

# Swagger Back

Keith Murray

A new bounce, yeah  
Throw your elbows back  
Twist your waist round, yeah  
Throw your knees up, okay  
Get your swagger back, get it  
Get your swagger back, go get it  
Come on

Gimme gimme watch you got  
Full blast all night  
'Cause I got my swagger back, say what  
I got my swagger back, okay  
You better get your swagger back, lets go

Come and get it, good and plenty  
We come to get every penny  
Short and tall, freak 'em all  
Fatty patty, skinny minny  
Oky doky, niggaz envy  
'Cause they know they bitches feel me  
Blacky whitey, darky lighty  
Put your lights out nighty, nighty

Open door, kicking ass policy  
Y'all niggaz really kill me silly  
Put you out your misery  
See listen me, listen we  
Pack that artillery  
Niggaz get out a line  
Roast them rotisserie

So shoot fly, don't bother me  
Y'all bitch ass niggaz ain't shit to me  
You crazy leave you swazy baby  
Blast through your arteries  
All the ladies be like  
Damn Murray, why you want it like that  
'Cause trick I got my swagger back  
Come on

Gimme gimme watch you got  
Full blast all night  
'Cause I got my swagger back, say what  
I got my swagger back, aha  
You better get your swagger back  
Let's go

I know you love it, so you peep it  
How we freak it  
So indecent how we stack dough  
And keep it, always buy it  
Never lease it  
You look at shorty, looking decent  
Take it, beat it, never eat it  
Then tell that bitch, bitch beat it  
My team can't be defeated

With them things you will be greeted  
Catch you coming out the precinct  
Now niggaz want to peace it  
But too late I release it  
In your face I deasease it  
Full of grace when I speak it  
Niggaz be like damn Murray  
Why you want it like that  
'Cause black I got my swagger back  
Come on

Gimme gimme watch you got  
Full blast all night  
'Cause I got my swagger back, say what  
I got my swagger back, okay  
You better get your swagger back  
Come on

We give you something you can feel  
Think I won't when I will  
You ain't street you ain't real  
You ain't Keith, you ain't ill  
Lick shots in your grill  
Fuck cops blood spill  
I'm from the gutter in the ville  
Make a nigga lye still

In the pine box when I pop that blue steel, steel  
Fresh out of jail, got a new deal  
Few mill cheat lie rob still  
Give you bitches all a thrill  
I'm chilly, chill for really real  
Cop the illy on a hill  
Fam a lam, roll a Phil, let's all get ill  
'Cause I got my swagger back  
Come on

Gimme gimme watch you got  
Full blast all night  
'Cause I got my swagger back, say what  
I got my swagger back, aha  
You better get your swagger back  
That's right

Gimme gimme watch you got  
Full blast all night  
'Cause I got my swagger back, say what  
I got my swagger back, okay  
You better get your swagger back  
Alright

Throw your elbows back and  
Twist your waist round and  
Throw your knees up and  
Get your swagger back, come on

Gimme gimme gimme gimme  
Gimme gimme gimme  
I got my swagger back  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, come on  
Yeah, get it, get it, come on, come on  
Get it, get it, yeah, get it, get it  
Come on, come on