

Swervin Off You

Chris Travis

Aye I'm swervin off the road
And she really wanna fuck fasho
Aye I'm swervin off these hoes
And you know I gotta get my dough
Aye I'm swervin off the road
And you know I just poured some more
I'm swervin off the road
And I never keep my eyes closed

Aye you know how the fuck it go
Shawty why you actin' like you don't
Shout out all my haters foes
I'ma smoke these here for y'all
Aye she callin' tryna get some more
But I'm high as fuck can't move, damn
I soaring, all these fuckin shows
Me and my niggas gonna move cash

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Everybody fuckin' know
I'm in my beamer speedin' off
For the summer I'ma go to the sea I'm takin' off
These bitches breaking up weed that she saved for us
I'm feelin' catered up, she want the latest stuff
I want the greatest stuff, followed by many bucks
But I never gave a fuck and I'm still doin' me
And I'm still makin' moves, ridin' up, ridin' out
And I'm still boomin too, signin' in, signin' out
What the fuck they gon' do, we right here, right now
What the fuck they gon' do, we right here, calm down

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