

## The Earthquake Institute

### "Swerve"

Visit "[Swerve](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

{\*phone ringing\*}

[Female] Hello

[Spitball] Ay yo, put Simon on the line

[Simon Sayz] Hello, who's this?

[Spitball] This Spitball, what's going down tonight?

[Simon Sayz] Same as every other night

We're gonna find some freaks and swerve

[Verse 1: Simon Sayz]

I always got ten or twenty beauty girls within my reach

I'm the chief lifeguard at your local nude beach

Wham bam on the sand, make you scream for more

I pull freaks like the Taj, pull bodies from the shore

Close the door

I'm here to up the ante

My mouth starts to water when eatable pannies

Get pushed in my face, I gotta take a taste

I do all my thinking below my waist

Chase

Virgin girls

Bad mama-jamas

I move fast like a Suzuki Kadana

Tie you up with your bandana

I like juicy cherries, you like big bananas

We're a match made in heaven, girl

You know I'm bigger than a Boeing Triple 7, so

Let's get naked, leave your high heels on

I get my groove on your futon, then move on

Chorus:

[Simon Sayz] Let's swerve

[Earthquake Institute] Swerve

[Simon Sayz] Come on girl, let's rock it

Swerve

[Earthquake Institute] Swerve

[Female] You know I'm down, let's rock it

Repeat Chorus

[Verse 2: Spitball]

I'm not Grandmaster, but I Flash the hoes

By the window  
Yellin', "There's a party over here"  
Brush my teeth, gargle with beer  
Wipe the kicks  
Press my shirt, then it's time to swerve  
Instead of words in my nerves  
When I speak  
Nerds convert to pervs  
Overnight  
This rapper loves to bite  
Soft skinned women with bigger thighs  
Than Earl Campbell  
Don't change the dirty channel  
Leavin' bedroom scents in chambel, when I mack  
It's a gamble  
Put ya money on this thug  
Hey strippers  
We can wrestle in the mud  
On the first night  
Do the rough bambada  
My name is Spitball, not Erik Estrada  
Can you dig?  
We live for the gigs  
And lickin' Asian chicks and Afro wigs

Repeat Chorus Twice: Spitball

(Verse 3)

[Simon Sayz]

Here to stay, boys, thrills, and Sir Desole  
I watch X-rated Japanese anime  
First prize at the Miss Teen USA  
A date with Simon Sayz, dinner and dancin'  
Romancing, girl  
I'll get you out your baby doll  
While I cap jaws and lots of alcohol  
I got it all  
Crawl into my sheets  
I'll rock you to sleep with my Latin beat  
Keep  
An extra girl on standby  
She keeps her one way wide opened  
So I can land mines  
Jumbo jet  
Where it's hot and wet  
I had hot sex with girls I barely met

[Spitball]

I'm the homie that can swerve, smack, dab ya to a wall  
Get up  
Then walk through a bar room brawl

And have a fall  
So follow my lead  
And drink what I drink, I think I got what you need  
For the night  
We'll swerve left and right  
Right into a Motel Six where my girlfriend's  
Waitin'  
With toys for the session  
I give her a kiss and undress

Repeat Chorus Twice: The Earthquake Institute

{\*scratching various samples\*}

Visit [The Earthquake Institute](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.