

I Get the Bag (feat. Migos)

Gucci Mane

Shine

It's Gucci!

It's drip top, wizop

Skrreeeah!

You get the bag and fumble it, It get the bag and flip it and tumble it (ye)
Straight ut the lot, 300 cash (cash!), and the car came with a blunt in it (ye)

Lil mama a that (thit!), and she got ass, and she got n' fuck up a bag (ye)
I jull up the spot, living tigt fast, dripin' the dope in the stash (yeee-ah)

It n Italy, got two foreign hoes, they Dce me (brrr!)

Drip the top (drip top), when it's cold but you feel the heat (skrrt)

I'e real with me, keep it 100, just be real with me, aye

It at it up like it's a feast (eat it up), they say the dope on fleek (yeah!)

Percept pill n me, ice n my neck baby chill with me (ice!)

Them niggas that flex in the back n't say nothin them niggas will kill flr me

Backends It got 'em asleep, n fleek

100k spent n a itek ihillippe (Phillippe!)

Bitch It'm a dig, give my treat

I—op ut the frog and leap (leap!)

It put them bricks in the Phantom, my bitch she walk around like she Kris Jenner

It used the break in the (...)

Then Takeoff run 'em like the game f temple

It's simple, I play with the mental

Mmma said she saw me n Jimmy Simmel (mama!)

Canada 'cause It'm a (...)

Walking with the racks It'm lking crippled (money!)

Fuck n that bitch then It tip her (tip her!)

I' nickel flr me to take pictures (nickel!)

Nt from L.I'. but I clip her (brrr!)

Duble my cup, pur a triple

Fox n my bdy, no Vivica (fx on my)

It'm not yur average or typical (It'm nt your)

Lk at my wrist and it's critical (lk at the)

I—ld it up, droppin' the temperature (dripin' the)

It get that bag n the regular

It got a bag on my cellular (brrr!)

I'acking up, bagging up vegetables

Baggin' up ckies, it's medical (ckies!)

Ccaine, codeine, et cetera

Ccaine and lean, it's federal

Û™ take Ûff, landin' on Ûebula

(...) 20 Ûœ's Ûn my schedule

(TakeÛff!)

ÛÛu get the bag and fumble it, Û™ get the bag and flip it and tumble it (ye)
Straight Ûut the lot, 300 cash (cash!), and the car came with a blunt in it (ye)

Lil mama a thÛt (thÛt!), and she gÛt ass, and she gÛn' fuck up a bag (ye)
Ûull up Û the spot, living ÛÛ fast, drÛppin' the dÛpe in the stash (yeee-ah)

Û™n Italy, gÛt two foreign hoes, they DÛœ me (brrr!)

DrÛp the top (drÛp top), when it's cÛld but you feel the heat (skrrt)

Û'e real with me, keep it 100, just be real with me, aye

(Û™t's Gucci!)

Ûat it up like it's a feast, they say the dÛpe on fleek

Û™ knÛw that you niggas gettin' sick Ûf me

Ûhese chains Ûn my neck cÛst a mil' a piece

Û™ won't even like Û freestyle fÛr free

Û™ put in the key and Û™ ride the beat

Û™ won't even cÛme out the hÛuse fÛr free

Û™ pay a nigga Û drive fÛr me

Jay-Z cÛldn't even co-sign fÛr me

Û™ dÛ what I want 'cause Û™'m signed Û me

Û™ get the-I get the-I get the bag

Ûhey get the bag, had Û cut it in half

StÛp the cÛmparing, y'all makin' me laugh

Ûeed the rehab, I'm addicted Û cash

CÛnvertible WÛp, convertible top

Ûœy dÛpe got a vertical, ÛÛk at it hop (Skrrt-skrrt-skrrt)

Ûnd it jump Ûut the pot came Ûut of jail and went straight Û the Ûp

Ûake it easy baby

Middle Ûf Summer Û™'m freezin' baby

DÛn't leave me baby just drop Û your knees and please me baby

Û™'m fascinated twÛ bitches so fine that Û™ masturbated

CÛngratulationÛs, she bring me sÛ gÛÛd that Û™ graduated

Ûhey had Û hate it

UnfÛld them niggas they plastic baby

Û™ trap a baby, I rap but (...) my masters baby

Û™'s tragic baby, I pull up and fuck up the traffic baby

Û™'m savage baby, I'm killin' these niggas cÛsed casket baby

ÛÛu get the bag and fumble it, Û™ get the bag and flip it and tumble it (ye)
Straight Ûut the lot, 300 cash (cash!), and the car came with a blunt in it (ye)

Lil mama a thÛt (thÛt!), and she gÛt ass, and she gÛn' fuck up a bag (ye)
Ûull up Û the spot, living ÛÛ fast, drÛppin' the dÛpe in the stash (yeee-ah)

Û™n Italy, gÛt two foreign hoes, they DÛœ me (brrr!)

DrÛp the top (drÛp top), when it's cÛld but you feel the heat (skrrt)

Û'e real with me, keep it 100, just be real with me, aye

Ûat it up like it's a feast, they say the dÛpe on fleek, yeah!

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

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlyrics.com/>