

Swag It Out

Curren\$y

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

Gone baby swag it out, Gone baby swag it out

Gone baby swag it out, show them haters who you with

Gone baby swag it out, Gone baby swag it out.

[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.

Gone baby swag it out, show them haters who you with

Gone baby swag it out, Gone baby swag it out

Gone baby swag it out, show them haters who you with

Gone baby swag it out, Gone baby swag it out.

[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

Gone baby swag it out, show them haters who you with

Gone baby swag it out, Gone baby swag it out
Gone baby swag it out, show them haters who you with
Gone baby swag it out, Gone baby swag it out.
[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!

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnllyrics.com/>