayne (Who?)
Bruce Wayne (Who?)
Bruce Wayne! (Oh, Batman?)

Don't got superpowers but I'm rich, though (Yeah, I'm super rich)
Hella flamboyant with flamingos (Go 'head and Google it)
Rappin' when they all want me to sing, though (But still they cool with it)
They all want an album, so I gave 'em twenty singles
Yeah, I'm tryna get a hit, that's why I swing

Don't got super strength, still I'm carryin' the game (Let's go)
Bad one in my arm, Batphone in my car (Brrt)
Okay, she playin' my songs so that he keepin' her warm (Word)
Three-piece for the suit, got a dime piece on my arm
Got a friend group full of GOATs, so the studio's in a barn (Maa)
So you comin' for the throne? (Yeah)
Do it all without a team? (Mm-hmm)
Think you'll do it on your own? (Yeah)
Put yourself up on the scene? (Yes!)
Now I got money, they hearin' me different
Delivered the message, a carrier pigeon (Coo)
I got a stereo hittin'
This already gold like Jeremy Pippin (Jeremy Pippin?)
Yeah, Entourage? (Oh)
What about...

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Don't got X-ray vision, still I'm seein' through your bullsh- (Go)
Hunnid at-bats just to get like this (Ah)
Only one swing for a hit like this (Mm)
Know what I heard? (Yeah) Made me sick? (What?)
Somebody said they're not my miss
Aw, nah, that's crazy, that makes me pissed
Ain't nobody else doin' this like this (Exactly)
Did you get even? (Nah, I got rich)
Aw, damn, you flipped that switch (Yeah, woah)
Hunnid thousand for the month
New account for the funds, woah, yeah
Feel like Brady, got a bunch
Did it all off of a hunch, woah, yeah
Wanted me to move, but I wouldn't budge
Said I wouldn't be, now I gotta bust
Oh, you got the goods? Yeah, I got the stuff
That's why everybody always hit us up
I just feel like I'm

Bruce Wayne or somethin' (Who?)

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