

Put It in the Bag (feat. B Simm)

Kalenna

The roof, the roof, the roof is on fire
If you ain't got no money take your bro ass home
Ass home, ass home
Take your bro ass home
Nice to meet you niggas I am Kalenna bitch
I'm bout my business f*ck em call me...
Life is good now since I shake out my head
I say f*ck them duck then lay em all down
I'm a queen hater you to my life style
Dirty money got me swaggin bitch I'm on now
Staright money beggin racks on racks stacking
We on the coco loco that's why we did it happen
We rollin like a wheel 'cause we don't do blow
Now she a bad bitch yeah that's my amigo
I'm... from Jamaica and... from Puerto Rico
She my important friend so she don't speak no
I'm getting A rap money that's the... lake on
Get down, lay down put it in the bag
They... a bitch shut up don't forget your stash
Get down, lay down, put it in the bag
Is a stick up bitch shut up, don't forget your stash
Bitch I'm in my spot standing on the f*ckign table
No logos on my body hoe, only purple labels
Drow all in the ayer I don't f*cking care
We turned up in this bitch hangin from the chandelier
Hangin from the chandelier, hangin from the chandelier,
Hangin from the chandelier, hangin from the chandelier,Hook:
If you ain't got no money take your bro ass home
McCauley Caulkin nigga... on your own
If you ain't got no money take your bro ass home
McCauley Caulkin nigga... on your own, on your own

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