

Can't Switch

Key Glock

(BandPlay)

Yeah

Real nigga, can't switch, you know what I bang, bitch
You know how I'm comin', yeah (Yeah), you know how I came, bitch (Skrr)
Yeah, lane switch, uh, big ol' body whips
Bitch, I came from nothin', used to walk before we heard of Lyfts, uh

Now I got that grip, yeah (Got that grip), bitch, I got that grip
I was taught to hustle (Yeah, yeah), nigga, never ever ask for shit (Shit)
But now I got that shit (Shit), yeah, bitch I'm the shit (Yeah, yeah)
These lil' niggas ain't talking 'bout shit, ain't even richer than my bitch
(My bitch, ha)

No (Uh-huh)

Diamonds came with no floss (Bling), choppas on us, stay large
And I'm goin' against all odds (Yeah, yeah, yeah), bitch, I was born to ball
(Swish)
Shit, I don't know about y'all (About y'all)
I just played my cards (My cards), I just hustle hard (Hard)
Ayy, diamonds came with no floss, choppas on us, stay large
And I'm goin' against all odds (Yeah), bitch, I was born to ball (Swish)
Shit, I don't know about y'all (About y'all, yeah)
I just played my cards (My cards, yeah), I just hustle hard (Hard, yeah, yeah)
h)

Yeah (Yeah)

You know I'm 'bout my dough (My dough)
No, I can't trust no ho (No ho)
No, I can't go, won't go (Can't go, won't go, can't go, won't go), yeah
You know I'm 'bout my dough (My dough)
No, I can't trust no ho (No ho)
No, I can't go, won't go (Can't go, won't go, can't go, won't go), uh-huh
No, I won't go for shit (Shit)
These niggas pop their gums (Gums), and I just pop my shit (I pop it)
That lil' shit on your neck, I spent that on my wrist (Yeah)
Got two cars with no ceilings (Skrr), I'm too heartless, yeah, no feelings
Yeah, I just hopped in my McLaren and I popped a wheelie (Skrr)
I copped the C8 way too early and they hated it (Yeah)
These niggas hated it (Yeah)
Yeah, these niggas hate on me (On me, what?)
But speakin' of my C8 and I might give away that shit

Yeah, I'm a real nigga, can't switch, you know what I bang, bitch (Glizzock)
You know how I'm comin', yeah (Yeah, yeah, yeah), you know how I came, bitch
(Skrr)
Yeah, lane switch, uh, big ol' body whips
Bitch, I came from nothin', used to walk before we heard of Lyfts, uh

Now I got that grip, yeah (Got that grip), bitch, I got that grip (Yeah, yeah)
h)
I was taught to hustle (Yeah, yeah), nigga, never ever ask for shit (For shit,
nigga)
But now I got that shit (That shit, I got it), yeah, bitch I'm the shit (Yeah,
yeah)
These lil' niggas ain't talking 'bout shit, ain't even richer than my bitch
(My bitch, ha)

Huh, huh, nigga
Fuck you talking 'bout?
Yeah
Bah, bah, bah