Unlock the Swag (feat. Jace of Two-9)

Rae Sremmurd

Unlock, unlock, unlockUnlock the swag, the swag unlock

Unlock the swag, the swag unlock

Unlock the swag, the swag unlock

Unlock the swag, the swag unlockUnlock the swag, the swag unlock

Unlock the swag, the swag unlock

Unlock the swag, unlock

Unlock the swag, unlock

I blow a lot, I chill, I sway, (sway)

How much cash do I make a day, (day)

Enough to brag, enough for tags

Six bands, I drop, Celine, big bags, (bags)

My pants, they bussin'

My bitch, she bluffin', keep lyin' for nothin'

I win, I'm winnin', I walk in Fendi

My head still spinnin' from last night's Remy

Who got more guap, no flex, boy stop

Push off the lot with all you got

My leather is soft, my top is soft

Can't speak too boss I dropped the sauceUnlock the swag, the swag unlock

Unlock the swag, unlock

Unlock the swag, unlockSwag, swag unlock like I picked it

Twisted fingers gang sign, no picket

PAC, how a youngin' gonna kick it

Sauced up shorty in here drippin'

Got ya shawty in here strippin' off shrooms

And THE molly and some weed I got from Dylan

Bout to have a party so you better pay attention

So much Stussy on my body like I'm one of Sean's children

I said I'm in here high the fuck you think

I said it's purple inside of all my drinks

I said good gas the label all my blunts they stink like pew

Man I wouldn't wanna be you I'm in London like a Beatle

Countin' euros with my people

Rolling up blowing diesel

Been switchin' up my cash my nigga

Been had Bape on my bag my nigga

Been had loud blunts on blast my nigga

You know what's up don't ask my nigga
I am perfect at picking a piece workin' and rippin' a beat
Crew worth a milli at least, money when dealin' with me
Your girl is leaving with me it's honestly easy to see

Swag unlocked and you know that I give her the keyUnlock the swag, the swag unlock

Unlock the swag, the swag unlock Unlock the swag, the swag unlock

Unlock the swag, the swag unlockUnlock the swag, the swag unlock

Unlock the swag, the swag unlock

Unlock the swag, unlock

Unlock the swag, unlockI curve your doobie, then blaze my own

Let's get it some Givenchy, droppin' racks, I'm clumsy

I'm drenched in money, she hate me, she love me

I'm rich, I'm young, I splurge for fun

Care less about your campaign

Enjoy myself, employ myself

Woke up last night, was all a blur

Four Seasons, three words

Do not disturbUnlock the swag, the swag unlock

Unlock the swag, the swag unlock

Unlock the swag, the swag unlock

Unlock the swag, the swag unlockUnlock the swag, the swag unlock

Unlock the swag, the swag unlock

Unlock the swag, unlock

Unlock the swag, unlock

Lyrics provided by https://www.omusic.in/