

# 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