## Rob Swift "Rowdy By K-Kwik"

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Gettin' Rowdy! (ha ha ha) rowdy. Gettin Rowdy! (we're gettin rowdy on your ass. rowdy!)

So many damn styles get tossed up in the mix, I got a million, get rowdy, K-Kwik. Get Rowdy! I move some things, they want to see me shakin ass like jingle-ling. I get your flesh when you see, ladies want to feel me, knuckle heads want to try and be me. I get down nice and easy, I get greasy. Low down, dirty ass sleazy. Teaseme. I beat your ash, or your ass. Hollering 'Sufering suckatash'. I ain't fearing nobody. Damn right, Kwik gettin' Rowdy.

Gettin Rowdy! Rowdy! ('bout to get rowdy) Gettin Rowdy! I can move somethings. Rowdy! (yeah, we're gettin' Rowdy)

I'm going to be a legend like Timmie and Lassie. I get sassy. Just split your ass nasty. They call me K-Kwik, I'm the hottest thing since a bowl of gritts. Come fast and kickin' ass, spreading like a bad rash. Hit them heads, bobing, moving like whiplash. Don't get stuck shakin' toss like a salad, bring those hits, 'cause K-Kwik ain't happening. Come first, kickin dust, apple jacks, better hust. We get those daddy's by the bus. Pump your fist and get rowdy like that. Pump your fist and get your Hat Rack Crack.

So many damn styles get tossed up in the mix, I got a million, get rowdy, K-Kwik. Get Rowdy! I move some things, they want to see me shakin ass like jingle-ling. I get your flesh when you see, ladies want to feel me, knuckle heads want to try and be me. I get down nice and easy, I get greasy. Low, dirty ass sleazy. Tease me.

I beat your ash, or your ass. Hollering 'Sufering suckatash'. I ain't fearing nobody. You can beat your ass K-Kwik gettin' Rowdy.

Gettin Rowdy! Rowdy! (don't make me get rowdy on your ass) Gettin Rowdy! I can move somethings. Rowdy!

I'm going to be a legend like Timmie and Lassie. I get sassy. Just split your ass nasty. They call me K-Kwik, I'm the hottest thing since a bowl of gritts. Come fast and kickin' ass, spreading like a bad rash. Hit them heads, moving, bobing like a whiplash. Don't get stuck shakin' toss like a salad, bring those hits, 'cause K-Kwik ain't happening. Come first, kickin dust, apple jacks, better hust. We get those daddy's by the bus. Pump your fist and get rowdy like that. Pump your fist and get your Hat Rack Crack.

Move somethings.

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