

I Swear

Doe Boy

Yeah, uh
I swear (Doe Beezy)
I swear (Doe Beezy), I swear, I swear
I swear (Gang gang), I swear (Sizzle, sizzle)
You know what the fuck goin' on

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Pull up on 'em, leave a couple of hundred shells there
All my opps broke, they out here on welfare
Shoot this bitch in broad day, he don't care
I swear, I swear, I swear, I swear
One call and they gon' pull up over there with no care
I swear, I swear, I swear, I swear
We shoot at opps, we don't shoot in the air
I swear, I swear (Oh really)

He talk too much, please tell your mans slide (Let's go, let's go)
Scorin' on the opps, we winnin' by a landslide (Fools)
Flexin' all that fucking cash, that's gon' get your mans robbed (Pussy)
Let you pray to Jesus, real demons pray to band God
They be faking like we beefing but they don't be outside
Shot him on the north of [?], on the southside
I was southside, [?] this pistol, bitch, open your mouth wide
You don't shoot no extensions, you want attention, you a clout guy (Fool)
Them boys keep on calling my phone, they say they sprayin' on me
Cross me, cut all your fingers off so you can't pray no more (Oh really)
Them gang members let them bangers blow
You said it's [?], say no more
Pussy

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On the court day, I would cap but I'm nowhere near a capper
Play with me, then I'm going back to jail, I'm not no rapper
Rose Avenue, I'm stamped up, bitch, I'm a factor
I swear, I swear, I catch a opp in church, might shoot the pastor (Goddamn)
Hundred thousand got these bitches wildin', she a dancer (Goddamn)
Tryna make a movie for the gang, we'd cast her (Gang gang)
Blame it on the liquor, if I was sober, I'd look past her (Doe Beezy)
Terrorize the city, they glad I moved to Atlanta
I swear, I swear, I swear I don't care (I don't)
Those shells gon' hit his face, not the air
Pulled up on my strip, you know they killed them there
All these niggas pussies, soft as Build-A-Bear (Oh really)

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