

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

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And that lil' bitch you with passed around (Lil' bitch)

And that lil' bitch you with passed around

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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

(Surreal Gang, only the finest)