

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'
Swervin' n' servin'
Swervin' n' servin'
Swervin' n' servin'
Swervin' n' servin'
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-o-pe
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