

Stalley

"Swangin"

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feat Scarface

Im sure you had to turn to real
Im sure, Im sure you had to turn to real
Chrome on the feet, chrome pipes, chrome green
Swain, got to heal while my trunk dont spear
Damn
Im sure you had to turn to real
Im sure, Im sure you had to turn to real
Chrome on the
Im sure you had to turn to real
(Boy I see you swangin)
Im sure, Im sure you had to turn to real
Chrome on the feet, chrome pipes, chrome green
(Boy I see you swangin)
Swain, got to heal while my trunk dont spear
Damn
Im sure you have to turn to real
Two thing is bee according when the black stand still
Cups on my hills, but Im beating them down still
Chrome on my legs, for this jacket is out to kill
Face out she kill, is magic up the ping pop to brill
Pop the gracious skweel, place up like kill Bill
Im sure you had to turn to real
(Boy youre swangin)
Im sure, Im sure you had to turn to real
(you see me swangin)
Chrome on the feet, chrome pipes, chrome green
(Boy youre swangin)
Swain, got to heal while my trunk dont spear
Damn
Great, my childs were no luck, shit will stay my cut
stock
Jaily raises in daily next, my special post shit is cola
My teeth spend like surface, cover my head no
constant
This drink dont spell Im focus I simply have been I
smoke up
Only one more shit, doing sixteen Im flowing
Head out at the window Im glowing, run ease slow
motion

My new colleague like my old one,
(Boy, boy, boy I see)
(I know, I know)
(Boy, boy, boy I see)
(I know, I know)
(Boy, boy, boy I see you swangin, swangin)
Im sure you had to turn to real
Im sure, Im sure you had to turn to real
Chrome on the feet, chrome pipes, chrome green
Swain, got to heal while my trunk dont spear
(Im sure you had to turn to real)
Boy I see you swangin
(Im sure, Im sure you had to turn to real)
(I see you swangin)
(Chrome on the feet, chrome pipes, chrome green)
Boy I see you swangin ta-ta-ta
Shade, it rain were pain, make the friend glow
Them go flakes make you rainbow
When a sun hitted this sound for every end though
Far we read days dingle from the review, a pims
cathedral
Damn in thet bag the halts said this my health low
Let my sweet angel raise shut gun in the sheel
(Boy, boy, boy I see you)
(Boy, boy, boy I see you)
(Boy, boy, boy I see you swangin)
My music jam, my bank is skroop, shout out to my news
then croup
Oncle bon is Scarface, the reason why Im a car least
For the tangible out her face, fifteen and low base
Handle, this is a croup right? First sign Im Berlin
I hate to use them two sprites, I swear drove like all
night
When did I use these star leeze, rest in peace and
peace
And big mall the ball baby, the ball baby, the ball baby
Im sure you had to turn to real
Im sure, Im sure you had to turn to real
Chrome on the feet, chrome pipes, chrome green
Swain, got to heal while my trunk dont spear
Im sure you had to turn to real
Im sure, Im sure you had to turn to real
(Im sure you had to turn to real)
Boy I see you swangin
(Im sure, Im sure you had to turn to real)
(I see you swangin)
(Chrome on the feet, chrome pipes, chrome green)
Boy I see you swangin
Glance, glance ladys thoughts, clean them on the lab
A sabotage pub, is 1995, back and back when DJ scrue
head the city slow

Three in the monet, drink was doing up, back to back
To take you back to where he could you rather slam
Cause the ill both killing coming typical of the hell
And catch a nigga sleeping , then you beat you for you
shiting
Put a bullet in your head , giving you people sicking
Thats what I be tripping when I see them riding foes
I whisper to myself what these niggas dont know
Flake down both play theyre holly what happy
But freaks say tellers, the pub those pupping
The freaks teen speaking, so it slow back see
Got the big heir rich, the world wont breath
Or something nigga gives on, or south side dank
Even this is what they play, the south side dank
You see me swangin, swangin
Ta-ta-di-dou, ta-ta-di-dou, ta-ta-di-dou.

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