

# Switch (feat. Anitta)

Iggy Azalea

Uh

It's Iggy Iggs!

What you want, look

LookKick in the door, wavin' the four fizzy

They already know they can't fuck with Iggy

True's cost more than the rent do, you know that

All black on when I come through, it's Kodak

Mirror, mirror on the wall

Is Iggy the ziggy-iggy the baddest of 'em all?

Why you come through, shut down the mall?

All that ass deserve an applause

Change the game (change it up, change it up now)

Switch it up again (switch it up, switch it up now)

There I go again (here we go, here we go)

Play your role, play you role

Fantasy (fantasy)

Turns reality (turn reality)

Right in front of me (right in front of me)

I can have it anyway I wantRed light, yellow light, green light, switch!

This is 'bout that time you recognize that I'm that bitch

This is all that sauce your mama said you couldn't get

Red light, yellow light, green light, switch!

Me and my boo on a worldwide hustle

You know what it is when I flex that muscle

I don't even know what a real one do

Talk that talk, I can back it up too

Got yo dessert, call me the waiter

I'm flirtin', you'll get it later

You can get it from the inside out

No hands, you can put it in your mouthChange the game (change it up, change it up now)

Switch it up again (switch it up, switch it up now)

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This is all that sauce your mama said you couldn't get

Red light, yellow light, green light, switch!Uh, it's Iggy bitches  
What you want?  
What you want, want, want?Switch it up, the Lamb, the Bentley truck  
He don't love you, that ring ain't big enough  
If they talkin' that money, I'm showing up  
My account gettin' bigger, it's growing up  
And I'm still a ma'fuckin' rockstar  
Popstar but I roll with the mobsters  
Yacht club on the shore eating lobster  
While I'm stunting in Geneva with my top offRed light, yellow light, green light, switch!  
This is 'bout that time you recognize that I'm that bitch  
This is all that sauce your mama said you couldn't get  
Red light, yellow light, green light, switch!Red light, yellow light, green light, switch!  
This is 'bout that time you recognize that I'm that bitch  
This is all that sauce your mama said you couldn't get  
Red light, yellow light, green light, switch!  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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