Swagger Back

Keith Murray

A new bounce, yeah
Throw your elbows back
Twist your waist round, yeah
Throw your knees up, okay
Get your swagger back, get it
Get your swagger back, go get it
Come on

Gimme gimme watch you got
Full blast all night
'Cause I got my swagger back, say what
I got my swagger back, okay
You better get your swagger back, lets go

Come and get it, good and plenty
We come to get every penny
Short and tall, freak 'em all
Fatty patty, skinny minny
Oky doky, niggaz envy
'Cause they know they bitches feel me
Blacky whitey, darky lighty
Put your lights out nighty, nighty

Open door, kicking ass policy
Y'all niggaz really kill me silly
Put you out your misery
See listen me, listen we
Pack that artillery
Niggaz get out a line
Roast them rotisserie

So shoot fly, don't bother me
Y'all bitch ass niggaz ain't shit to me
You crazy leave you swazy baby
Blast through your arteries
All the ladies be like
Damn Murray, why you want it like that
'Cause trick I got my swagger back
Come on

Gimme gimme watch you got
Full blast all night
'Cause I got my swagger back, say what
I got my swagger back, aha
You better get your swagger back
Let's go

I know you love it, so you peep it
How we freak it
So indecent how we stack dough
And keep it, always buy it
Never lease it
You look at shorty, looking decent
Take it, beat it, never eat it
Then tell that bitch, bitch beat it
My team can't be defeated

With them things you will be greeted Catch you coming out the precinct Now niggaz want to peace it But too late I release it In your face I decease it Full of grace when I speak it Niggaz be like damn Murray Why you want it like that 'Cause black I got my swagger back Come on

Gimme gimme watch you got
Full blast all night
'Cause I got my swagger back, say what
I got my swagger back, okay
You better get your swagger back
Come on

We give you something you can feel
Think I won't when I will
You ain't street you ain't real
You ain't Keith, you ain't ill
Lick shots in your grill
Fuck cops blood spill
I'm from the gutter in the ville
Make a nigga lye still

In the pine box when I pop that blue steel, steel Fresh out of jail, got a new deal Few mill cheat lie rob still Give you bitches all a thrill I'm chilly, chill for really real Cop the illy on a hill Fam a lam, roll a Phil, let's all get ill 'Cause I got my swagger back Come on

Gimme gimme watch you got
Full blast all night
'Cause I got my swagger back, say what
I got my swagger back, aha
You better get your swagger back
That's right

Gimme gimme watch you got
Full blast all night
'Cause I got my swagger back, say what
I got my swagger back, okay
You better get your swagger back
Alright

Throw your elbows back and Twist your waist round and Throw your knees up and Get your swagger back, come on

Come on, come on

Gimme gimme gimme gimme
Gimme gimme gimme
I got my swagger back
Yeah, yeah, yeah, come on
Yeah, get it, get it, come on, come on
Tištěno z Get it, get it, yeah, get it, get it