

SWITCH

YN Jay

(Ergy Beats)

You can see me hittin' her from the back through the Cookie smoke
Vacuum was two stacks, paid a fifty for it
Pint cost me two stacks, peel off a fifty for it
Got my young Beecher nigga with me, bro, the city know us
Owe these niggas for them times that they shitted on us
Wish I had a rubber that one time she was feelin' on it
Wish I wouldn't've had her on the block, but she was pretty on it
She be ridin' dick the right way, she ain't just sittin' on it, switch

Ayy, what's really brackin'?
Lou just opened up a spot, we finna get it slappin'
Woke up in the middle of the jungle, I was trapped in
Woke up with a pocket full of molly, I'ma tax ten
Ever since I found a new plug, I been tapped in
New custo look like Bruce, I think he Batman
Somebody grab the gasoline, I'm finna start a fire
I had to tell my bitch the truth, I'm an awful liar, switch

I came up sellin' pugs, I'm a dog supplier
Walmart don't treat me right, let me call Meijers
They say Perc 30s get you right, let me go'n try it
High as hell tryna fight myself, start my own riot
Poured a line in sixteen pops and they all diet
Flyin' down Chavez Drive, let me call Wyatt
Man, I think this bitch pussy good, let me call Mya
My bitch caught me cheatin' once and flattened all tires
In the booth with four different G.O.A.T.s, yeah, we all rivals
Doc, please check the nigga fluids, yeah, they all vitals
If you tryna give that pussy up, please call Michael
Love when that Mustang start up, it got a strong idle, switch

Out with new bitches burnin' up the strip, I need tires
She was too busy with me last night, now she tired
Get it back fast, I was puttin' a sizzly in a fryer
It's hard, but I had to let her go 'cause she a cryer
Yeah, I told her that it's only her, but I'm a liar
I'm only sellin' fire like the head on Jamiya
If the pussy bleed next time we fuck, I'm done tryin'
Me, Mike, and Jay done teamed up, no alliance
Finna Skuba-ry, put us in the field with the lions
I'ma jump over dead bodies, roll with the fire
Tryna keep your eyes on me, need to hold every eye
Be forgetting I be even on the phone when I'm fried, switch

I just poured a four of Wock', it tastes so delicious
Open fire when we present, he ain't get no Christmas
Keep an old-head with me, he a baker witness
Had to put him on some hoes, he don't get no bitches
40 make an old-school bounce, it ain't got no switches
Please don't ask me shit if you not gon' listen
Damn, that wasn't on the plan, he had to drop the witness
Damn, gotta get out the jam, the helicopter spinnin', switch