

Soulja Boy

"Turn My Swagg On"

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(chorus)

Hopped up out the bed turn my swagg on took a look in
the mirror and said what's up(yeahhhhhhhh) i'm
getting money(ohhhhhh)2x

(verse 1)

Count so much money everyday it's getting my arms
swole my swagg is outta space similar to a warmhole
dunkin on the game like Stephon Marbury I gotta red
Aston Martin i call it my strawberry all work no play this
is my playground rappers on tour but they ridin the
greyhound but they don't stay round now my lambo got
surround sound im hotter than plasma, lava, magma
nicnac pattywac give a dog a bone im like get back
give me that give the king his throne you like nicnac
pattywac give a dog a bone im like get back give me
that give the king his throne honey i am home walkin to
the dealer ship add another whip to my collection of
pink slips i am it and don't forget this is the remix

(chorus)

(verse 2)

Swagga on a zillion and im louied v'd down like a louie
v camillion house so big like i live in a building no
chanderliers i got guns hangin from the ceilin brand
new car i divorced the top see homie you a square im a
porche' box long hair don't care holla back bitch im in
the bathroom takin me a rich nigga shit gangsta is the
bristle swagga on official im the shit and you just the
maggot on the tissue better tell em im hotter than the
Arizona missile white benz chrome wheels like a napkin
on a nickel young mula baby weezy baby don't forget
the weezy baby black card boy make you throwaway
tha visa baby you ain't on the planet im on and i never
leave swagga at home.

(chorus)

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