

Jason The Kid

"White Boy Swag"

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[Hook]

White boy swag, walk around like I don't give a f*ck.
If they ain't down with that I put my middle finger up.
I ain't on one, I'm on two
Let 'em hate, let 'em hate - what you gonna do?

[Verse 1: Monsta AG]

White boy swag but homie I'm a Peruvian
Your girl she likes my style, she told me that she wasn't
doin' it
So the pussy I'm abusin' in this life is nothing new to me
Rap is like a different language and I speak it fluently
And truthfully when I'm on the track,
I don't think about things that would hold me back
(?) party, we all know that
Feedin' the F to the things they sweat
Takin' on me for the things you lack
You haters ain't sh*t and that's a fact
White boy swag and that's just that
On top of my game and kill this track
I ain't on two, I'm a Monsta so I'm on three
Chillin' at the beach, beer in hand under a palm tree
Swaggin' everywhere I go so you know that I don't give
a f*ck
Livin' out loud, crank that volume, go ahead and turn
me up

[Hook]

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If they ain't down with that I put my middle finger up.
I ain't on one, I'm on two
Let 'em hate, let 'em hate - what you gonna do?

[X2]

[Verse 2]

Suck my swag b*tch, suck it 'til you drown
I spit that crack, TC tell 'em pipe down
I'm gunnin' for some shots, I got the thirst right now
I'll be fifty (?) and get the first nine rounds
Gravity's the only thing that'll bring me down and
you're upset about it

Album on deck, I'm just waiting on a check with dotted
I'll be doing me, giving music out for free
Grabbin' pizza on my couch, all cheese just for me
Ah, you ain't doin' nothing, you just talkin' talkin' sh*t
But attention you can't get, slept on it, we don't sleep
I'm out workin', you just keep flappin' those gums until
they bleed
Get Listerine, it's just the same sh*t, different day of
the week
Your main squeezes my second, what's with all the
questions
I'm not Alex Trebek and, you are no contestant
This white kid's killin' everybody, bag 'em up and send
'em home
Swaggin' and a-braggin' while I'm laughin' on the
throne

[Hook]

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[X2]

[Verse 3]

Ah ah ah, I go the hardest
Say you like my look, well I got it at Target
I'm not the type of person that would pass up on a
bargain
And if you got a problem then you're on my target
market
The street has never heard of you
That's cause I'm from the trunk, not the hood, what up
suburbia?
I'm tryin' to be courteous, I wouldn't say a word to ya
But I'll eventually get everything that I have been
deservin' of

[Hook]

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[X3]

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