

# My Swisher Sweet, But My Sig Sauer

Germ

I got my Glock in my draws  
As I walk the motherfuckin' track  
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As I walk the motherfuckin' track  
Hit me with some more, if you don't hear me  
So I split your wig  
I got my Glock in my draws  
As I walk the motherfuckin' track  
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Fire spitter, wood grain whipper  
Percs cut out the liquor  
Drank sipper  
Fuck a doctor bitch  
And it's still fuck my liver  
Head spinner  
Dior on my bitches  
They all 'bout the benjis  
Lane switchin', paint drippin'  
Hope the feds ain't on my pimpin'  
Caught the flight  
We done took off we on Pluto now  
Walk 'em down  
His ass fried, he in them pits right now  
Bounties up  
Heard they want my head  
This ain't GTA  
NBA, ballin' like I'm Kobe  
Hella choppa blades  
Smokin' potent  
Just put down the potion I can barely breathe  
Hennessy colored Mercedes  
Big body we came for the cheese  
Pretty please bitch I said it once and now you gots to bleed (Ah-ah)  
Forgis on the truck when I pull up it's easy (Yeah)  
Bet these demons see me and they wanna be me (Yeah)  
I been out my body up top like a beanie (Yeah)  
Heard that boy he crazy, he's been hot like fevers (Hey)  
Please don't lose yourself, you ain't never gon' please me

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Don't give no fucks, I was raised by them goons  
Came out the womb, I was gripping that tool  
Kept the Glock 45 in my backpack at school  
Grey\*59 boy and my click filled with wolves (Sheesh)  
Sub 8s just to keep my fuckin' mind straight  
Auto steering and I still can't even drive straight (Skrt)  
Eastern bloc Wetto raising up the crime rate  
\$uicide, bitch, I'm everything your mom hate  
G-R-E-Y 'till I die (Grey!)  
Drug addicts up and down my blood line  
Chains more flooded than the lower 9  
Hear my battle cry (Ooh, ooh)  
It's that DNS slick  
Call the EMS quick  
Seats color period  
Paint PMSing  
If them pills pressed then  
It's still fuck it I'ma pop 'em  
From the west of the Huey  
Where pop, lock, and drop 'em

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Gimme all your fucking hate  
I need that shit like yesterday  
Only way that im able to motivate myself  
"Ruby's such a loser"  
Bitch I agree with you  
What the hell?  
Insecurity what I sell  
G\*59 the cartel  
G\*59 the army bitch im bout to buy a fucking tank  
East bank bound  
Bitch I'm south of the lake  
Runnin' round town everyday like wow Ruby really on the prowl  
Better pray  
Better take your family somewhere safe  
I got demons with me I might let 'em out the cage  
\$uicide live coming at you from the fucking grave  
Bitch, I hide from the limelight  
I'm chillin' in the shade  
When the times right I'll be sidelined  
Pay attention to my eyesight  
Checkin' highlights  
Find the future of the 59  
Get 'em signed  
Might let 'em shine bright and that's really all I gotta motherfucking say

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