

F*CK SWAG

Nettspend

(Ok is the hardest, I swear to God) For the hoes
(We gon' be okay)
Oh, yeah, oh, yeah, uh, yeah

She said I'm for the hoes, I'm for the hoes in here
I got bullets goin' whichever way I want 'em to go in, yeah
I don't even wanna swing right now, I just want you to go home, uh
She got too drunk, too crunk off the Lulu', she go so lit
Uh, I went to Poland, do you still think that I'm jokin'?
Yeah, uh, ain't no Wock' in Poland, but we got some poles in
I'm not trollin', ain't far fetched to notice, bitch tryna flex a lil
' kissin', yeah
Yeah, I'm tryna get my dick wet, but they ain't worried 'bout reminis
cin'

Huh, plot twist, bitch, I'm gettin', pop two Percs, I ain't gon' fini
sh
I'm sippin' pink, it ain't Whitney, she wanna know what you do with m
e
Yeah, I'm fuckin' Whitney and I'm fuckin' Wendy
Don't try fuckin' with me 'cause you weren't fuckin' with me
Uh, take me out my city, take me out my pity
Yeah, blastin' Björk, I'm in Newark on the way to the bitty
Yeah, I sold every ticket, bitch, bought more outta Lenox, shit
Seen more shit when I was a kid, we got more times to get rich

Fucked it up, ain't buyin' hoes, Fuck Swag tatted on my dick
I fucked it up, I'm buyin' more (I make more you can get)
Make more, make more than you spend
Spend, spend, oh

She said I'm for the hoes, I'm for the hoes in here
I got bullets goin' whichever way I want 'em to go in, yeah
I don't even wanna swing right now, I just want you to go home, uh (F
uck Swag)
She got too drunk, too crunk off the Lulu', she go so lit (Fuck Swag;
We gon' be okay)
Uh, I went to Poland, do you still think that I'm jokin'?
Yeah, uh, ain't no Wock' in Poland, but we got some poles in (Fuck Sw
ag, Fuck Swag)
I'm not trollin', ain't far fetched to notice, bitch tryna flex a lil
' kissin', yeah
(Fuck Swag, Fuck Swag)
Yeah, I'm tryna get my dick wet, but they ain't worried 'bout reminis
cin'
(Fuck, Fuck, Fuck Swag)

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