

# Swerv n Serv

Lil Tracy

Swerv, swerv  
On them  
Swerv, swish  
Gucci shit, swervin'  
Swerv  
Swerv  
Servin'  
Servin'  
Oo  
Brr, brr  
Swervin', swervin'  
Aye, aye  
Swervin' n' servin'  
Aye, brr  
Aye, brr  
Aye, aye  
Aye, brr  
  
Swervin' n' servin'  
In the club man, workin'  
See the blue bands in your plate  
Know I had to service  
Runnin' 'round the town  
And we out the beach trappin'  
First, seven grands for the fourties I was hangin'  
Got it like that, so I'm 'bout to flee, abortion  
Give my glee a  
And the girls stayin' callin'  
  
Man let's turn our car around  
Servin'  
High as a kite and I'm downtown lurkin'  
  
I pull up smokin' extra strong (I smoke extra strong)  
Me n' my friends swervin' through the session hoe (Swerv, swerv)  
Shawty wanna fuck, I finessed the hoe (Brr, brr)  
Shawty pay me bands, I need money hoe (Two, two)  
I don't know about you, but I want Gucci shit (I want Gucci shit)  
I don't know about you, but I want Louis shit (I want Louis shit)  
Young, pickin' neck, I'm finna bruise your shit (Aye, aye)  
Swervin' so hard, yeah lil' bitch we do this shit (Aye, aye)  
  
, bitch I'm swervin' (Swerv, swerv)  
But I'm fuckin' swervin' (Swerv, serv)  
Servin' through the cold, bitch we swervin' through traffic  
You already know (Woah, woah)  
Kept them addys in them pose (Woah, pose)  
Swervin' n' servin' (Swerve, serve)  
She worship me like a fuckin' sermon (Woah, woah)  
She see me say a sermon (Ooo)

Posted in the attic (Swervin' n' servin')

Swervin' through the traffic (Swerv', swervin' n' servin')  
Pay me for the acid  
Swervin' n' servin'  
Swervin' n' servin'  
Swervin' n' servin'  
Swerv, swerv  
Swervin' n' servin'  
Swervin' n' servin'  
Swervin' n' servin'  
Swerv, servin'  
Swervin' n' servin'  
Swervin' n' servin'  
(Serve, serve)

Servin' n' servin' (Servin')  
Swervin' n' swervin' (Swervin')  
Out with some H, yeah, I'm servin'  
Hit my phone, got the loud, got the xans (Hit ma phone)  
Got the addys too, got the scrip (Got the scrip)  
Whatchu' sayin' boy?  
You is full of shit (Full of shit)  
Whatchu' sayin', you don't want none of this? (None of, none of this, none o  
f this)  
And then I piss  
And I nutted on your bitch  
Yeah she love me, she love me (Skrr)  
'Cus she know I'm servin' (Servin')

Pop the broom, swervin' (Swervin', I be swervin', servin')  
Whatchu' sayin' bro?  
I don't give a fuck, 'cus I'm turnt  
Bitch, yeah I'm turnt (Turnt, turnt)  
Yeah you said you wanted beef?  
(Turnt, turnt, turnt, turnt, turnt)

I'm so turnt, I don't give a fuck (Give a fuck)  
Tell yo' bitch I don't wanna cup  
I just wanna fuck  
And after we done  
Bitch, I don't give no hugs (No hugs)  
Whatchu' sayin'?  
I ain't no thug  
I'm just out here coolin' (Coolin' in the grills)  
Coolin' with my bro-os  
Yeah we gettin' do-ope  
And we kickin' doors  
And we tryna' keep that guap  
In the fuckin' gold  
Bitch I take your gold  
When I'm off this shits  
Know he doin' crazy  
When he off the shits