

# Unlock the Swag

## Rae Sremmurd

Unlock, the swag, the swag, unlock  
Unlock, the swag, the swag, unlock  
Unlock, the swag, the swag, unlock  
Unlock, the swag, the swag, unlock  
Unlock, the swag, the swag, unlock  
Unlock, the swag, the swag, unlock  
Unlock, the swag, the swag, unlock  
Unlock, the swag, unlock  
Unlock, the swag, unlock I blow, I lie, I chill, I swag  
How much, cash do, I make, a day?  
Enough, to pray, enough for tax  
6 bands I drop, Celine big bags  
My pants they bustin'  
My bitch she bluffin', keep lyin' for nothing  
I win, I'm winnin', I walk in Fendi  
My hand still spinnin', from last night women  
Who got more guap? No flex, boy stop  
Push off the lot with all you got  
My leather is soft, my top, it's off  
Can't speak, too boss, I drop, the sauce Unlock, the swag, the swag, unlock  
Unlock, the swag, the swag, unlock  
Unlock, the swag, the swag, unlock  
Unlock, the swag, the swag, unlock  
Unlock, the swag, the swag, unlock  
Unlock, the swag, the swag, unlock  
Unlock, the swag, the swag, unlock  
Unlock, the swag, unlock  
Unlock, the swag, unlock Swag on lock like a .50  
Twistin' fingers, gang signs, no pinkie  
P.A.C, how a youngin' gon' kick it  
Sauced up shawty, in here drippin'  
Got your shawty in here strippin'  
Off 'shrooms and molly and some weed I got from dealers  
'Bout to have a party so you better pay attention  
So much tootsie on my body I'm like when should I kill 'em  
I said I'm in here high, the fuck you think?  
I said it's purple, inside, of all, my drinks  
I said, "Good God, the label, all my blunts, they stink like pee  
Man I wouldn't want to be you, I'm in London like a Beatle  
Countin' Euros with my people, rollin' up, blowin' diesel  
Been switchin' up my cash, my niggas

Been had paper, my bag, my nigga  
Been had loud blunts on blast, my nigga  
You know what's up, don't ask, my nigga  
I am perfect at pickin' a piece, workin' and rippin' a beat  
Crew worth a milli at least, money when dealin' with me  
Your girl is leavin' with me, it's honestly easy to see  
Swag unlocked and you know that I give her the key  
Unlock, the swag, the swag, unlock  
Unlock, the swag, the swag, unlock  
Unlock, the swag, the swag, unlock  
Unlock, the swag, the swag, unlock  
Unlock, the swag, the swag, unlock  
Unlock, the swag, unlock  
Unlock, the swag, unlock  
I curve your doobie, then blaze my own  
Let's get it, some Givenchy, droppin' racks, I'm clumsy  
I'm drenched in money, she hate me, she love me  
I'm rich, I'm young, I splurge for fun  
Care less about your, campaign  
Enjoy myself, employ myself  
Woke up, last night, was all, a blur  
4 Seasons, 3 words, do not disturb  
Unlock, the swag, the swag, unlock  
Unlock, the swag, the swag, unlock  
Unlock, the swag, the swag, unlock  
Unlock, the swag, the swag, unlock  
Unlock, the swag, the swag, unlock  
Unlock, the swag, the swag, unlock  
Unlock, the swag, unlock  
Unlock, the swag, unlock

Songwriters

AAQUIL BROWN, ASHETON HOGAN, AUTHOR UNKNOWN COMPOSER, JASON HARRIS, KHALIF  
BROWN, MICHAEL WILLIAMS  
Published by  
Lyrics © Warner/Chappell Music, Inc. Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents  
pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>