

Swing Ya Pole

Summrs

Free Doody (One and Only)
Get richer every year (Venexxi)
Bird business, BB (Yeah-yeah-yeah-yeah)
GG (Paulo), yeah
Hahaha, yeah (Mingo)
Uh-huh, uh-huh

Swing your fuckin' pole, nigga
Act like you wanna do somethin'
She ride on the dick like a pole, nigga
Beat on that bitch like a cucumber
These hoes ain't gettin' my new number (Uh-huh)
In the fast GLE-ski, pushin' it with my Dior Runners
Yeah, I'm up three hundred-ball, I want a new hundred-ball
I want a big double R, no, I don't pop handlebars
No, I don't recycle bars, I got a lot in my catalog
I'm tryna put a new car, hah, in my motherfuckin' garage (Huh)

Yeah, shoutout lil' Sosa, bitch, that be my twin (Yeah-yeah, my twin)
Call up lil' Jay to come smoosh his ass
He gon' hit him then he spinnin' again
Oh, I did it again, bitch, all for the win (Fah-fah, uh-huh)
Yeah, we committin' sins, double CC the lens (Committin' sins, CC the lens)
Diamonds, you see through the tint, even at five percent
Yeah, lil' bitch, I'm going in, can't let up on these niggas ever again (Yeah)
No, huh, never again, my nigga, don't call me your twin (Again, twin)
Just 'cause we fucked the same bitch, our money not the same length (Uh-huh, oh)
They tryna knock me off, at least that's what I heard
Don't get your face took off, lil' pussy, you know I fly with the birds
Tell me how much for the syrup? Tell me how much for the- (Brrt, brrt)
Getting high 'til I leave Earth, put that big body on the fuckin' curb, nigga (Yeah, phew)
Tell me what's the fuckin' word, nigga (Yeah, huh?)
Tell me what's the fuckin' word, pussy
Tell me what's the fuckin' word, bitch, you heard? (Huh?)
Tell me what's the fuckin' word, nigga (Haha)
Heard that boy got shit bagged (Boom, pow, ha)
They hit him all up in his stomach (Ah!)
When I wake up in the mornin', think about the money (Money)
Yeah, ha, wake up, think about the hundreds

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Yeah, I'm up three hundred-ball, I want a new hundred-ball
I want a big double R, no, I don't pop handlebars (Big double R)
No, I don't recycle bars, I got a lot in my catalog (Recycle bars)
I'm tryna put a new car, hah, in my motherfuckin' garage