

# SwizZzy Wright

Dizzy Wright

Bom bom bom bom  
Oh, bom bom bom boop  
Hey, bom bom bom bom  
Al-right, here we go

Yo, one, two check like a mark I'm here  
Niggas get cozy, it's gon' be a long year  
I'm not by myself so don't try that from the rear  
I got Dizzy runnin' with me, I'd advise you be aware

Uh, mindset racing, I got a duffle bag  
Try to snatch it, turn your face into a punchin' bag  
The ladies love the tats, want to lick 'em front to back  
Fuck her once she sneakin' out and I don't think she comin' back

Nah, and I don't think she's coming back neither  
So you should quit callin' and textin' and take a breather  
She only fuck with you cause your face got in her beaver  
Now she moved on, I know you seen the logo on her T-shirt

Uh, high life I'm blowin' ghosts on a lonely road  
Dummy flow, Steve Harvey said I was Romeo  
You chasing women, I'm chasing what God only knows  
If you don't think we rock the show, then what the fuck you comin' for?

Now tell me that, huh, why you on that bullshit?  
You'll get screwed like a driver, get your tool kit  
I'm schooling niggas and I'm handing out the rubric  
You talkin' like you got it but you haven't even proved shit

Boy you ain't never moved shit, you don't move bricks  
Still livin' with' your grand-mama and your two kids  
You a broke confused kid, I'm legendary  
Never secondary, I grind whenever it's necessary

Man I unnecessarily talk shit to talk it  
The rap like TV or down deposit  
On some different shit and cognizant I'm fucking awkward  
I'm in your bathroom shittin' on your granite faucet

Your shit is awful boy don't try to get in touch with me  
Nasty flow, I two girls, one cup the beat  
Smoking weed, getting high with a couple freaks  
That love the D, especially, cause can't nobody can fuck with me

Now that's a common-ality we both share  
I'm 'bout to take flight just lookin' for a low fare  
A few resist the urge to look, but most stare  
You ain't never ball, just your bitch got no hair

You got it baldy, being Barry Bond in your fuckin' noggin'  
Top Ramen watch pussy got nothing in common  
Boy stop it, I get it poppin', I been a problem  
You been a weirdo, you probably hang out with Dennis Rodman

Your sittin' court-side, gettin' your hair-doo died  
Your mama must regret not gettin' her fuckin' tubes tied

In a double-knot to preventing the fuckin' shame  
Of having a grown man without an asset to his name

Uh, your rap career ain't no realer then a monkey turtle  
I smoke too much, I'm always in a funky circle  
I got the purple, you fuckers are too commercial  
My lyrics deliver murder, we do this shit, no rehearsal

Man practice, what the fuck is practice? A.I  
I'm insect repellent to those claimin' they stay fly  
Dizzy taught me how to cook, now I bake pies  
Stupid ass swag, like I got my fuckin' brain fried

I swear my dick long like a giraffe neck  
Baby wanna try, and say she havin' bad sex  
I wake up, swag out, and then I cash checks  
This rapper money got me wantin' to enter a math tech

You get your work check, cash it, and break down to ones  
Then pour 'em on male strippers when you need some fun  
I earn a cheque then deposit it into my savings fund  
Re-up on tree when I'm on E and slide my mom a couple bucks

Moms comfy, now find dudley  
I think I'm the bomb, because I keep the bomb on me  
Bomb dot com, slash con, Diggity Simmons, Kennedy Don  
YG, with these ratchets, who be fuckin' around with my time, uh

Eh, one more time (uh), last one for the homies (uh)

That means I'm gettin' busy like I got no common shit  
I'm high with Dizzy, gettin dizzy, faded off a couple hits

We on the come up quick, Funk Volume runnin' shit  
Breeze got me sippin' slow and haters y'all can suck a dick  
I'm Dizzy Wright and I'm faded in on some other shit  
SwizZzle told me ain't nobody could fuck with this

(Easy)