

Swagger

Letoya

[killa kyleon]run that back up in the hood again, wh-where it's all good again
ri-ridin candy slab gr-grippin on that wood again
i got that bread, i walk that walk, yeah that's why i talk that talk
let my down my flip, pop up my trunk but on my life i spark the dark
i'm on that um (movin slow), jammin that screw (my music slow)
tippin 4, my jewels they glow, y'all make it rain, i make it snow
downtown where i usually go, hit that door i walk straight in
vip yeah that's my space, don't do no eights, my top be ten
[letoya]a h-town chick, you already know
call me mrs. baird cuz i'm makin dough
my coupe topless, capricorn by my toe
richest skinny on my hips, louis on my toes
[hook - slim thug/letoya]i hear your money talkin but you ain't loud enough
it cost to be a boss but you ain't got enough
now get ya swagger up, now get ya swagger up
now get ya swagger up, now get ya swagger up
what you know about vvs rockin, rubberbands poppin
black cards swipin, coppin everything you likin
now get ya swagger up, now get ya swagger up
now get ya swagger up, now get ya swagger up
[letoya]i'm back at it, been gone for a minute
busy galleria shopping and runnin my own business
had to shake a couple haters, haters thought i was finished
they say time is money so i'm stackin every minute
h-town representer, yeah you already know
you might spot me in the office packin rose mo'
walk it out in my giuseppes, to the valet i go
if i ain't workin wood wheel drivers open my door
[hook - slim thug/letoya]
i hear your money talkin but you ain't loud enough
it cost to be a boss but you ain't got enough
now get ya swagger up, now get ya swagger up
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what you know about vvs rockin, rubberbands poppin
black cards swipin, coppin everything you likin
now get ya swagger up, now get ya swagger up
now get ya swagger up, now get ya swagger up
[letoya]it's the t-o-y-a, everybody know
rockin st. laurent with the jimmy choo patent pumps

gotta be fly, first class when i'm on the go
watch me ride this beat bass beatin in my trunk
now while you still on your louis vuitton i'm rockin louboutin
in my droptop benz with your man stalkin
and like bee say, 'let me upgrade ya'
well LT say 'swagger up, baby'
[bun b.]you see my chain game is crazy and my piece game is playa
my fit game is fiyah and my shoe game'll slay ya
my wrist game ready and my whip game proper
when i pull up on a bopper i'm a real showstopper
bun b., king of the trill born and raised
down in texas where these boys be runnin game for days
if ya gal is in the building when i spot her i'ma snag her
better luck next time partna, step up your swagger
[hook - slim thug/letoya]i hear your money talkin but you ain't loud enough
it cost to be a boss but you ain't got enough
now get ya swagger up, now get ya swagger up
now get ya swagger up, now get ya swagger up
what you know about vvs rockin, rubberbands poppin
black cards swipin, coppin everything you likin
now get ya swagger up, now get ya swagger up
now get ya swagger up, now get ya swagger up baby

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