

"Mike Jones, Three 6 Mafia, PAUL WALL" "Swervin' [Explicit Album Version]"

Visit "[Swervin' \[Explicit Album Version\]](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I keep purple stuff all in my cup, 84's when I'm rollin' up
I got them TV screens fallin' down
Purple stuff all in my cup, 84's when I'm rollin' up
Gettin' high ridin' ripped swervin' side to side

I keep purple stuff all in my cup, 84's when I'm rollin' up
I got them TV screens fallin' down
Purple stuff all in my cup, 84's when I'm rollin' up
Gettin' high, ridin' ripped swervin' side to side

Gettin' high, ridin' ripped swervin' side to side
On a Sunday afternoon you can see it in my eyes
I been chiefin' like an Indian player, this the shit
Ridin' down to the park, strip holla'n at a bitch

Put your foot on the brakes then hit the gas and make it flick
Then watch the hoes start lookin' but they can't see off in my tint
'Cause' its some players out this motherfucker ridin' in the backseat
But before you wanna' get off in my whip you gotta suck me

You got me leainin' to the right, you got me leanin' to the left
I done sipped so much syrrrp, I might not think I need some help
You mix three fuckin' hoes and a two liter of player
Then you better go get, you a freaky little girl

You ask her, "Does she smoke weed?" And that bitch holla, "Yes"
She pulled out some cigars and some weed with purple haze
Then my kinfolks call, and say that he got purple drank
And I turned that fuckin' corner headed to the purple drank

I keep purple stuff all in my cup, 84's when I'm rollin' up
I got them TV screens fallin' down
Purple stuff all in my cup, 84's when I'm rollin' up

Gettin' high, ridin' ripped swervin' side to side

I keep purple stuff all in my cup, 84's when I'm rollin' up
I got them TV screens fallin' down
Purple stuff all in my cup, 84's when I'm rollin' up
Gettin' high, ridin' ripped swervin' side to side

I got them 28's on the Chevy sittin' so high
The plastic cups in the cup holder's gettin' dry
And before I see the bottom I'ma holla at LL
'Cause that means, I need a R E F I L L

From the bottom to top nuthin' but that thick
I got a thick bitch playin' with my dick
And she done got lit, now she curious
She lookin' at my dollar wantin' to take a hit

You know I'm passin' it, long as you actin' right
If she get gonzo I'ma smack the daylight
Clean up out the hoe, kick her out the do'
Call up get high, Chris, go and get some mo'

I Keep purple stuff all in my cup, 84's when I'm rollin' up
I got them TV screens fallin' down
Purple stuff all in my cup, 84's when I'm rollin' up
Gettin' high, ridin' ripped swervin' side to side

I Keep purple stuff all in my cup, 84's when I'm rollin' up
I got them TV screens fallin' down
Purple stuff all in my cup, 84's when I'm rollin' up
Gettin' high, ridin' ripped swervin' side to side

Gettin' high, ridin' ripped, swervin' side to side
Gettin' high, ridin' ripped, swervin' side to side
Gettin' high, ridin' ripped, swervin' side to side
Gettin' high, ridin' ripped, swervin' side to side

Gettin' high, ridin' ripped, swervin' side to side
Gettin' high, ridin' ripped, swervin' side to side
Gettin' high, ridin' ripped, swervin' side to side
Gettin' high, ridin' ripped, swervin' side to side

Visit "[Mike Jones, Three 6 Mafia, PAUL WALL](#)" page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.