

# Mood Swing

## Pivot Gang

I just bounced back like it was routine  
'Cause the mood swing

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Don't know where I'm at, but know I do things  
Please watch how you talkin' 'cause the mood swing  
With the same niggas, I don't choose things  
They tried to switch the style up like it's K-pop  
They never understood it, but I ain't stop  
I can't think how much that I don't make the mood swing  
I just got on, motherfucker don't say much

Started out, my target was a hoop dream, yeah  
Then we switched it up, it's like a mood swing  
Day ones, not a new team  
Yeah, every day, stickin' to that routine  
Ten thousand hours, I don't talk with cowards  
I'm just saucy like I'm Austin Powers  
Any problems, hit up Moss about it  
Not the largest, loudest  
But I'm walkin' hard like I got all the callus  
If my feet don't fail me now, I'm bailin' out like Paula Patton  
Rest in peace to all the fallen  
I just bought some shit that I'm gon' die with  
I don't go out often 'cause the world too crazy  
They wan' box you and the size of coffins  
That's the cost of business here  
Know myself, I'm in the middle  
My nigga called her tryna get a bail

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Bottom of the barrel, got it bustin', we was bummy  
Uncle 'nem scummy, little bit of money get 'em dummy  
Never see it comin', beat the streets, nose runnin', young country  
PIVOT on the move, move over if we comin'  
It's a whole lotta gang in the function  
You better off runnin' to your seats  
I pivot on repeat like a CD, you see me on TV  
Cheeky brain, and worry from the freebie

Ayy, I been borderline bankrupt all year  
In the pocket like a pocket knife in Paul Pierce  
Like a pussy, I been wearin' pink and purple all year  
Stomp niggas in harmony like Jacob Collier  
Made a couple grand in the city like vices  
I don't waste racks like white people spices  
I be givin' head like I'm tryna join ISIS  
Got it wet, gotta put it in a bag of rices

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Big Pivot 101 like the summer sun  
Moves, got a couple of 'em, and I bet they swarm  
Start me with that talkin'  
If you talkin', hope it's the same way you be walkin'  
I be saucy out here often, don't you bother, real nigga and father  
So like get back, I gotta get back, Moe Szyslak how the bars rough  
'Less it's a three way with that paper, best not try call me one  
West Side with all the love, we see y'all jockin'  
All this pivot different, y'all don't ball as tough, we better peace  
Skilled, but we still move like we got felonies, won't call the cops  
Niggas flip, then call us opps, lately seein' all that stop  
Love still feel hollow, they shoot shot, but won't follow  
"Keep it movin'" been the motto  
Long live Squeaky, Walt, and Dado  
That's on shorty