

## Lane Switcha

Skepta

I'm a lane switcher, big tank, drank filler  
Real killer, die for my gang member  
Gun driller, dope man, dope dealer  
Gorilla, bang, bang, lane switcher

Foot on the gas, yeah, I'm lane switchin' (Skrirt)  
I cannot show them where I'm at 'cause they stay snitchin' (Snitchin')  
I gave my killy the greenlight, y'all okay to killings (Bow bow)  
I take the corner, window down, you see the chain swingin' (Rrr)  
Speed demon and we ain't watchin' police, nah  
Before they see me, I seen them (Woo)  
You hear my dogs barkin' hungry so you know I gotta feed 'em  
I told my girl, "Hold on to your weave"  
I'm in the whip bobbin' and weavin' (Sex)  
Foot to the floor, you see me speedin' (Uh)  
I do the drop and I leave it

Four-hundred thousand on a jet (Jet)  
Two-hundred thousand on my left (On my left)  
Richard Millie on my wrist (Wrist, wrist)  
And this ice on the baguette (Look)  
It's me, Rocky and Skep (Skep)  
Niggas better put respect (Better put respect)  
On my name, nigga, reach for my chain, let it bang  
And I'm in the foreign, switchin' lanes  
And I'm with the gang, gang, gang  
With the gang (With the gang)  
And the gang straight talkin' ten  
And my Bulldog put in pen (Brr)  
I got the Lamborghini 'cause the Wraith was borin'  
Pull up and I'm scorin' (Oh)

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Ayo man, in the building  
Hit the gas on this V12, it sounded like a gorilla (Ruh)  
Drinkin' like I hate my liver, smokin' these niggas like Swishers (Ayy)  
They hated on me, I got bigger  
Bigger and bigger and bigger  
Most of these niggas don't stay in the lane  
They switchin', they switchin', they switchin'  
I'm just a product of Memphis  
Run up a stack and I flip it  
She wanna get with this pimpin', but it ain't that simple

The swerve is so perfect, superb  
I nearly hit the curb when I bust that U-Turn  
I pull up, two skid marks, when I park, like "Yes sir"  
You hear that... from my car, a hook up bra, won't hand up (Skrr)  
Cause me and the Woo was kickin' it  
So bring in the booze, let's reminisce  
We ain't in the groove, let's get in it  
We in the groove, we in the groove  
She wanna move at a gentlemen

Know I'm a grimer man, if I pull up Jodye he genuine  
I'm callin' up Skep when I'm in the ends  
We on the news, we're runnin' loose  
I know you sick of the sicka (Hey)  
When you see the big picture (Hey)  
That nigga put your sister in a twister (Hey)  
Lane switcher, paint dripper, drank sipper (Hey)  
Cap peeler (Blaow), make you black flipper (Hey)

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Whole gang gorilla  
Whole gang, none realer  
Die for my gang member  
Bang, bang, lane switcher