

Switched Up

Morray

Yeah, yeah, yeah

You was my dawg, you was my blood, you was my brother
You was my fam, you was my kin, all or nothing
'Member them niggas pulled up on you and started bluffing
Bitch, it was me who pulled out and started busting
You ain't my dawg, you ain't my blood, you ain't my brother
You let them niggas talk about me you said nothing
Can't talk about it, it's too late for a discussion
'Member it was me who pulled out and started busting

You was my dawg, was my jit
We was attached at the hip
But I learned my lesson, it's all 'bout progression my nigga, it is what it is
See, I had the drop on you last night, my nigga you could've been hit
But I can't put ya ass in the grave, if I'm the one digging the ditch
You was my nigga man, you was my homie man, I put my guard away
Then I learned that friendships fade like Penny Hardaway
Niggas stab you in the back for a slice of cake
Then sneak back in the corner for a second plate
Fuck I look like EBT
Pussy won't eat free off of me
Have you skinny like DC make you fly from all these Chico beans
Bitch I'm shell without the cheese
If I tag, I bet you freeze
'Cause I got something on my lap that will bring you to yo knees

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Stare at me again, I'ma bust you
You been running ya mouth, nigga, fuck you
Don't reach out for no handshake, pussy nigga, I don't trust you
If I wanted I'd send a monster truck through yo hood to crush you
Stomp on your lane, stomp on your brain, that's just my Westbrook shuffle
You was my dawg, it broke my heart to see you flip the cards
How you leave to become a nigga flunky when you was in charge?
Now you cooling off on the bench with no chance to start
Now you Chris Paul, you own ya squad, but you ain't got no stars
And I'm King James, I'm living large, just watch me raise the bar
Switching gears
Fucking different broads
All on my dick, no pause
Living my life like a boss
Jewelry on frost
Body on froze, you decided to cross
Guess you seen opportunity you knocked on

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