

## Swagga Like a Dopeboy

Twista

Ya dig? Twista baby

Swagger like a dope boy, eye full of sky, all I see is turquoise  
I be holdin and I'm rollin with the murk boys, stuntin with a pocket  
full of C-notes boy

Uh - it's the Twista, I'm back to work, when you see me talkin shit I  
get to act berserk

Treat a bitch like a nigga then smack her first then treat a nigga li  
ke a bitch and then snatch her purse

Ah, I still do it, listen to the beat and blow kill to it

Come up with some shit that make a nigga act up and a bitch wanna pop  
that pill to it

Chi-Town get buck, so don't fuck with them cause they will do it

Them VD's and Stones'll put it straight in your dome, I know conserva  
tives'll make real fluid

Niggaz yellin "Almighty boy," hammer cocked back like The Mighty Thor  
(Avengin) the death of a night before, like the gangstas'll do when t  
hey ignitin war

And the Windy City dreadheads, spray up your house and leave your bed  
red

Lay out your casket with your bedspread and leavin everybody fuckin w  
ith the Gregdead

Cause I cain't go; codeine, swag, cocaine flow

Feelin better when everything is in slow-

mo, cheddar with a methamphetamine, no joke

Uh - gotta let you know boy, for the beef dope must be the antidote b  
oy

I wear my gold like a pimp do, and I got the low-  
key demeanor of a coke boy

And my - swagger like a dope boy (swagger like a dope boy)...

Swagger like a dope boy, st-st-stuntin with a pocket full of C-  
notes boy

Swagger like a dope boy, like a dope boy, like a dope boy

Swagger like a dope boy, st-st-stuntin with a pocket full of C-  
notes boy

Swagger like a dope boy (swagger like a dope boy)

Halloween in the Phantom or a Ghost boy

Got my shooters in the club with the toast boy, gunnin if they catch  
you comin too close boy

Yes; hit his head with the back of the gun, Jordans on and they sport  
in the spectacular ones

Robbin jeans with the front up in the back of the tongue, and I got s  
ome drama for you if you askin for some

Uh, I know some niggaz that'll rob for a livin (yea) I know some bitc  
hes that'll slob for the killin (yea)

Some people that don't wanna starve so they dealin with a cost for th  
e peelin, shit is hard for a villain

I know some niggaz that say they would, but I'd rather fuck with them  
cause their 'fetti good (yeah)

Steak and shrimp in first class flights and ride in Bentley coupes ca  
use every day they jux

(Woo!) When the bitches see us comin they be lookin like "There they go" (they go)  
(Woo!) When we see the police comin they be lookin like "Where they go?" (they go)  
Stayin low in them Louis Vuitton shoes, Hermes belt with the Cavallis on  
To another party and they polly strong, swag on them haters is what I be on  
Uh - how I'm walkin in the shit that I be wearin, make 'em all wanna do it like me (like me)  
Make the bitches start trippin on their man when they see me in the Gucci white tee (white tee)  
In the whip so gross boy, I do thangs, two chains on the throat boy  
Cause I, be throwin money like the ballers do, and I got the low-key demeanor of a coke boy (yeah)

And my - swagger like a dope boy (swagger like a dope boy)...  
Swagger like a dope boy, st-st-stuntin with a pocket full of C-notes boy  
Swagger like a dope boy, like a dope boy, like a dope boy  
Swagger like a dope boy, st-st-stuntin with a pocket full of C-notes boy  
Swagger like a dope boy (swagger like a dope boy)