Man I got dat swaaaaagg Mah hat matchin my baaaagg You know I'm poppin taaaaaggs But man I got that swaaaaagg I'm swaggin while I'm surfin, now watch me serve and swagg Truthfully I'm gettin sick & tired of all dis dammn swag talkin Seems to me cause all I see is just a bunch of fags talkin What you say? niggas fake & I'm gon never ever change Hard headed, quess I'm still just stuck all in my brooklyn ways Shout out to mah niggaz self; bigger to the whole union Pretty bitches curious to find out what a gangsta do And I'll be chillin, cash stackin clubbin' while mah pants sagg I'll be drinkin', I'll be wildin', swing my rag, black flaggin' She buy the way I walk, thugs love the way I talk Ask em' bout me, they gon' say that boy yay yayy he run New Yor Still ain't puttin' damn shades; I don't chase fame booiii Selfish, I got my self hott, I guess I'm slef made I swagg when I surf Now watch me surf and swagg, OK