

Swagless

Spouse

I'm in the place, y'all, trippin on things
I just walked in spillin my drink,
I play ball but I never scored a basket
You already know, you ain't gotta ask it
Swagless, you know I'm (swagless)

Ugly, clumsy, trust me
Sandusky wouldn't fuck me
You know who's swagless
To get my shit together I would have to eat magnets
(Swagless)
So if you're lookin call it off
I'm right here homie, swag holocaust
Eh, I'm fever than Justin Bieber
I tried to do the dougie, it was lookin like a seizure
I'm accidentally celibate, I could sign and drive a boxy Honda
SUV and not be in my element
I been irrelevant, I'm still delicate, but this year I can bench
85 like Bill Belichick
Check it out, droolin out my mouth, fallin on a couch
I just dropped a coffee sloppy
And I'm retarded and I only wrote 14 bars

I met this girl named Betty
She was all about it
We started dancing, shook her booty all around it
I felt so guilty, had to call my man and tell him
I hung up and lit a candle, put on Lady Antebellum
When I in the bar I order cran and peach drink, peach drink, burn,
cruisin, sleepin in the backseat
I'm so real that I freak if I see a spider
I won't walk into a dark room without a lighter
Give me the mic and I made it my two-thug shit I chipped it
I'mma be out at a restaurant counting the bill but you know I won't
pitch in
Glitchin, nonfiction books be my addiction
Picturin my nana on the couch knittin me mittens
Broke and lazy, makin me babies
Collecting food stamps to save for a mercedes
Man I'm swagless, but I smell good
Spray painting Nautical stars all over the neighborhood