

## Shwayze

### "Bolt"

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[Verse 1:]

I wasn't raised in the city lights  
I didn't come from struggle  
I got a pretty wife, wassup baby I love you

I'm a good guy but I stay in trouble  
Music gave me life, Malibu made me humble  
Kids driving Jags in the twelfth grade  
I take a drag celebrating that I'm self made  
You could do anything, just put your mind to it  
The way she move that thing I think there ain't no spine  
to it  
I like to grind through it, fine tune it  
Bump to the beat then I rhyme to it  
Her body dumb, mind stupid  
But when she give me brain, she like a Harvard student  
It's a little past noon down in little Dune  
Hawaiian suntan looking beautiful  
When you see me say wassup, I say the usual  
Eyes low kickin' flows in the studio

[Hook:]

All this gold on me got me feeling like Bolt  
Fuck moving fast, I'm just tryna take it slow  
Ain't think about the past cause it's all up in smoke  
So I'm raising up my glass, toast to the west coast  
City views to the palm trees  
I just wanna bad bitch and some bomb weed  
West coast, west coast, plenty booze and it's all free  
I just wanna bad bitch and some bomb weed

[Verse 2: Sky Blu]

I'm a shining star dreaming of a brighter day  
Where I can go through the meditation is my hideaway  
Mind elevation, getting paid off creation  
While all you suckas hating me and Shwayze rocking  
aces  
There is a method to my madness, opposite of  
sadness  
Sometimes it's weed, sometimes it's a bad bitch  
Sometimes it's giving somebody hungry a sandwich

The world is so cruel man I don't understand it  
People doubted me, people doubted me  
By any means necessary I will succeed  
It's in my DNA, it's what I breathe it's what I bleed  
And bringing the world together is the legacy I lead  
Grew up a skateboarder by the beach  
Always gazed at the stars so I decided to reach  
LMFAO, everyday I see my dream  
And my message to you is just believe

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