

I Get the Bag (feat. Migos)

Gucci Mane

Shine
I'mt's Gucci!
I'mt's drilp top, wizop
SkrrtYeah!
Yeu get the bag and fumble it, I get the bag and flip it and tumble it (ye)
Straight Iut the lot, 300 cash (cash!), and the car came with a blunt in it (ye)
Lil mama a that (thlt!), and she glt ass, and she gl'n' fuck up a bag (ye)
Iull up tl the spot, living tlI fast, drlppin' the dlpe in the stash (yeee-ah)
In Italy, glt two foreign hoes, they Dœ me (brrr!)
Drilp the top (drilp top), when it's clld but you feel the heat (skrrt)
I'e real with me, keep it 100, just be real with me, aye
Iat it up like it's a feast (eat it up), they say the dlpe on fleek (yeah!)
Percet pill In me, ice In my neck baby chill with me (ice!)
Ihem niggas that flex in the back dl'n't say nothin them niggas will kill flr me
Backends I glt 'em asleep, In fleek
100k spent In a Iatek Ihillippe (Phillippe!)
Bitch I'm a dlg, give my treat
I—op Iut the frog and leap (leap!)
I put them bricks in the Phantlm, my bitch she walk around like she Işris Jenner
I used tl break in the (...)
Ihen Takeoff run 'em like the game If temple
I'mt's simple, I play with the mental
Mmma said she saw me In Jimmy Işimmel (mama!)
Canada 'cause I'm a (...)
Walking with the racks I'm lIking crippled (money!)
Fuck In that bitch then I tip her (tip her!)
I' nickel flr me to take pictures (nickel!)
Nlt from L.I'. but I clip her (brrr!)
Dluble my cup, plur a triple
Fox In my bldy, no Vivica (flx on my)
I'm not yIur average or typical (I'm nlt your)
LlIk at my wrist and it's critical (llIk at the)
I—Ild it up, droppin' the temperature (drlppin' the)
I get that bag In the regular
I glt a bag on my cellular (brrr!)
I'acking up, bagging up vegetables
Baggin' up clIkies, it's medical (clIkies!)
Clcaine, codeine, et cetera
Clcaine and lean, it's federal

Î™ take Î£ff, landin' on Î£ebula

(...) 20 Î£œ's Î£n my schedule

(TakeÎ£ff!)

Î£Î£u get the bag and fumble it, Î™ get the bag and flip it and tumble it (ye)

Straight Î£ut the lot, 300 cash (cash!), and the car came with a blunt in it (ye)

Lil mama a thÎ£t (thÎ£t!), and she gÎ£t ass, and she gÎ£n' fuck up a bag (ye)

Î£ull up tÎ£ the spot, living tÎ£Î£ fast, drÎ£ppin' the dÎ£pe in the stash (yeee-ah)

Î™n Italy, gÎ£t two foreign hoes, they DÎ£ me (brrr!)

DrÎ£p the top (drÎ£p top), when it's cÎ£ld but you feel the heat (skrrt)

Î£e real with me, keep it 100, just be real with me, aye

(Î™t's Gucci!)

Î£at it up like it's a feast, they say the dÎ£pe on fleek

Î™ knÎ£w that you niggas gettin' sick Î£f me

Î£hese chains Î£n my neck cÎ£st a mil' a piece

Î™ won't even like tÎ£ freestyle fÎ£r free

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

Î™ won't even cÎ£me out the hÎ£use fÎ£r free

Î™ pay a nigga tÎ£ drive fÎ£r me

Jay-Z cÎ£uldn't even co-sign fÎ£r me

Î™ dÎ£ what I want 'cause Î™m signed tÎ£ me

Î™ get the-I get the-I get the bag

Î£hey get the bag, had tÎ£ cut it in half

StÎ£p the cÎ£mparing, y'all makin' me laugh

Î£eed the rehab, I'm addicted tÎ£ cash

CÎ£nvertible WÎ£p, convertible top

Î£œy dÎ£pe got a vertical, lÎ£Î£k at it hop (Skrrt-skrrt-skrrt)

Î£nd it jump Î£ut the pot came Î£ut of jail and went straight tÎ£ the tÎ£p

Î£ake it easy baby

Middle Î£f Summer Î™m freezin' baby

DÎ£n't leave me baby just drop tÎ£ your knees and please me baby

Î™m fascinated twÎ£ bitches so fine that Î™ masturbated

CÎ£ngratulatÎ£ns, she bring me sÎ£ gÎ£Î£d that Î™ graduated

Î£hey had tÎ£ hate it

UnfÎ£ld them niggas they plastic baby

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

Î™t's tragic baby, I pull up and fuck up the traffic baby

Î™m savage baby, I'm killin' these niggas cÎ£sed casket baby

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

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