

# Swagger Right

Mike Jones

"I got my swagger right, I got my swagger right"  
(Mike Jones!) {It's a Big E beat}  
"I-I-I-I-I-I-I-I-I-I got my swagger right" (let's get 'em E)  
"I got my swagger right, I got my swagger right"  
"They said that I was broke, now they lookin sour right"

I swear befo' the money came - all the girls were dissin me  
Now they see me on TV and now they run up kissin me (ha ha)  
Swagger to the ceiling I just did a show in Italy  
My swagger worldwide, bet they know me if you mention me  
Because

"I got my swagger right, I got my swagger right"  
"I-I-I-I-I-I-I-I-I-I got my swagger right"  
"I got my swagger right, I got my swagger right"  
"They said that I was broke, now they lookin sour right"

I swear befo' the fame came - I was "Ballin' Underground"  
Makin money independent 'til my solo came around  
"Who Is Mike Jones?" My swagger to the ceiling  
{I screwed the world down} when I sold a couple million  
I'm flossin and I'm tippin, Momo woodgrain I'm grippin  
I'm Gucci over butter while I'm purple drank sippin  
I said I'm flossin and I'm tippin, Momo woodgrain I'm grippin  
I'm Gucci over butter while I'm purple drank sippin  
Because my swagger to the ceiling, swag-swagger to the ceiling  
Two-fo's on the Bentley now my swagger to the ceiling  
My swagger to the ceiling, my swagger to the ceiling  
They say that Mike Jones fell off but I'm so on in my city  
Because

I'm so shiny, foes so glassy  
Hoes they want me, yeah they so nasty  
Swagger up high in the sky when I ride  
745 on 22 inch tires  
Your hoe she on my ride, your hoe she on my dick  
She be like "Mike Jones he the shit," hop in my 5 and hop in my 6  
She on me because I'm it, love the fact that I stay rich  
Love the fact I come through candy-painted drop the bumper kit  
She already know I'm paid, house blades, Escalade, with a maid  
that'll clean up and do me and you right now because I'm paid  
(Because I'm paid) I ain't trippin about what these haters say  
I just keep my swagger up and let these haters fade away  
Because

Lil' momma love me, she love my big ol' chain  
Love the way that my paint get blang when I'm out in my drop on swang  
Love the way that I grip that grain {lil' momma she in love with my swag}  
{Love with my swag, love love with my swag}  
She love that big ol' chain, love the way that my panky rang  
shine when I'm in the turnin lane, always be on me hard  
When I come through on the boulevard, lil' momma she love my swag  
Lil' momma love me, lil' momma love me  
{Lil' momma love me}