Swerve

Lil Boosie & Webbie

"Swerve"

(feat. Webbie)Swerve, swerve, swerve, swerve, swerve, I swerve Swerve, swerve, swerve, swerve, swerve, swerve right, swerve left, swerve right, I swerve left

Swerve right, swerve left, swerve right. You ain't never had shit (yeah)

Swerve on 'em

For your daddy in the pen (yeah)

Swerve on 'em

Actin bad off that gin (what)

Swerve on 'em

Hit his block and act again

Fuck you nigga swerve on 'em

Now you might catch me on the interstate (I-10)

Actin bad

Hoes hollerin there he go

Who? Boosie bad ass

And these fools know I keep that thang (I keep that thang)

There go that boy spinnin hard (yeah)

From lane to lane

Don't play no games

Cause I'll make you out a demonstration (a demonstration)

Why you swervin cause they hatin

Why they hatin cause you makin

This cash dog (big money)

It's Hatch dog who you thought it would be

If you ain't buckin to the ceilin you ain't rollin with me

I got this swervin shit from back in the days (back in the days)

When niggaz on them pcp's made you get out they way

Hayyy!

People hollerin why you act like this (why boo)

Is it them pills? Hell noooo it's this savage shit

That I done lived

Keep it real you be swervin too (swervin too)

If your shit spinnin

About a thousand hoes done hurdled you

That dirty do

Anything to attract them hoes (check them out)

Hang out the window with they shirt off throwin up them 4's

This how it goes

You by the club swerve

You with your girl swerve

A nigga mug swerve

All my thugs swerve

You ain't never had shit (unh unh)

Swerve on 'em

For your daddy in the pen (unn huh)

Swerve on 'em

Actin bad off that gin (yeah)

Swerve on 'em

Hit his block and act again

Fuck you nigga swerve on 'emI'm goin 55 in the burbon straight swervin

With a high yellow fine virgin and we swervin

Hollerin I'm a fool boy ya heard me straight swervin

A nigga behind me in the excursion and he swervin

Hit the parkin lot by the club just swervin

Headlights shinin on my dubs while I'm swervin

I keep an old pistol on my lap while I'm swervin

Just in case I have to peel a cap while I swerve

I play the 6 by 9's with the slap while I'm swervin

I gotta have the killa and the yak while I'm swervin

A four or five hunderd dollar stack big swervin

Smokin on some doesha early Monday and I been swervin since Thursday

Red bones in the back got me swervin

Shit I done took my eyes up off the road when I was rubbin on that cat

Doin it big like that nigga swervin

It's all good we on the map Baton Rouge where you at swerveThis for my dogs in penitentiary (in the pen)

Who holla shit like gutter gutter when you mention me

And Hennessy

Man that hen got me swervin crazy (swervin crazy)

I saw a dime turned my head and almost hit a lady

Slow down baby

With lil bleet hollerin in the back (in the back)

I'm in my sts lil jr in my other lac

Don't fuck with Hatch

Cause I'll hit you with that nina ross (that nina ross)

It's on your head bitch you dead I'll pay the cost

Cause I'm a boss

In the South side of Baton Rouge

Where niggaz swervin on them 20's and them 22's

We act a fool

Back in the game I used to go to dreams (dreams)

In my firebird on them choppers with them fuckin screens

sippin that lean

Actin like I never had shit

Bust your head in traffic

I'll wrap you up in plastic

Show your ass magic

Abrah kadabrah kadoo here go lil boo

This verse for all my hoes who be swervin too

SSB swerve (bottom)

UPT swerve (top)
Park T Easy T CC serve
Fairfield swerve
Sherwood swerve
Every hood in Baton Rouge it's all good swerveI never had... swerve
This for my daddy... swerve
I'm gettin cash... swerve
I act a ass... swerveswerve on 'em then

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