

Watch Me (feat. Yung Chris)

Gorilla Zoe

So where your swag at? Huh? You swagged out
You got these hoes walkin 'round with they ass out
Can you see the shittin' on these niggas and they asked out?
So where your swag now? Huh? You swagged out now Watch me, watch me, watch me
Watch me, watch me, watch me
Watch me motherfucker, watch me
Watch me, watch me, watch me
Watch me, watch me, watch me
Motherfucker, watch me With some Louis shoes, your Louis bag, the Louis hat
Your Louis rag, see you swagged today
But it's gone tomorrow, where your swag at?
I guess your swag is borrowed They say diamonds are a girls best friend
Yeah, I just use 'em as a wrist band
Do these True Religion jeans make me Christian?
And are these Christian Dior's for a blind man 'Cause they're so dark, I can't see y'all
A nigga need a flash light just to see y'all
Turn my wrist into a flash light to see y'all
And turn my watch into a glow ball, weed ball
(Let's get some) So where your swag at? Huh? You swagged out
You got these hoes walkin 'round with they ass out
Can you see the shittin' on these niggas and they asked out?
So where your swag now? Huh? You swagged out now Watch me, watch me, watch me
Watch me, watch me, watch me
Watch me motherfucker, watch me
Watch me, watch me, watch me
Watch me, watch me, watch me
Motherfucker, watch me When I wear my watch, I can't help but notice
That it's time to shine so I'm Mr. Focus
I'm looking for the rakes, I'm looking for the stakes
You, the Stacks on Deck, then where the money at? Where the whips at, where your bitches, dog?
Stand and brace yourself, lookin' like a sick dog
So many hoes on my balls I can't get 'em off
So many cars in my garage I can't even ball And we don't use cash no more
Whatchu use is credit cards now
Okay, what else, yeah, it's bank cards now
Okay, what else, the bank calls us now
(Let's go) So where your swag at? Huh? You swagged out
You got these hoes walkin 'round with they ass out
Can you see the shittin' on these niggas and they asked out?

So where your swag now? Huh? You swagged out now
Watch me, watch me, watch me
Watch me motherfucker, watch me
Watch me, watch me, watch me
Watch me, watch me, watch me
Motherfucker, watch me
Back from the future, future lookin' gist
Swag so sick, I coulda been a gypsy
Scarred from my neck, just like I was a pilot
Swag so sick, you woulda swore I had a stylist
Your money showed up but shit my money piled
Glowing bands in the club, man I call that shit whylin'
Swagga Jack, a nigga, man that shit childish
I been had swagger ever since I was a child
(Bitch) These niggas lookin' sick, I guess they swag is missin'
(It's lost)
You could call me for some Swag Assistance
(Right now) All I ask is that you pay tuition
(It's life)
And read the terms and conditions
(Go) So where your swag at? Huh? You swagged out
You got these hoes walkin 'round with they ass out
Can you see the shittin' on these niggas and they asked out?
So where your swag now? Huh? You swagged out now
Watch me, watch me, watch me
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