

Remember the Name

Top 100 Songs

(Swollen)
The Crew's Thick
(Swollen)
The Pak is phat
(Swollen)
The Beatz are bad
(Swollen)
Look at that, see that ass
(Swollen)
Pump pump pump, pump it up
But don't turn us down
New shit
(Swollen)
New Sheriff's in town
I'm about to show you somethin' brand new
I ain't frontin' but there ain't nothin' I can't do
Listen man, I'm tellin' ya you can too
Man you got no idea what the heck it took to get me here
I'm talkin' big hockey bags dragged back and forth
Bring it down south and get more from back up north
So I can stack up more, no matter attack with force
26 inch rims, Cadillac of course
Now that I'm single this shit takes practice
Everyday a new attractive actress on my mattress
Stress relief I'm a basket case
Gimme a six pack breast implants and a plastic face
Ass bangin' with them stupid thighs
I like my girls petite and super-sized
I got love man that shits real
I just got to take a few more laps around the field
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Pump pump pump, pump it up

But don't turn us down
New shit
(Swollen)
New Sheriff's in town
You about to know me in a big way
It's Moka O, the name that all the kids say
Hey, I hope you know the game is in for a change
You love me 'cuz I'm always known to spit strange
They get strange with it plus I get change
Enough to cop the H2 in the range
Playa, I don't hate you or the game
Y'all hate ya self because you play the same
I'm being fucked around, it's time to change the rules up
Y'all can still move your ass we got the new stuff

It's evidence on the track, you know the crew, what?
Swollen were super extra like a new truck
The 26 inch spinners that don't rub
Makin' all the jaws drop outside the clubs
I know you wanna sing along do it up
But you gotta spread the word tell 'em who you love

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New shit

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New sheriff's in town

The crew is called Swollen

Remember the name

The heat that we holdin'

The Members spit flames

Yo', it's unfair to put us in the same class

Before the ice melts I drain the whole glass

Ahh, nothing but fumes are left

I'm often half cocked talkin' under my breath

Girls in the bathroom perfume on the chest

So when they walk through the club, damn she fresh

They shift off the wall like zero-gravity

We hit you all we don't spare no casualties
Glasses clink, asses shake
Some chick wearing pink rocking boots made of snake
Cop this disk and tell the disk jock
To let this rock to the two on his wrist watch
There's a new Sheriff in town
Don't make my pistol whistle like sweet Georgia Brown
We got this song stuck in your ear
With the sound so original there's nothing to clear
The Crew's Thick
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The Pak is phat
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The Beatz are bad
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