Swag It Out

Wiz Khalifa

DJ (Cinema!)
Gone baby swag it out
(All My Little Harajuku Barbies Know That In Order To Step Your Pussy Up,
It Means Keeping It Exclusive)
Gone baby swag it out, show them haters who you with
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[Nicki Minaj:]Dear Tiara why these bitches so mad now,
You know they went and put my flow up in the mad house
Just left the court room, Yeah me and my cold-izlle
We got them sniffles that'll make a nigga nose tickle
Anyway I'm nice, you know my price I'm such a D girl
Fish scale so they think I work at Sea World
Now you the pussy cop cause I make this pussy pop
If you throw some ice up on it you can have this pussy-pop
Aw su-sukie ride him like my suzuki
You know my coochie got him lookin' like pookie
I'm such a divas, number one dick pleasers
Nicki been hot since you was rockin Adi-didas.
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[Lil Kim:]My money up front, I don't do rain checks
Money over niggas, that's what I call safe sex
It's the Q-U-double E-N-B-double E
Champagne bottles shake, Oh so bubbly
And I'm always tryna come again
Sorta like a nympho but only for the benjamins
Young nigga got a sweet tooth for the kim again
Say he like how it sweet like cinnamon
Taste like candy (mmhmm)
Under my vicky panties
Got his ass sprung he want me to meet his family
Can we just cruise for all the haters
Sip Dom P and get high as a sky scraper
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[Foxy Brown:](Brooklyn!) I'm twice as real as any broad you can sign
(Why dat?) I'm I'll lani ? , yal bitches is lil maui ?
I swear I'll hate her guts then turn and steal from her
Catch you in the dirty and show you some real drama
In silver hummers yeah daddy we real stunnas
But ask me bout some work I could give you some I'll numbers
In Brooklyn, and get gone down south and sell quick
Another album, another million dollar bitch nigga!

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