

Swerve

Lil Boosie and Webbie

Swerve right
Swerve left
Swerve right
Swerve left
Swerve right
Swerve left
Swerve right You ain't never had shit (yeah)
Swerve on 'em
For ya daddy in tha pen (yeah)
Swerve on 'em
Actin' bad off that gin (what)
Swerve on 'em
Hit his block and act again fuckin' nigga swerve on 'em [Verse 1]
You might catch me on the interstate (I10)
Actin' bad, ho's hollerin' there he go
Who? Boosie bad ass
And these fools know I keep that thing
That go that yard spinnin' hard from lane to lane
Don't play no games
Cause I make you out a demonstration
Why you swervin' cause they hatin', why they hatin' cause you makin'
This cash dog, this hash dog who you thought it would be,
If you ain't buckin to the ceilin ya ain't rollin' wit me
I got this swervin shit from back in the days (back in the days)
When niggas on them b's and b's made you get out they way (hey)
People hollerin' why you act like this?
Is it them pills? hell no its that savage shit, that I done lived
Keep it real you be swervin' too
If you just spinnin'
Bout a thousand ho's done heard of you, that dirty do
Anything to attract them ho's
Hang out the window with they shirt off throwin' up them fours
This how it go, you by the club swerve, you wit ya girl swerve
A nigga move swerve, all my thugs swerve [Chorus]
You ain't never had shit (uh uh) swerve on em
For ya daddy the pen (uh huh) swerve on em
Actin' bad off that gin (yeah) swerve on em
Hit his block and act again fuckin' nigga swerve on em
You ain't never had shit (uh uh) swerve on em

For ya daddy the pen (uh huh) swerve on em
 Actin' bad off that gin (yeah) swerve on em
 Hit his block and act again fuckin' nigga swerve on em[Verse 2]
 I'm doin' fifty five in the burb and straight swerve
 With a high yellow fine virgin and we swerve
 Hollin im a fool boy ya heard me straight swerve
 A nigga behind me in the excursion and he swerve
 Hit the parkin' lot by the club, just swerve
 Headlights shinin' on my dubs while I'm swervin'
 I keep a ole pistol on my lap while I'm swervin'
 Just in case I have ta peel a cap while I'm swervin'
 I play the six by nines wit tha slap while I'm swervin'
 I gotta have tha killa and the yak while I'm swervin'
 A for or five hundred dolla stack big swerve
 Smokin' on some doja early Monday and I been swervin' since Thursday
 Red bones in the back got me swervin'
 Shit I done took my eyes up off the road when I was rubbin' on that cat
 Doin' it big like that nigga swervin'
 Its all good we on the map Baton Rouge where ya at[Chorus]This fa my dogs in penitentiary
 Who holla shit like gutta gutta when you mention me and Hennessy
 Man that hen got me swervin' crazy
 I saw a dime, turned my head and almost hit a lady, slow down baby
 What I'll it be hollad in the back
 I'm in my STS, and junior in my other Lac', don't fuck wit hats
 Cause ill hit you with that mean and ross,
 Its on ya head, bitch you dead ill pay the cost
 Cause I'm a boss, in the south side of Baton Rouge
 Where niggas swervin' on them twenties and them twenty twos
 We act a fool, back in the game I used to how tha dreams
 In my firebird on them choppas wit them fuckin screens
 Sippin' that lean
 Actin' like I never had shit, bust yo head in traffic,
 Wrap you up in plastic, show yo ass magic,
 Abracadabra, here go lil' boo
 This verse for all my ho's who be swervin' too
 SSB swerve (bottom), UPT swerve (top)
 Park t, ezt, cc swerve,
 Fairfield swerve, Sherwood swerve,
 Every hood in Baton Rouge its all good SWERVE"

Songwriters

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