

# Swanananana

## Baby Bash

## Cold Chamber

I'm smoking kush, gettin' higher than a plane (Swanananana...)  
And the Cadillac sittin' on the thangs (Swanananana...)  
I'm so high, can't control my brain (Swanananana...)  
Where everybody keep staring at me, mayne (Swanananana...)  
I got that bloom blap boom in the trunk (Swanananana...)  
I got a superbababy in the front (Swanananana...)  
And every time, they see fly by, I be like (Swanananana...)  
Swanananana, na, na (Swanananana...)

I roll around, made higher than gas prices  
And I don't even got a valid driver's license  
I'm pushin' luxury wheels, my pictures lookin' priceless  
My primo Pica and the clika hook me with the paisas  
They hang themselves when they see the Suicide doors  
I'm in the game, mayne, gettin' all them high scores  
Trunk quakin' and it's shakin' up my rear view  
I'm livin' barbecue, mayne, you livin' mildew  
I'm a factor, not an actor, comin' through in a Hummer tracker  
Got them pills and pur-falactic, mayne, that player's makin' racket  
That boy Bash be hustlin', he be handlin'  
Catch 'em out in Vegas, pimpin', panderin' and gamblin'

Thugga flyin' first class and ain't talkin' about a plane (Naw)  
I'm talkin' 'bout the sticky icky sack of Mary Jane (Uh)  
So gone off the smoke, feel like I'm 'bout to crash (Roll up)  
That's what a nigga get for gettin' high with that Bash  
Paint lookin' splish-splash, Pops got me on they radar  
I'm tryin' to take you home, baby, I don't need to stay far (Let's go)  
Roll with the Thug, gon' show her Hogg love  
Cause you the baddest bitch I done seen in this club  
I ain't lookin' for no love, I'm lookin' for a freak (Uh, freak)  
Now let me beat it up, til I fall out to sleep (Hun)  
The boss dive deep, better ask around 'bout me (Bout me)  
I keep them girls sprung, they say they can't live without me

I got that bloom blap  
Blap-pap-that, pitty-pat, pimpin' that idi-at  
Slap that back, that baby gon' clap, clap, clap, clap, clap  
Hangin' out the Cadil-liac  
Follow that slip, that sauce, that wet, that drip  
Drippin' wet, never slip  
I'm elegant, but I can't help that we melt all over shit  
Who you rollin' with

I got that blap bloom  
That zoom-zoom, wham-wham, swananananana, I  
Put it in the air, put it in her life, fly by like I die-die-die  
Frustrating, didn't see, know why  
Paint pretty wet with the butter in her tie  
No lie, we're high, all night

And we don't care, hands in the air  
 Raised with the shades, squares don't compare  
 I'm bowlin' dowlie, dowlie, rollie, rollie, yeah, I'm rollin'  
 And yeah, you better know it, if you don't, then get up on it, aw, ready

[Repeat Chorus]