

My Swisher Sweet, But My Sig Sauer-\$UICIDEBOY\$ & Germ Lyrics

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"My Swisher Sweet, But My Sig Sauer"

[Intro: Kingpin Skinny Pimp]

I got my Glock in my draws
As I walk the motherfuckin' track
I got my Glock in my draws
As I walk the motherfuckin' track
Hit me with some more, if you don't hear me
So I split your wig
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[Verse 1: Germ]

Fire spitter, wood grain whipper
Percs cut out the liquor
Drank sipper, fuck a doctor bitch
And it's still fuck my liver
Head spinner, Dior on my bitches
They all 'bout the Benjis
Lane switchin', paint drippin'
Hope the feds ain't on my pimpin'
Caught the flight
We done took off, we on Pluto now
Walk 'em down
His ass fried, he in them pits right now
Bounties up
Heard they want my head, this ain't GTA
NBA, ballin' like I'm Kobe
Hella choppa blades
Smokin' potent, just put down the potion, I can barely breathe
Hennessy colored Mercedes
Big body, we came for the cheese
Pretty please bitch, I said it once and now you gots to bleed (Uh, uh)
Forgis on the truck, when I pull up it's easy (Yeah)
Bet these demons see me and they wanna be me (Yeah)
I been out my body uptop like a beanie (Yeah)
Heard that boy he crazy, he been hot like fevers (Hey)
Please don't lose yourself, you ain't never gon' please me

[Bridge: Kingpin Skinny Pimp]

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[Verse 2: \$crim]

Don't give no fucks, I was raised by them goons
Came out the womb, I was gripping that tool
Kept the Glock .45 in my backpack at school
Grey*59 boy and my clique filled with wolves (Sheesh)
Sub 8's just to keep my fuckin' mind straight
Auto steering and I still can't even drive straight (Skrrt)
Eastern bloc, Wetto raising up the crime rate
\$uicide, bitch, I'm everything your mom hates, yeah
G-R-E-Y 'till I die, ay (Grey!)
Drug addicts up and down my blood line
Chains more flooded than the Lower 9
Hear my battle cry (Ooh, ooh!)
It's that DN\$ \$lick, call the EMS quick
Seats color period, paint PMS'ing
If them pills pressed then
It's still fuck it, I'ma pop 'em
From the west of the Huey
Where we pop, lock and drop 'em
[Bridge: Kingpin Skinny Pimp]
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[Verse 3: Ruby da Cherry]

Gimme all your fucking hate

Need that shit like yesterday
Only way that I'm able to motivate myself
"Ruby's such a loser" (Bitch?)
Bitch I agree with you, what the hell?
Insecurity what I sell, G*59 the cartel
G*59 the army, bitch, I'm 'bout to buy a fucking tank
East bank bound, bitch, I'm south of the lake
Runnin' 'round town everyday like "Wow, Ruby really on the prowl, better
pray!"

Better take your family somewhere safe
I got demons with me, I might let 'em out the cage
\$uicide live coming at you from the fucking grave
Bitch, I hide from the limelight, I'm chillin' in the shade
When the time's right I'll be sidelined
Pay attention to my eyesight, checkin' highlights
Find the future of the *59, get 'em signed
Might let 'em shine bright and that's really all I gotta motherfucking say

[Outro: Kingpin Skinny Pimp]

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