

T.i. "Swing Ya Rag"

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"Swing Ya Rag"

(feat. Swizz Beatz)

[Intro: Swizz Beatz]

WOOOOOO!!!!!! Swizzy!!!

Need y'all to take y'all rags out man! (T.I.)

And let it swang! swang! swang! swang!

Swang! swang! swang! swang!

[Chorus: Swizz Beatz]

Alright (Alright) OK (OK) I don't dance (I don't dance) no way

I just take my Louis rag out and wave it 'round in the air

Take my Gucci rag out and wave it 'round in the air

Alright (Alright) OK (OK) I don't dance (I don't dance) no way

I just take my Louis rag out and wave it 'round in the air

Take my Gucci rag out and wave it 'round in the air

HEY! SWANG!

[Verse 1: T.I.]

New Akoo outfit with a Gucci rag

Tied to my belt loop and my Louis bag

Full of stacks rubberbands round big cash

Got a sick swag tell the haters get mad, come on

We in the club homes gettin our thug on

Bottles of Patron if you grown get your buzz on

We brought the broads out and brought the cars out

I'm like the moon I shine and bring the stars out

When it dark out, get the squad out

We ball hard sucker nigga eat your heart out

I'm too advanced super swag in my Louis pants

Falling on my Louis shoes, shirt match my Louis rag

[Chorus: Swizz Beatz]

Alright (Alright) OK (OK) I don't dance, no way

I just take my Louis rag out and wave it 'round in the air

Take my Gucci rag out and wave it 'round in the air

Alright (Alright) OK (OK) I don't dance, no way

I just take my Louis rag out and wave it 'round in the air

Take my Gucci rag out and wave it 'round in the air

[Verse 2: T.I.]

I Say, "Whoa kimosabe!", big balling is my hobby
I'm boppin while I'm walking, rag falling out my pocket
If big money ain't the topic, homie I ain't even talking
Hated on by the workers but I'm cool with all the bosses
Catch me flossing at the mall (mall), talking to a broad
(broad)

She follow me in Gucci and I taught her how to ball
Three pair of shoes, four shirts, six rags
The chick said, "Dag, that's more than my bag!"
Shawty I can show you how to spend this bread real
fast
Then get a group of chicks to give you head real fast
Silk scarf hanging out of my jeans
Naw homie, I ain't thinkin I'm just doing my thing!

[Chorus: Swizz Beatz]

Alright (Alright) OK (OK) I don't dance (I don't dance) no
way

I just take my Louis rag out and wave it 'round in the air
Take my Gucci rag out and wave it 'round in the air
Alright (Alright) OK (OK) I don't dance (I don't dance) no
way

I just take my Louis rag out and wave it 'round in the air
Take my Gucci rag out and wave it 'round in the air
HEY SWANG!

[Verse 3: T.I.]

I took some time off (okay), and now I'm back y'all
(that's right)
You in the line at the club, I'm in the back dawg
(haaah!)
And when this song on, ballers peel stacks off
And make it rain on them broads, watch them stacks
fall
Aye, pull ya rag out, and wave it left right.
Let it sag with ya pants get ya swag just right
Ride Bankhead flare flying out the Benz
Once a fool with it we 'gon bring 'em out again

[Chorus: Swizz Beatz]

Alright (Alright) OK (OK) I don't dance (I don't dance) no
way

I just take my Louis rag out and wave it 'round in the air
Take my Gucci rag out and wave it 'round in the air
Alright (Alright) OK (OK) I don't dance (I don't dance) no
way

I just take my Louis rag out and wave it 'round in the air
Take my Gucci rag out and wave it 'round in the air
HEY SWANG!

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