

Swagga Like Us (feat. Kanye West & Lil Wayne)

T.I. & JAY-Z

No one on the corner have swagger like us
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No one on the corner, Mr. West is in the building
Swagger on a hundred thousand, trillion (No one on the corner)
Hey yo I know I got it first
I'm Christopher Columbus, y'all just the pilgrims
Thanksgiving do we even gotta question
Hermes Pastille I pass the dressing
My attitude is tattooed
That means it's permanent, so I guess we should address it, huh?
My swagger is Mick Jagger
Every time I breathe on the track I asthma attack it
Why he's so mad for, why he gotta have it
Cause I slaved my whole life, now I'm the master
Na-na-na, how it feel to wake up and be the shit and the urine'a-na-na-na-nal
Trying to get that Kobe number, one over Jordan
(No one on the corner) Gotta bop like this
Can't wear skinny jeans cause my knots don't fit (No one on the corner)
Gotta pocket like this
So I rock Roc jeans cause my knots so thick
You can learn how to dress just by
Jockin' my fresh, jockin' jockin' my fresh, jockin' jocking' my fresh
Follow my steps, it's the road to success
Where the niggas know you thorough
And the girls say yes
But I can't teach you my swag
You can pay for school but you can't buy class
School of hard knocks I'm a grad
And that all-blue Yankee is my graduation cap, it's Hova!
Dipping different rovers whipping with the soda, Hova!
Could you even have any doubt after doubt it was over
No one on the corner has swagger like moi, Chuch
But I'm too clean for the choir
I require, what I desire

I got stripes, Adidas
 Mami scream papi no mas!
 Run up in your shit just me no mas
 Running this shit like I got four thighs
 None has swagger like this four guys!
 When it comes to styles I got several
 Sharper than a swagger, dagger all metal
 And my jewels, blue and yellow
 The type of shit that make 'em call you Carmelo
 Rules as follows stay true to the ghetto
 Write your name on the bullet make you feel special, ha
 What the fuck you boys talking about?
 I know its us cause we the only thing you talk about Yea, ha! Ya think? that's right,
 You know see Weezy for the wordplay,
 Jeezy for the bird-play,
 Kanyezy for diversity and me for controversy,
 All my verses picture perfect all is meant to serve a purpose,
 You ain't living what you kicking then you worthless,
 Looking from the surface it may seem that I got reason to be nervous
 Then observe my work and see that my adversity was worth it,
 s autobiographical, absolutely classical,
 Last thing I'm worried 'bout is what another rapper do,
 Ain't nobody hot as me
 Even if they rap they ass off
 Blast off and have outstanding quality,
 Sell a lot of records I respect and salute that,
 But spitting real life on hot beats I'm the truth at
 You kick it like me no exaggeration necessary,
 Living revolutionary, nothing less than legendary,
 Gangsta shit hereditary, got it from my dad
 Flow colder than February with extraordinary swag No one on the corner have swagger like us
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 Like us, like us, like us, like us, like us, like us
 Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

