

The Warriors Of Destruction

"Bite Off My Swag"

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(Verse 1)

I'm ranking up my stats,

But hold up I can't,

Because there is already,

Too much of that,

We got them bad vatos

So you better watch out,

Before you get stump,

All of my people ya'll,

Gotta stand up for this one,

I like how she rompe,

Everything up in here,

Them,

Dominicans and latinos,

Stay putting it down,

If we ain't crazy,

Then you must know,

Nothing can't really change,

Us,

There will not be enough,

Possibility,

For me to show off my,
Magnificent ability,
If you're a hater don't,
Compare yourself to me,
Because I'm providing more,
Controversial rhymes,
I'm clubbing with my chick,
And she is fine,
Still tossing dubs,
On my clothes,
Like it's nothing,
So yes my swag is delicious,
But what about yours,
Keep it in check,
If you can't roll with me,
Then I don't know,
What to tell you,
Physically, I'm about to take,
It up a notch,
So don't expect anything less,
Caused they are sure,
Bringing it to some towns,
When you hear me,
Just forget about cleaning,
Them dishes,
These politicians need to,

Shut up,
Undeniable, um yeah,
It might seem that way,
I am so sick of you fucking,
People,
Turning down my lyrics,
On some real shit,
Those dumb critics are,
Getting on my last nerve,
Lyrically, I'm trying to put,
Extremely more work into,
This verse,
So after how much is it,
Worth now,
I don't give a damn,
For what you gotta say to me,
I'm the major general,
In charge,
So come holla at me baby,
And plus I got the whole,
Generation dancing,
If you got them big juicy,
Diamonds rotating,
Then your dough can't,
Be taking,
Whenever there is a party,

You already know that the,
Squad is crashing,
The crew is jiggalatin,
And posing for the crowd,
I'm the king of this,
Smooth palace,
So tie them laces,
And let it loose,
Several confrontation has,
Been finish to the punch,
Okay nobody didn't wanna,
Collaborate with me,
So I had to beat the many,
Deals that came ahead,
To make my complex,
Statement untouchable,
If the lesson can't be teach,
To them fellow haters,
Then I'm bleaching my skills,
When it's time for me,
To shine,
On the dance floor,
People are trying to steal,
My moves,
The flow I used has left you,
In shocked,

So now I gotta prospect,
The freestyle,
And supposedly after I am,
Earning your respect,
I just made it,
To some success,
But instead I'm leading,
It back,
Hey my swag, it's the habit,
Caused all I do is flirt,
If we got a problem,
I will solve you like a,
Mathematical equation,
Just because I'm a rock star,
That doesn't mean you gotta,
Give me special treatment,
If you don't recognize the,
Shit I do,
Then shut the fuck up,
I'm excuse me,
But who do you know,
That can come up with stuff,
Like this,
Un huh that's right nobody,
Bitch,

When I'm spitting my verse,
I'm bringing them haters,
Back to school,
You might not know,
But I'm so natural,
Putting on shows,
I'm getting more money,
Then a prick,
So I don't gotta worry,
About another bitch,
All of the fame is floating,
In my mind,
Where is the paparazzi at,
So I can stop,
And take a picture,
My heritage is quite,
Contagious,
And yes if it does seem,
Foolish,
Then girl I will leave you,
Clueless,
You better realize that,
I am getting it in,
Every time I drop something,
Like this,
They know who the fucking,

Boss is.

(Hook)

I stay fresh,

I get money,

And the swag I run with is,

Exclusive,

So you already know,

How I do,

But if you're gonna hate on

Me,

Just bite off my swag,

But if you're gonna hate on,

Me,

Just bite off my swag.

(Bridge)

This is for you haters,
(Who ain't ready),

This is for you haters,
(Who ain't ready),

This is for you haters,
(Who ain't ready),

This is for you haters,
(Who ain't ready),

Lets go.

(Verse 2)

Yo let me introduce myself,

To them phonys,

Who wanna hate,

The reason why they all do,

That is because,
They know they can't get,
None,
There's no need for all that,
Drama,
Caused they be making,
Moves,
Like futurama,
I'm hitting up the deck with,
Something called dollars,
Damn, the cuteness I see,
In this girl,
Makes me wanna forget,
About her rudeness,
I'm getting many numbers,
In the summer,
When doing a lot of pranks,
If you used corny pick up,
Lines,
In our conversation,
Your luck has just ran out,
This is the world of magical,
Adventures,
So I dare you to make a stare,
Caused I will leave you,
Right in the glare,

My rhymes are really rare,
And you can't find it,
No where,
But if you want it,
Come and get it
I'm just joking around caused,
You have no flair,
I am climbing up to that bank,
Like a elevator,
Still capturing these fake,
Lames,
Up in the net,
And treating them like my,
Pet,
Also when people are on,
Their grown shit,
They be acting stupid,
Staying fresh and well,
Respected,
Is what keeps the ladies on,
Me,
I am about to spit my fucking,
Rap,
So you better get ready and,
Take a listen,
Because it's gonna be hot,
My flow got people eating,

Cakes,
Before they bake it,
This swagger isn't free,
So I don't gotta pay a fee,
If am getting to the bread,
Then you must know that my,
Money is turning bright red,
I'm just chilling,
With nothing but,
Independent filling,
All of those females are,
Bugging,
Caused they know I be,
Getting to cash flow,
You better best believe it,
And forget about that stuff,
You heard,
Because if ct is getting,
To the paper,
Then you know they will,
Deliver it,
If you don't know,
Just shut the fuck up,
Caused am a pro,
And if you didn't hear,
What I said,

Just ask the bro,
Wow it's gotta be a curse,
Because however,
When I stunt,
You know it's gonna hurt.

(Hook)
I stay fresh,
I get money,
And the swag I run with is,
Exclusive,
So you already know,
How I do,
But if you're gonna hate on,
Me,
Just bite off my swag,
But if you're gonna hate on,
Me,
Just bite off my swag.

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