Bussin Out Da Bag

Tyga

Yeah I got it bussin' out the bag, yeah This is big money, shit be bustin' out the bag, yeah Shawty in designer jeans bussin' out the bag, yeah Bussin' out the window, heard they bussin' at the club yeah Bussin' out the bottles and the models gettin' drunk yeah Fuckin' on a model and I'm bussin' where I want yeah Diamonds in the Rollie and they bussin' out the bag yeah Bussin' out the bag yeah, fuck it now I'm cashin' You gon' feel my fire have me bussin' out the Lamb' You gon' get me hot and have me bust out the Bugatti I run into the dealership, I'm bussin' out the bag Won't let me out the deal, the streets gon' get it still Fuck what they talkin' bout? Yeah I got it bussin' out the bagYeah I got it bussin' out the bag This is big money, shit be bustin' out the bag Red cups and paper plates bustin' out the trash I'm living in the hills but I'm gutta to my heart You niggas know you owe me yeah you runnin' up a tab 200 When I'm rollin' got it bussin' out the dash Fuck what they talkin' 'bout, I'm bussin' out a hit Bussin' out the bags then I'm jumpin' out the whip You can see I'm cookin', yeah it's jumpin' out the pan Bought out Bathin' Apes, spent the summer in Japan It's somethin' to you boys but it's nothin' to the man Money still comin', yeah it's bussin' out the bag Fuck it, now I'm gassed Yeah I got it bussin' out the bag Yeah I got it bussin' out the bag, yeah This is big money, shit be bustin' out the bag, yeah Shawty in designer jeans bussin' out the bag, yeah Bussin' out the window, heard they bussin' at the club yeah Bussin' out the bottles and the models gettin' drunk yeah Fuckin' on a model and I'm bussin' where I want yeah Diamonds in the Rollie and they bussin' out the bag yeah Bussin' out the bag yeah, fuck it now I'm cashin' You gon' feel my fire have me bussin' out the Lamb' You gon' get me hot and have me bust out the Bugatti I run into the dealership, I'm bussin' out the bag Won't let me out the deal, the streets gon' get it still Fuck what they talkin' bout?

Yeah I got it bussin' out the bagYeah I got it bussin' out the bag
Long Maybach and I'm fuckin' in the back
She bussin' on my seats, I was puffin' on the gas
Took another puff, fuck it, now I'm gassed
Gold shine papers got me bussin' down the gram
Ballin' with my gang, ain't no fun without the fame
Took a trip to Europe, I was bussin' out the bag
Ballin' out in Paris, yeah they love me out in France
You be talkin' to the man, jumpin' out the van
My niggas don't be talkin', we be bussin' out the bag
We just hit the mall, don't give a fuck about the tag
Told her like, bad bitch, throw it in the bag
Bitches bussin' out
Yeah I got it bussin' out the bag

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