Everybody in my city pushing keys and that's all these kids see That's the only thing they hear then that's the only thing they'll be, We call it swag, swag, swag We call it swag, swag, swag The homies is busting slugs, the women is shaking ass The white girls call us "nigga" and we just sit back and laugh And call it swag, swag, swag We call it swaq, swaq, swaq Banner, let me get them, let me speak up Let me tell them bout swag, let me tell them bout fraud Let me tell them bout fraud and growing up black in a land so cold You can freeze your soul if you don't have your wits about you I allowed you, if you talk that swag should... I been chilling on tour around the world And most of the egos really don't move me I came from the hood but I came up good My mama raised me right, I was more into Malcom than into talkcom Different kind of fight I see niggas sell out who they really are for fame and money Denounce a profit just for profit with no interest to stop it My calculations showing as the people we regressing Most of the rappers I know they're intelligent But they would never bless you with a lesson They would rather feed you to bitches, drugs and guns Like fucking clowns They ain't concerned with your block cause they in the burbs now What's worse, a white supremacy plotting to kill you with evil? Or black faces on the t.v. poisoning our people Mentally in the streets, our brains are in a body bag I hope you vote Obama twice, but some of you won't Just blame it on your swags, swags, swags Everybody in my city pushing keys and that's all these kids see That's the only thing they hear then that's the only thing they'll be, We call it swag, swag, swag We call it swag, swag, swag The homies is busting slugs, the women is shaking ass The white girls call us "nigga" and we just sit back and laugh And call it swag, swag, swag We call it swag, swag, swag Is anybody on the next level With me, I'm hearing niggas disregard Y'all think it's witty, I ain't laughing, we don't play in Mississippi Even when I was broke, selling my soul wasn't tempted Now the white cop shoot a black kid You will see if you twist that's it You march for a minute, that's it Get a new outfit, and it goes like this

They won't speak the truth, these niggas been scared

Cook, swag, cook, swag

A black kid did me, nobody made

Call my flow the pudding, the proof's in there
I say the shit they say I shouldn't I ain't never cared
I've been everywhere the game spitted and left it there
I brought a couple slugs to your hood, pray I don't leave them there
I hope that you don't give me a reason, double dare
I'm hard to scare, I'm what they fear, a black planet

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