

Griff Lamar "Super Swagg"

Visit "[Super Swagg](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Intro

Yeah.
Yessir.
Yeah. Griff. Neno.
Darius you a fool for this one bruh.

Chorus

Uh, hand me the cape bitch I got that super swagg,
Hand me the cape bitch I got that super swagg,
Hand me the cape bitch I got that super swagg,
I got that super swagg bitch I got that super swagg

Verse 1 (Griff)

Don't get it twisted, my swagg is vicious,
Put it on my daughter hustle hard I'm so ambitious,
Why they hatin' on me? Steady hatin' on me,
But then they at my show stuck in line just waitin' on
me,
Griff Lamar bitch I am a trendsetter,
While them fakes be wearin' masks V for Vendetta,
I swear they on my dick, but I really don't give a shit,
And when they see me shine call the doc they get so
sick,
I'm tatted up, so I rock the sleeveless,
Get nothin' but head, while y'all stuck wit' Beavis,
Oh my gosh, look at shawty ass,
I spit that slow smooth game y'all talkin' too fast,
Got my glasses on, where the geeks at?
And me my team always be askin' where the freaks at,
Two fingers up, reppin Duece Team,
I roll wit' Ne, yep and Smooth C,
Say you style is bad tell me where you swagg at,
Say you gettin' money bitch where is the cash at?
I am so fly, there is no debate,
And I'll jump out the window, but first hand me the cape

Chorus

Verse 2 (Neno)

It's my birthday, hand me the cake,
Yeah you alright but my style is super great,
I'm slidin' through this bitch, now go on' and watch me
skate,
Mean mugs from the crowd I see the fuckin' hate,
No need to style homie, this ain't no competition,
And when I step to the plate I always clean the dishes,
Got ya girl sayin, I'm grantin' all her wishes,
Turn ya head once, ya chick'll come up missin',
Take two home, call it repetition,
Check the swagg nigga, I wrote the definition,
Road to success, we drivin' super fast,
Don't stop at red lights they call that Super Bad,
I'm pullin all these hoes, you niggas never had,
Young Neno in this bitch, with the money bag,
Texas runnin' through my veins so you know I dance,
I blink my eyes once, and down comes the pants,
Super Swagg Team Duece you know who it is,
Throwin' money in the club where we do it big,
Poppin' tags gettin' bottles show you how we live,
I'm flyin' over you niggas now gon' and make it chill

Chorus
(2x)

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

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.