

Swervin (feat. 6ix9ine)

A Boogie wit da Hoodie

Uh

Yeah

Oh, that's London On Da Track, run that shit back

We got London On Da TrackSwervin'

How you look so perfect on your worst days?

Double C your purses, you deserve it

Niggas in your DM, they be thirsty (Thirsty)

And in person

But you're curvin'

Curvy little body, love your surface (Surface)

Yeah, I'm all on your body, make you nervous

I like the way you keep up with your earnings

Yeah, it's okay, 'cause you swervin'

I fuck you from the back and leave you turnin' (Turnin')

The type to make you feel like I'm so worth it (Worth it)

Blame my ex, that bitch, she did me dirty (Did me dirty)

Had me fall in love and then she curved me

(On God, swear to God, I don't wanna leave you, no)

New Louboutin, you would think

I'm bleedin' from my toes

Dick all inside of you

Make you freeze, make you pose

I want you to get up on your knees and your toes

I see one of my enemies

They gon' freeze like they cold

I swear I ain't no killer, but test me if you want

You don't want my adrenaline rushin'

Leave me alone (Leave me alone)

So much shit up on my mind

I can't think, yeah

All my niggas rock designer like they scream (Grrat)

Got the AP covered

Diamonds with baguettes, yeah

I thought everything was right

That's when you left, yeah

Swervin' (Swervin')

How you look so perfect on your worst days?

(Worst days)

Double C your purses, you deserve it

Niggas in your DM, they be thirsty (Thirsty)

And in person (Person)

But you're curvin'

Curvy little body, love your surface (Surface)
 Yeah, I'm all on your body, make you nervous
 I like the way you keep up with your earnings
 Yeah, it's okay, 'cause you swervin'Where these bitches at?
 I'm in the V with the tints
 Got the FN on my body and
 The clip on hollow tips
 Niggas say they gon' rob me
 And they still ain't do shit
 Catch her waitin' in the lobby
 I'ma give her this dick
 Man, where these niggas at? Man
 Where these niggas at?
 We gon' pull up big bodies
 With the Rugers in the back
 I got Rugers and the MAC's
 Pump leave a nigga flat
 Talkin' hot, we spin the block
 We gon' leave him where he atLike, where these niggas at?
 Ayy, where these niggas at?
 I'ma pull up in the big body with the fuckin' MAC
 If the opps try to turn my song off, run it back
 Used to have the pack in my long johns, now I rapIf a nigga wanna act out, got the MAC out
 I ain't got no fuckin' back-up, that's a man down
 I ain't got the fuckin' forty, knock his teeth out
 Spin back with the Ruger, air the block outSwervin' (Swervin')
 How you look so perfect
 On your worst days? (Worst days)
 Double C your purses, you deserve it
 Niggas in your DM, they be thirsty (Thirsty)
 And in person (Person)
 But you're curvin'
 Curvy little body, love your surface (Surface)
 Yeah, I'm all on your body, make you nervous
 I like the way you keep up with your earnings
 Yeah, it's okay, 'cause you swervin"The way that I live my life is amazing
 Back to back big bodies, no more dreams, yeah
 So much shit up on my mind, I couldn't think, yeah
 All my niggas rock designer like they scream, yeah
 Got the AP covered, diamonds with baguettes, yeah
 Say my name in your song and it's lit, yeah
 Been waiting for a nigga like this, yeah
 We got London On Da Track

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>