

# Switch It Up

Rob Vicious

Ayy Rob, I think the feds is listenin'

Gotta switch it up  
It's a bag on his head  
Pick it up (Niggas like me don't give a fuck)  
Gotta switch it up  
It's a bag on his head  
Pick it up

Ayy ayy  
Hold on  
I might catch a playa up on this hotline  
If you ain't talkin' money I don't got time  
A dick to pull this skit that's why the opps dyin'  
And we ain't duckin' shit but the cop sirens  
Tote my .38 and bought a Glock 9  
Spin the people block and send some shots flyin'  
Anybody get it when that chop firin'  
Don't let me catch you slippin' at that stop sign  
And we ain't smokin' midget this that opp pack  
Hold on  
Why them niggas never shot back?  
You ain't with that nigga needa stop that  
We on his head I hit that nigga in his top hat (Hold on hold on)  
(We on his head I hit that nigga in his top hat)  
(Nigga you ain't with that needa stop that)

Gotta switch it up  
It's a bag on his head  
Pick it up  
Gotta switch it up  
It's a bag on his head  
Pick it up

I might catch a playa up on this hotline  
Ayy Rob, I think the feds is listenin'  
If you ain't talkin' money I don't got time  
A dick to pull this skit that's why the opps dyin'  
Blizzy  
And we ain't duckin' shit but the cop sirens