

Switch Lanes

Rittz

(Verse 1) - Rittz

I pull the crown up out that purple bag,
Polo boots with my shirt to match.
Pimpin the minimum seat further back,
Hit the gas in my 3rd and smash up 85 north and we turnin' heads.
Star status. Arm tatted. Out the window dudes lookin hard at us.
Cuz' their girlfriend wanna jump in they don't wanna fuck me man
these hoes got a car fetish. But let's roll, roll, roll, roll. Hit the pedal and
let's ride. So much smoke bumpin out the window looking like the left is on fire.(Hook) - Mike Posner

When I be driving in the car, Kicker in the back,
Shorty in the front, windows pitch black.
(Switch lanes, la la la la la. Switch lanes la la la la la.)
When I be driving in the car, session in the back,
hemi in the front, so I aign't worried bout that.
(Switch lanes, la la la la la. Switch lanes la la la la la.)(Verse 2) - Rittz

Spin through ga like Im riding in the general lee
I rev revin up the engine when Im in the street
My kickers beat, you thought that a parade was coming
You probably thought that someone threw a grenade or something
You tryina say you aint impressed, please save it woman
Gotch you all up in the seat, getting naked
Wanted to make out, but you better not get no make up one em
these car jackers wanna follow me to take it from me
I got some heat up under my seat waiting on em
So why your face still funny? Homie you still jealous on me
Cause I pull up on the scene so elegantly,
Me and mike P. together homie killin the beat
We might have seen a little fame but we still in the street
From the A all the way to the D,
Throw the piece to the haters they hate when they see
All the ladies start waving at me.(Hook) - Mike Posner
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(Switch lanes, la la la la la. Switch lanes la la la la la.)(Mike Posner)
I aign't going nowhere, I aign't going home.
I just need that tick tick, Followed by that,,,

And that can get me high, Can you feel me.
See I've been wondering why, the only time im still me,
is... (Hook)

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