

Subject

G Herbo

Uh, yeah
Big Swervo
This shit gettin' easy now, what time is it? (Uh)
It's 8:13 a.m. (Swerve)
On foe'nem (Southside on the track, yeah)
Ha, uh

Ain't been goin' to sleep 'cause I been chasin' Ms
That's the type of time we on, that's the timezone we in (Let's get it)
We been ballin' so hard, treatin' week days like weekends (Weekends)
Know that money bringin' envy, that's the life we in (Yeah)
Still charge it to the game, and just make dividends (Yeah)
Niggas think twice 'bout sayin' my name, 'cause they know we spin
If you ain't no real player, stay out the game then (Huh)
Big Swervo fuck her twin, been came trim (Huh)
Linked in Miami one weekend, spent a hundred bands (A hundred bands)
Fuckin' it up, I'm havin' fun, this shit been comin' in (This shit been comin' in)
Fuck nigga hate, can't hate my face, now they dissin' us
Nigga really hatin', but he can't shouldn't hate 'cause a nigga just hate th
at his bitch with us
And when you start to investigate that hate, whole time this shit was sus
If they apologize, you still gotta strategize, keep a pistol tucked (Tucked)
Stay awake, don't believe in luck
Eighty percent these niggas snakes, don't believe in trust (Trust)
I can't trust nobody, what the fuck? (Fuck 'em)

And I keep my cane, I'ma up my left hand and dump it (Dump it)
Fans said I'm in jail, I got on ten chains in public (You know that)
Everybody keep askin' me 'bout dumb shit, change the subject (Swerve, Big Swervo)
Ten years straight, I fed the streets more than publics (Uh-huh, Big Swervo)
Hop in the drip, I'm always switchin' the fleet, I'm burnin' rubber (Skrr)
Every day the blogs keep postin' me, I'm knowin' they love it (They love it)
Yeah, I know I'm winnin' 'cause I started this shit from nothin' (Nothin')
Eatin' breakfast at dinner, I keep hot shit in the oven (Let's get it, ayy)

Monday through Sunday, we let out shells, you know we stuffin' 'em (Brr)
Sence shots at your brother nem, shit, I was sendin' shots at my cousin (Fah)
Grew up with my loved ones, love this four Nick and I love this (Fah)
G Herbo, my niggas rich, and we still on thug shit
Still leave the house with my stick, I gotta get in the club with it
Little hoe high off the six, she rubbin' my stomach, but she tryna touch the
blick' (Ayy)
Every time she come with me, she get what she need, she know I'm havin' this
shit (I'm havin' this shit)
She don't want nothin' but me, said she wanna leave, she ready to suck dick
(Come on)
She feelin' my energy, I've been a G 'fore I was rich
I'll do a hundred years sittin' on my head before I snitch (Before I snitch)
Niggas ain't sold 50k, do fifty years behind a bitch
I'm a millionaire, one case ain't shit, I'll probably blow a switch (Brr)

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