

Bag (feat. Yung Bans)

Future

[Intro: Future]

Band

I get the cash and I flip it (yeah)

I get the cash and I flip it (yeah)

Young nigga getting bands (yeah)

Young nigga getting bands

I get the cash and I flip it (yeah)

I fuck the baddest bitches (yeah)

I fuck the baddest bitches

[Chorus: Yung Bans]

Young nigga scrape that pot (huh)

Yeah, skrrt out the lot (huh)

I give it all that I got

I give it all that I got

Life been movin' so fast

Yeah, spend this cash (aye)

I just been getting to my bag (huh)

I just been getting to my bag

Me and money we the match

Spending shit no attachment

Smoke a nigga like a black

Get a pussy nigga wet (aye)

Rob a nigga for the dope

Lay it up with they hoe

Margiela trenchcoat

Used to sleep on the floor (huh)

[Verse 1: Yung Bans]

I went from rags to riches

I fuck the baddest bitches

I fuck the baddest bitches

I get the cash and I flip it

I get the weed and mix it

Sending shit back

True story no cap

This shit get deeper than rap

I'm the boss of the wire

Percocet get me higher

Lame nigga getting chopped up

Only put trust in my gut

Treat it like middle finger, fuck you
Treat it like middle finger, fuck you
These niggas shoot like a [?]
He talking crazy, I touch em[Chorus: Yung Bans]
Young nigga scrape that pot (huh)
Yeah, skrrt out the lot (huh)
I give it all that I got
I give it all that I got
Life been movin' so fast
Yeah, spend this cash (aye)
I just been getting to my bag (huh)
I just been getting to my bag
Me and money we the match
Spending shit no attachment
Smoke a nigga like a black
Get a pussy nigga wet (aye)
Rob a nigga for the dope
Lay it up with they hoe
Margiela trenchcoat
Used to sleep on the floor (huh)[Verse 2: Future]
Scraping the pot like a chef
More official than a ref
Chinchilla when I step
Glock 40 take your breath
Rob a nigga for his hoe
Then I put her on a boat
Get some throat in a Ghost
Your main bitch call me GOAT
The greatest of all times
Keep a stable full of dimes
My bag Chanel, No. 9
I keep them bands on my mind
I fell in love with the bag yeah
Bloody red on my mink
I count it up with two hands
Took a pill it was pink
Double g, double c
Water running like a sea
Go get your diamond tester
Everything turn green
I get the cash and I flip it, yeah
Claiming the baddest bitches, yeah
Get you smoked like a black, yeah
Get a pussy nigga wet[Chorus: Yung Bans]
Young nigga scrape that pot (huh)

Yeah, skrrt out the lot (huh)
I give it all that I got
I give it all that I got
Life been movin' so fast
Yeah, spend this cash (aye)
I just been getting to my bag (huh)
I just been getting to my bag
Me and money we the match
Spending shit no attachment
Smoke a nigga like a black
Get a pussy nigga wet (aye)
Rob a nigga for the dope
Lay it up with they hoe
Margiela trenchcoat
Used to sleep on the floor (huh)[Outro: Future]
Young nigga [?] that pot
I give it all that I got
Young nigga flex to the top
I skrrt skrrt off the lot

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

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