

SWAGGER BACK

Cruel Santino

Subaru boy
Hm, yeah
Huh, yeah, huh, woah, yeah

Tell your bitch, huh, I just got my swagger back, yeah
Tell your bitch, yeah, I just got my swagger back
Ridin' through the city, how she feel with the hang of that?
I need to get it like that, woah, on a steady tap, yeah
Tell your bitch that, I just got my swagger back, hm
Tell your bitch that, I just got my swagger back
Runnin' back into it (What?)
Should she handle that? (Yeah)
Can she handle that?

Freak, she's a big freak, huh
Like Taraji P Henson
Betty D, huh
Had to do me back, yes sir
Had to get head, yeah
Had to get straight down
Had to get vacant
Cannot see my way again
Lord please protect me
Demons would know na me again
Mama told me, "Please, country boy movin'", I had to proceed, y
eah
Mama told me that, "He get it movin', I had to come lead"
Yeah, yeah
Had to see yeah, yeah
Had to

Aye, aye, lay (Huh)
When I'm talkin' swagger back
When I'm talkin' 'bout that new shit (Bout that new shit)
Remember when we was ridin' in the trenches, couldn't do shit (Couldn't do shit)
Now I'm slidin' down Rodeo, only on that money tip (Aye)
When I shop exotic, bitch I'm smokin' like Kid Kudi did (Come o
n)
Rollin' kush 'til my last breath ('Til my last breath)
Tom Sack Nikes, I ain't even pop the tag yet (Pop the tag yet)
Money rag baby, you ain't sold to this swag yet (Yo)
Gotta stack them hundreds, baby you know I gotta bag that
Get it back in blood bitch I feel like I'm an Aztec (Wow)

Houston, uh Tranquility Base here
The Eagle has landed