Its paul wall...time to bounce back baby Back on the Swishahouse..back on the team Its goin' down it's paul wall

I remember comin' up as just a youngster scrub When people think you ain't gonna make it, they don't show much So I push and I shoved, and I stuggled and worked GOD granded me wit blesses but pain came first Alot fake as patna, a lot fraud as hoes Alot so called friends, that took big swangers and vouges Alot videos, and a whole lotta greed The bill still gotta get paid and my heart still gotta plead So I fled from the scene step my game up a notch Now I'm to where I started, gettin' money from Watts GOD blessed me wit a second chance Now T-farris be bookin me for shows from Idaho to France When you got a hit song, people ride ya dick But soon you #2 people tin to forget Man had a healthy win, even though my compentition cheated MPT came along and gave me the push I needed Who you was ready to ride and I needed that 'cause most of my other homies seem to turn they back But I ain't trippin I moved on to bigger things And i'd bounced back N now I'm on the winnin' team Baby it's the Swishahouse....baby it's the Swishahouse.... Baby it's the Swishahouse