

## Big Sean

### "Switch Up"

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

Kill it, kill it, kill it, kill it  
Kill it, kill it, kill it, kill it  
Kill it, kill it, kill it, kill it  
I said I think its time to kill it

B-tch Im sexy as f-ck  
You aint gotta tell me  
I ride around to Pac, I f-ck my girl to R, Kelly  
Tell her make me a sandwich, no PB & jelly  
She look back like God damn what you think this a deli?  
I'm screamin' hell yeah trick, hell yeah woo  
That sh-t make her love me more, she know I love her  
too  
She know I been to Hell and through  
I need what reverends do  
Power of the revenue got me up two to ten, ten to two  
Ooh, I gotta shine boy I be a star  
On fire thats a meteor so Im either or  
On tv with Orita or set your DVR  
Stackin' money face to face  
What that mean? CPR  
Eerday day gay, gang bang made ya paint  
D-town I ride around me and my dog like Charlie Brown  
Just trying to get that white money you know, countin' K-  
K-K's  
On a day-to-day day base, then vacay for eight days  
ooh  
You know motherf-ckin taken a vacation  
Put palm trees up in my house and have a staycation  
Getting paid while chillen now thats a paycation  
Full glass of champagne oh no you cant ..

I seen cars switch up  
I seen hoes switch up  
I seen money Ill switch up  
When the days get dimmer  
Who gon' leave you there when who gon leave which  
ya?  
This is for the ones thats always ridin' with ya

Aint switch, I aint switch up

Naw, naw I aint switch up  
The same me, naw naw I aint switch up  
The same team, naw naw I aint switch up  
I aint switch up, I think its time to kill it

Kill it, kill it, kill it, kill it (x3)  
I said I think its time to kill it

Bought a Cadilliac now Im Cadillac calm  
She ride it right, well Im ridin' right  
Put a Cadillac on that lawn  
Might even let her meet Ye  
Might even let her meet Sean  
Might even let her meet Push  
She never meet my mom  
Chi-town is my town  
I ride around like I'm lying down  
Southside my eyes down  
I'm the sh-t ya'll fly around  
Ouh Im in the mode today  
Sayin' what the f-ck Im supposed to say  
Movin' making money got the trashbags back  
Smoke cheeba with liters  
Pussy sweeter I eat her  
Got strippers and Diva's, plus some cougars and  
cheetahs  
Oh, oh you with GOOD  
Put me on like Bonita  
I say ease up, ease up ease up  
Aint nobody f-ckin with my clique

And all these bad b-tches man they wonder (they do)  
Ugh, all I care about is my crew  
My family of women, except these women is hoe'in  
And these hoes that be stealin'  
Tryna get em a cut, thats how you end up with stitches  
I tell her b-tch quit playin', and play your position  
Either move or get devoured, f-ck a coward  
I be fresher then these motherf-ck-rs head to toe  
If I rocked Eddie Bauer, but I dont  
Or I gold, everything I do I do it overboard Michael  
Phelps splash,  
Smile for the polaroid, self-employed  
Now you shelf employed, D-Boy  
Never sold, but I still got more lines than corduroy  
And im with the same crew til I'm an old man  
Cause there no such thing as new old friends

I seen cars switch up  
I seen hoes switch up  
I seen money ill switch up

When the days get dimmer  
Who gon' leave you there when who gon leave which  
ya?  
This is for the ones thats always ridin' with ya

Aint switch, I aint switch up  
Naw, naw I aint switch up  
The same me, naw naw I aint switch up  
The same team, naw naw I aint switch up  
I aint switch up, I think its time to kill it

Kill it, kill it, kill it, kill it  
Kill it, kill it, kill it, kill it  
Kill it, kill it, kill it, kill it  
I said I think its time to kill it

Rollin' with the same team I aint switch sh-t  
Rollin' with the same team I aint switch sh-t  
Im with the same OG's  
The same home team and you know my team  
Aint switch

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