Swagger Back

Keith Murray

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

A new bounce, yeah
Throw your elbows back
Twist your waist round, yeah
Throw your knees up, okay
Get your swagger back, get it
Get your swagger back, go get it
Come onGimme gimme watch you got
Full blast all night
'Cause I got my swagger back, say what
I got my swagger back, okay
You better get your swagger back, lets goCome and get it, good and plenty
We come to get every penny
Short and tall, freak 'em all
Fatty patty, skinny minny
Oky doky, niggaz envy
'Cause they know they bitches feel me
Blacky whitey, darky lighty
Put your lights out nighty, nightyOpen door, kicking ass policy
Y'all niggaz really kill me silly
Put you out your misery
See listen me, listen we
Pack that artillery
Niggaz get out a line
Roast them rotisserieSo shoot fly, don't bother me
Y'all bitch ass niggaz ain't shit to me
You crazy leave you swazy baby
Blast through your arteries
All the ladies be like
Damn Murray, why you want it like that
'Cause trick I got my swagger back
Come onGimme gimme watch you got
Full blast all night

'Cause I got my swagger back, say what
I got my swagger back, aha
You better get your swagger back
Let's goI know you love it, so you peep it
How we freak it
So indecent how we stack dough
And keep it, always buy it
Never lease it
You look at shorty, looking decent
Take it, beat it, never eat it
Then tell that bitch, bitch beat it
My team can't be defeatedWith them things you will be greeted
Catch you coming out the precinct
Now niggaz want to peace it
But too late I release it
In your face I decease it
Full of grace when I speak it
Niggaz be like damn Murray
Why you want it like that
'Cause black I got my swagger back
Come onGimme gimme watch you got
Full blast all night
'Cause I got my swagger back, say what
I got my swagger back, okay
You better get your swagger back
Come onWe give you something you can feel
Think I won't when I will
You ain't street you ain't real
You ain't Keith, you ain't ill
Lick shots in your grill
Fuck cops blood spill
I'm from the gutter in the ville
Make a nigga lye stillIn the pine box when I pop that blue steel, steel
Fresh out of jail, got a new deal
Few mill cheat lie rob still
Give you bitches all a thrill
I'm chilly, chill for really real
Cop the illy on a hill
Fam a lam, roll a Phil, let's all get ill
'Cause I got my swagger back
Come onGimme gimme watch you got
Full blast all night
'Cause I got my swagger back, say what
I got my swagger back, aha
You better get your swagger back

That's rightGimme gimme watch you got
Full blast all night
'Cause I got my swagger back, say what
I got my swagger back, okay
You better get your swagger back
AlrightThrow your elbows back and
Twist your waist round and
Throw your knees up and
Get your swagger back, come onGimme gimme gimme gimme
Gimme gimme gimme
I got my swagger back
Yeah, yeah, yeah, come on
Yeah, get it, get it, come on, come on
Get it, get it, yeah, get it, get it
Come on, come on

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