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Billy Cook f/ B.T. "Peepin My Swagger"

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(*talking*)

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Yeah what it do peoples, listen up This your boy Billy Cook Supastar, the truth in the booth R&B legend down South, the Iverson of R&B baby

[Hook]

Shorty peeping my swagger, in the V.I.P. I'm a down South playa, with the name cock deep Certified game, I'm known like a king I'm smooth, with the ladies you know She loving my swagger, in the V.I.P. I'm a down South playa, with the name cock deep Certified game, I'm known like a king I spit game, like a true you know

[Billy Cook]

I came through the do', and I said it befo' I'm a certified ladies man, some'ing like a pro I'm some'ing like Biggie Smalls, rock em short like I'm tall

Tongue ring belly chain, she love it when a playa call Game spitter she don't care, we can do it anywhere In the car with your peers, baby let down your hair 36-24-42, perfect size

Hypnotic green eyes, know what a playa like Big hips, big lips fast cars

Get in girl peep game, I'm a star

Boss playa overseas, bank accounts large amounts Gotta get it how I live, baby no doubt

[Hook]

[B.T.]

Mama let me give you a visual, flying coast to coast Post to post, look boo I'm a thoed individual I could cross the waters and the ocean, just to get to you

Victoria Secret in the sand, I can picture you Shorty got them waves, that can make a nigga sprung But I'm not a sucker for love, so I can't get hung And I got a lot of thug love, so come get some Ain't this the way, you like it yeah Now I got you wishing, at the same time kissing Mama sit down and just listen, this is what you like Then she started flipping, and she getting and she stripping and She saying, B.M.G. that's your click that's right Now, let me see you get nasty Low to the flo', till your knees get ashy Say Billy, she classy She screaming B.M.G., everytime she pass me

[Hook]

[Billy Cook]

Baby girl you got me saying ooh-la, wee-wee m-hm Yo a masterpiece for real, shorty hmmm Let me put it in your life, cause Billy Cook got skills Bust a shot of Patrone, let you know that I'm real Don't talk just listen, let me give it to you slow In and out real smooth, make you feel it in your toes Sing into my microphone, just don't bite it Put that bubble in the air, girl just the way I like it Back to gangsta loving, baby how you love that B.M.G. 1965, you know I rock that Get your swagger on, get your swagger on Bring that bubble over here to daddy, and get your swagger on

[Hook - 2x]

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