Switch Sound

Summrs

(Alto on this shit, fuck nigga)
Try to take anything off me, I'm gon' blow your ass down
(Lil' bitch)

(Grrt)
I'm gon' show you that switch sound
I'm gon' show you that switch sound
I'm gon' show you that switch sound
And that lil' bitch you with passed around
And that lil' bitch you with passed around
I have them gunners gun 'em down
Look at my pockets, they fatter now
Look at my pockets, they fatter now
Go to jail, I ain't tellin' 'em nothin', I ain't tell on my brother, you pushing my buttons
I went and got me some money, these niggas is funny, she shakin' her bunions
Have my brother put a hole in his chest, yeah, the size of a Funyun
I ain't goin' back and forth with this shit, you gon' die for being funny
Put my faith and trust into God in the sky, I'm overcoming

Put my trust in the guys for to slide on something
Hell yeah, I got my fire, slinging iron, that's how I'm coming
I don't like being outside, gotta hide from the public
I just got a new nine, no lie, love cutters
Lie to my bitch and she lie to herself
Dior, Chanel print, it's stuck on my belt
Girl, this the realest shit that I done felt
Stopped taking Ritalin, I need some help
Y'all don't wanna kill him, I'll do it myself
I'm stuck on these Vicodins, I need some help
Gettin' to striking shit, I do not care
Investin' time all in my wealth
Fuck from the back while I pull on her hair
Fuck from the back, give her devil stare
All of that gang shit, all of that rapping, bitch, you know can't come 'round here
Tryna go to war, you ain't in my tax bracket, bitch, you know this shit ain't gon' be fair
My bitch want a new body, my brother want a body, I want a Bugatti
Bitch, tell me what's the knowledge, tell me what's your logic 'cause you really wilding
Walk in this bitch with my rocket, me against the world, I'm killin' everybody
I'm a seven-figure nigga, all the shit that I fuck is exotic
You can keep this shit up on the low and fuck with each other, tell nobody
Try to take anything off of me, I'm crashing 'bout it
Yeah, crashing 'bout it
Yeah, yeah, crashing 'bout it
I'm crashing 'bout it
Yeah, crashing 'bout it

(Grrt)
I'm gon' show you that switch sound (Alto on this shit, fuck nigga)
I'm gon' show you that switch sound
I'm gon' show you that switch sound
And that lil' bitch you with passed around (Lil' bitch)
And that lil' bitch you with passed around

I have them gunners gun 'em down
Look at my pockets, they fatter now
Look at my pockets, they fatter now
Go to jail, I ain't tellin' 'em nothin', I ain't tell on my brother, you pushing my buttons
I went and got me some money, these niggas is funny, she shakin' her bunions
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(Surreal Gang, only the finest)

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