

Watch Me (feat. Yung Chris)

Gorilla Zoe

So where your swag at? Huh?
You swagged out (yeah)
You got these hoes walkin 'round with they ass out, (DAMN)
Can you see the shittin on these niggas and they asked out, (yuh)
So where your swag now? Huh?
You swagged out now. Watch me [x7]
Motherfucker
Watch me [x7]
Motherfucker
Watch me With some Louis shoes, (Louis shoes)
The Louis bag, (Louis bag)
The Louis hat, (Louis hat)
The Louis rag, (Louis rag)
See you swagged today,
But it's gone tomorrow,
Where your swag at?
I guess your swag is borrowed. (they say)
Diamonds are a girls best friend (best friend)
Yeeah, I just use 'em as a wrist band.
Do these True Religion jeans make me Christian?
And are these Christian Dior's for a blind man, 'Cause they're so dark, I can't see y'all,
A nigga need a flash light just to see y'all, (yeah)
Turn my wrist into a flash light to see y'all,
And turn my watch into a glow ball, weed ball, (let's get some) So where your swag at? Huh?
You swagged out (yeah)
You got these hoes walkin 'round with they ass out, (DAMN)
Can you see the shittin on these niggas and they asked out, (yuh)
So where your swag now? Huh?
You swagged out now.
Watch me [x7]
Motherfucker
Watch me [x7]
Motherfucker
Watch me When I wear my watch,
I can't help but notice
That it's time to shine,
So I'm Mr. Focus,
I'm looking for the rakes, I'm looking for the stakes,
You, the Stacks on Deck, then where the money at?
Where the whips at, where your bitches dog,
Stand and brace yourself, lookin like a sick dog.
So many hoes on my balls I can't get 'em off,

So many cars in my garage I can't even ball,
Ha-huh-ha-huh-huh,
And we don't use cash no more, (yeah)
Whatchu use is credit cards now
Okay, what else, yeah it's bank cards now,
Okay, what else, the bank calls us now, (let's go) So where your swag at? Huh?
You swagged out (yeah)
You got these hoes walkin 'round with they ass out, (DAMN)
Can you see the shittin on these niggas and they asked out, (yuh)
So where your swag now? Huh?
You swagged out now. Watch me [x7]
Motherfucker
Watch me [x7]
Motherfucker
Watch me BACK FROM THE FUTURE,
Future lookin gist,
Swag so sick,
I coulda been a gypsy,
Scarred from my neck, just like I was a pilot,
Swag so sick, you woulda swore I had a stylist,
Your money showed up, but shit my money piled,
Glowing bands in the club, man I call that shit whylin'
Swaggajack a nigga, man that shit childish,
I been had swagger ever since I was a child, (bitch) These niggas lookin sick, I guess they swag
is missin', (it's lost)
You could call me for some Swag Assistance, (right now)
All I ask is that you pay tuition, (it's life)
And read the terms and conditions, (GO) So where your swag at? Huh?
You swagged out (yeah)
You got these hoes walkin 'round with they ass out, (DAMN)
Can you see the shittin on these niggas and they asked out, (yuh)
So where your swag now? Huh?
You swagged out now. Watch me [x7]
Motherfucker
Watch me [x7]
Motherfucker
Watch me
Watch me (fucker watch) [x6]

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

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