

# T.I., Swing Ya Rag

[Swizz Beatz]

Woo, woo

Swizzy, I need y'all to take y'all rags out, man! (T.I.)

And let it swang, swang, swang, swang

Let it swang, swang, swang! (ATL)

[Swizz Beatz]

Alright (Alright), okay (Okay)

I don't dance (I don't dance), no way

I just take my Louis rag out and wave it around in the air

Take my Gucci rag out and wave it around in the air

Alright (Alright), okay (Okay)

I don't dance (I don't dance), no way

I just take my Louis rag out and wave it around in the air

Take my Gucci rag out and wave it around in the air

Hey, swang

[T.I.]

New Akoo outfit with a Gucci rag

Tied to my belt loop and my Louis bag

Full of stacks, rubber bands 'round big cash

Got a sick swag, tell the haters get mad, come on

We in the club, homes, gettin' our thug on

Bottles of Patr&ocaron, if you grown, get your buzz on

We brought the broads out and brought the cars out

I'm like the moon, I shine and bring the stars out

When it dark out, get the squad out

We ball hard, sucka nigga, eat your heart out

I'm too advanced, super swag in my Louis pants

Ballin' on my Louis shoes, shirt match my Louis rag

[Swizz Beatz]

Alright (Alright), okay (Okay)

I don't dance (I don't dance), no way

I just take my Louis rag out and wave it around in the air

Take my Gucci rag out and wave it around in the air

Alright (Alright), okay (Okay)

I don't dance (I don't dance), no way

I just take my Louis rag out and wave it around in the air

Take my Gucci rag out and wave it around in the air

Hey, swang

[T.I.]

I say, &quot;Whoa, Kemosabe!&quot;, big ballin' is my hobby

I'm boppin' while I'm walkin,' rag fallin' out my pocket

If big money ain't the topic, homie I ain't even talkin'

Hated on by the workers, but I'm cool with all the bosses

Catch me flossin at the mall (Mall), talkin to a broad (Broad)

She follow me in Gucci and I taught her how to ball

Three pair of shoes, four shirts, six rags

The chick said, &quot;Dag, that's more than my bag!&quot;

Shawty, I can show you how to spend this bread real fast

Then get a group of chicks to give you head real fast

Silk scarf hangin' out of my jeans

Naw, homie, I ain't thinkin,' I'm just doin' my thing!

[Swizz Beatz]

Alright (Alright), okay (Okay)

I don't dance (I don't dance), no way

I just take my Louis rag out and wave it around in the air

Take my Gucci rag out and wave it around in the air

Alright (Alright), okay (Okay)

I don't dance (I don't dance), no way

I just take my Louis rag out and wave it around in the air

Take my Gucci rag out and wave it around in the air  
Hey, swang

[T.I.]

I took some time off (Okay), and now I'm back, y'all (That's right)  
You in the line at the club, I'm in the back, dawg (Ha)  
And when this song on, ballers peel stacks off  
And make it rain on them broads, watch your stacks fall  
Hey, pull your rag out (That's right), and wave it left, right  
Let it sag wit' ya pants, get ya swag just right  
Ridin' Bankhead, flare flyin' out the Benz  
Once a fool with it, we 'gon bring 'em out again

[Swizz Beatz]

Alright (Alright), okay (Okay)  
I don't dance (I don't dance), no way  
I just take my Louis rag out and wave it around in the air  
Take my Gucci rag out and wave it around in the air  
Alright (Alright), okay (Okay)  
I don't dance (I don't dance), no way  
I just take my Louis rag out and wave it around in the air  
Take my Gucci rag out and wave it around in the air  
Swang