

# Swerve

Lil Boosie

Swerve, swerve, swerve, swerve, swerve, swerve, I swerve  
Swerve, swerve, swerve, swerve, swerve, swerve, swerve

Swerve right, swerve left, swerve right, I swerve left  
Swerve right, swerve left, swerve right..

You ain't never had shit (yeah)  
Swerve on 'em  
For your daddy in the pen (yeah)  
Swerve on 'em  
Actin bad off that gin (what)  
Swerve on 'em  
Hit his block and act again  
Fuck you nigga swerve on 'em

Now you might catch me on the interstate (I-10)  
Actin bad  
Hoes hollerin there he go  
Who? Boosie bad ass  
And these fools know I keep that thang (I keep that thang)  
There go that boy spinnin hard (yeah)  
From lane to lane  
Don't play no games  
Cause I'll make you out a demonstration (a demonstration)  
Why you swervin cause they hatin  
Why they hatin cause you makin  
This cash dog (big money)  
It's Hatch dog who you thought it would be  
If you ain't buckin to the ceilin you ain't rollin with me  
I got this swervin shit from back in the days (back in the days)  
When niggaz on them pcp's made you get out they way  
Hayyy!  
People hollerin why you act like this (why boo)  
Is it them pills? Hell noooo it's this savage shit  
That I done lived  
Keep it real you be swervin too (swervin too)  
If your shit spinnin  
About a thousand hoes done hurdled you  
That dirty do  
Anything to attract them hoes (check them out)  
Hang out the window with they shirt off throwin up them 4's  
This how it goes  
You by the club swerve  
You with your girl swerve  
A nigga mug swerve  
All my thugs swerve

You ain't never had shit (unh unh)  
Swerve on 'em  
For your daddy in the pen (unn huh)  
Swerve on 'em  
Actin bad off that gin (yeah)  
Swerve on 'em  
Hit his block and act again  
Fuck you nigga swerve on 'em

I'm goin 55 in the burbon straight swervin

With a high yellow fine virgin and we swervin  
Hollerin I'm a fool boy ya heard me straight swervin  
A nigga behind me in the excursion and he swervin  
Hit the parkin lot by the club just swervin  
Headlights shinin on my dubs while I'm swervin  
I keep an old pistol on my lap while I'm swervin  
Just in case I have to peel a cap while I swerve  
I play the 6 by 9's with the slap while I'm swervin  
I gotta have the killa and the yak while I'm swervin  
A four or five hunderd dollar stack big swervin  
Smokin on some doesha early Monday and I been swervin since Thursday  
Red bones in the back got me swervin  
Shit I done took my eyes up off the road when I was rubbin on that cat  
Doin it big like that nigga swervin  
It's all good we on the map Baton Rouge where you at swerve

This for my dogs in penitentiary (in the pen)  
Who holla shit like gutter gutter when you mention me  
And Hennessy  
Man that hen got me swervin crazy (swervin crazy)  
I saw a dime turned my head and almost hit a lady  
Slow down baby  
With lil bleet hollerin in the back (in the back)  
I'm in my sts lil jr in my other lac  
Don't fuck with Hatch  
Cause I'll hit you with that nina ross (that nina ross)  
It's on your head bitch you dead I'll pay the cost  
Cause I'm a boss  
In the South side of Baton Rouge  
Where niggaz swervin on them 20's and them 22's  
We act a fool  
Back in the game I used to go to dreams (dreams)  
In my firebird on them choppers with them fuckin screens  
sippin that lean  
Actin like I never had shit  
Bust your head in traffic  
I'll wrap you up in plastic  
Show your ass magic  
Abrah kadabrah kadoo here go lil boo  
This verse for all my hoes who be swervin too  
SSB swerve (bottom)  
UPT swerve (top)  
Park T Easy T CC serve  
Fairfield swerve  
Sherwood swerve  
Every hood in Baton Rouge it's all good swerve

I never had...swerve  
This for my daddy...swerve  
I'm gettin cash...swerve  
I act a ass...swerve

swerve on 'em then