

David Banner

"Swag"

Visit "[Swag](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Everybody in my city pushing keys and that's all these
kids see
That's the only thing they hear then that's the only thing
they'll be,
We call it swag, swag, swag
We call it swag, swag, swag
The homies is busting slugs, the women is shaking ass
The white girls call us "nigga" and we just sit back and
laugh
And call it swag, swag, swag
We call it swag, swag, swag

I am no preacher, bitch I'm a teacher
More like a thinker, dreamer, believer - pick one
A thousand albums came out last year and I ain't get
one
Cause these boys looking like man-tan
I make hits like Grand Slam
Never had a problem keeping up
These boys' songs sound weak as fuck
I ain't thinking 'bout easing up, I'm going hard
Till my lease is up and my time will be creeping up
It's only right that I tell 'em (tell 'em)
Don't buy into everything that these rappers are selling
(selling)
Thinking that they winning but really these niggas
failin'
Your people and they need to feed evil to the streets
who made you
Raised you on great food
My Mama didn't raise no dummy
I'll never let a motherfucker think for me
Tell the bitch that it's 'bout to get ugly
'Bout to hit the game harder than some rugby

Everybody in my city pushing keys and that's all these
kids see
That's the only thing they hear then that's the only thing
they'll be,
We call it swag, swag, swag
We call it swag, swag, swag

The homies is busting slugs, the women is shaking ass
The white girls call us "nigga" and we just sit back and
laugh
And call it swag, swag, swag
We call it swag, swag, swag

Is anybody on the next level with me?
I'm hearing niggas dissing God, y'all think it's witty
I ain't laughing, we don't play in Mississippi
Even when I was broke, selling my soul wasn't tempting
Let a white cop shoot a black kid
You'll see a few tweets, that's it
He'll march for a minute, that's it
Get a new outfit and a dance like this:
Cook! Swag! (Woo!) Cook! Swag! (Woo!)
Black kid dead and ain't nobody mad
They won't speak the truth, these niggas been scared
Call my flow the pudding, the proof's in there
I say the shit they say I shouldn't, I ain't never cared
I been everywhere, took game spit it and left it there
I brought a couple of slugs to yo hood, pray I don't
leave 'em there
I hope that you don't give me a reason, double dare
I'm hard to scare, I'm what they fear, a black planet
Startin' here

Everybody in my city pushing keys and that's all these
kids see
That's the only thing they hear then that's the only thing
they'll be,
We call it swag, swag, swag
We call it swag, swag, swag
The homies is busting slugs, the women is shaking ass
The white girls call us "nigga" and we just sit back and
laugh
And call it swag, swag, swag
We call it swag, swag, swag

Visit [David Banner](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.