Swervin' (Feat Sir Michael Rocks)

Chuck Inglish

Pop my trunk on 'em
Looking like I got a bunch of dope on me
Sitting at the light got police scopingCause these folks shouldn't have that much gold on 'em
They want a young nigga photo so I pose for 'em
Middle finger up to the store for 'em
Rubbing elbows with the store owner
Paper bag boy at your local grocery
Paid about a knot, riding through last night
Might do it, rock to it, Rod Stewart's guitar
Staying Jimmy Page paid rage against the machine
Eric Clapton, BB King, Eagles trafficking cream
And we run DMC I know you know what that mean
Running Rebels '93 white UNLV
Like what could that be? White drop GMC
Might cop me a P, I talked it down to a G
Downtown in new gear, riding 'round with that thing
Now we got us some rings so take a pic with the team
Trophy?? gold case, Polo?? with the green
You know it ain't the only way that we can win whipping cream
This is how my day go
This is how my day go
Swerving!
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Swerving!
This is how my day go
Yo girl cute to me
I'll buy her ass some sandals take her ass to the beach
That wawa, that aqua, that agua, that Spanish
I'm on some Rio Grande shit

Coming up from nothing, now I'm always puffing something
That'll start with?? hoes be focused on me
Cause my garage like a stable, I'm a dog with the ladle
When I'm whipping, working, come get a bowl of this soup
Man I'm a god with the labels, that Givenchy, that Mariani
Margielas, snapbacks that I brought back
Sold 'em to all those false flaggers
On the TV screen at 'em like damn
Those niggas is just gon' bite
We limelight, go get your shades if we're just too brightThis is how my day go
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Swerving!
This is how my day goWhat's shaking, on vacation and stayed caking
And Boobie picking and choosing
She say she digging the music
And she be already going with the charms ready
Had her palms sweaty, I pass her pussy to Inglais
I'm two iPhones deep, I can't focus on her
But she a piece believe I tried to squeeze
Hit that ass Virgin Mary, Buddha, Dalai Lama, Jesus
Rich nigga or broke nigga, you lazy I don't smoke with you
Swordfish on the boat, Moncler on the coat
Mama ain't a ho, she just know who to bust it for
It's simple
Cartiers on the temple
When I told 'em man it's juking (juking), smacking (smacking)
Word around town is you wanna lay it down with a big dog, captain
You wake up in the morning what happened?
You likeThis is how my day go
This is how my day go
Swerving!
This is how my day go
This is how my day go

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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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