

Scribe

"Serious Swag"

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You're lookin' at The V with serious swag
You're bookin' this MC with serious cash
I'm all about my bread and that's a serious fact
Cuz rhymin' on the mic is a serious task.
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I don't need to lean back or do the shoulder lean
Check the way I walk it out with a mug so mean
I got Big daddy-Big willy style for miles
And smiles for the women, make 'em say, "Ooh Child!"
I got that pimp strut that the others try to copy
They see me in the streets, suburbs or fly jalopy
My hair, gear, and jewels are blowin' in the breeze
Ladies lips are quiverin', shakin' in they knees
I'm fresh out the box with a uniform stance
And leave effeminates with wet underpants
It's the boss figure with style and grace
I replace all the wick-wack, commonplace
Weirdos, wankstas, hosers and has-beens
Goofoffs, goofups, posers and poohbutts
Want a piece of me. Are you serious?
Talk to the hand. That's all you'll get, period.

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I pity the fool who don't walk this way
I'm spitting the truth while I shake and shimmy
I'm strapping my boots, not to park but parle'
Man, the flavor's good and plenty
Step up, step up and put some pep in your step
Brush yourself off like you just had sex

Give 'em room to breath and let your pants sag
Know what I'm sayin'? Serious Swag!
So, it ain't just one foot in front of the other
I be two-steppin' right in front of your mother
Cuz she loves my groove from the way her body moves
She could be a milf or with a face all screwed
But there's no need to clown, I'll give her a pound
She watch me break it down with my size 12 shoes
A foot for a foot and she'll go footloose.
Congratulations, girl. You're in my video shoot.

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