

# Swalla (feat. Nicki Minaj & Ty Dolla \$ign)

Jason Derulo

Drank  
Young MoneyLove in a thousand different flavors  
I wish that I could taste them all tonight  
No, I ain't got no dinner plans  
So you should bring all your friends  
I swear that a-all y'all my typeAll you girls in here, if you're feeling thirsty  
Come on take a sip 'cause you know what I'm servin'  
Shimmy shimmy yay, shimmy yay, shimmy ya (drank)  
Swalla-la-la (drank)  
Swalla-la-la (swalla-la-la)  
Swalla-la-la  
Shimmy shimmy yay, shimmy yay, shimmy ya (drank)  
Swalla-la-la (drank)  
Swalla-la-la (swalla-la-la)  
Swalla-la-la  
Freaky, freaky gyal  
My freaky, freaky gyal  
Shimmy shimmy shimmy yay, shimmy yah  
Bad girls gon' swalla-la-la  
Bust down on my wrist in this bitch  
My pinky-ring bigger than this  
Met her out in Beverly Hills, ay  
Dolla got too many girls, ay  
Met her out in Beverly Hills, all she wear is red bottom heels  
When she back it up, putting on her snapback  
When she droppin' low, putting on her backpack  
DJ poppin', she gon' swallow that  
Champagne poppin', she gon' swallow that  
All you girls in here, if you're feeling thirsty  
Come on take a sip 'cause you know what I'm servin'  
Shimmy shimmy yay, shimmy yay, shimmy ya (drank)  
Swalla-la-la (drank)  
Swalla-la-la (swalla-la-la)  
Swalla-la-la  
Shimmy shimmy yay, shimmy yay, shimmy ya (drank)  
Swalla-la-la (drank)  
Swalla-la-la (swalla-la-la)  
Swalla-la-la  
Freaky, freaky gyal  
My freaky, freaky gyalBad gyal nuh swalla nuttin, word to the Dalai Lama  
He know I'm a fashion killa, word to John Galliano  
He copping that Valentino, ain't no telling me "no"

I'm that bitch, and he know, he know  
How you wifin' these thots? You don't get wins for that  
And another good year, we don't get blimps for that  
Pussy game still cold, we don't get minx for that  
When I'm poppin' them bananas, we don't link chimps for that  
I gave these bitches two years, now your time's up  
Bless her heart, she throwing shots but every line sucks  
I'm in that cherry red foreign with the brown guts  
My shit slappin' like dude did LeBron nuts All you girls in here, if you're feeling thirsty  
Come on take a sip 'cause you know what I'm servin'  
Shimmy shimmy yay, shimmy yay, shimmy ya (my love) (drank)  
Swalla-la-la (my love) (drank)  
Swalla-la-la (swalla-la-la)  
Swalla-la-la  
Shimmy shimmy yay, shimmy yay, shimmy ya (drank)  
Swalla-la-la (drank)  
Swalla-la-la (swalla-la-la)  
Swalla-la-la Young Money  
Swalla-la-la  
J.D  
Freaky, freaky gyal  
Swalla-la-la  
My freaky, freaky gyal  
Swalla-la-la  
My freaky, freaky gyal  
Swalla-la-la  
My freaky, freaky gyal  
Derulo

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

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songlyrics.band/>