

My Shit

A Boogie Wit da Hoodie

[Intro]

In my bag now, In my bag now

What the fuck is that sound?

What the fuck is that sound?[Verse 1]

Brought the MAC out, niggas sat down

I got shit I never had now, I could brag now

Got my bitch a Louis bag now, she could brag now

Bought my bitch a Birkin bag now, she a brat now

Now I'm sittin' in the club in a different bag now

Baby when I pick it up you gon put that ass down

Tell 'em you don't give a fuck, baby spin that ass 'round

Tell the DJ turn it up, what the fuck is that sound?

A Boogie Wit Da Hoodie and it's always foreign

Yeah I know she like my style, them other niggas borin'

When I pull up it go skrrt skrrt, that's a foreign

When I pull up on a red light, they don't want it

Yeah I came up from the mud and my baby know that

Introduced her to my plug, now she think she all that

When I first hit her up, no she never wrote back

Then I saw her at the club so I got up on that

[Hook]

Now every time they play this song she say "This is my shit"

See the flick of my wrist

And I know she know wassup, baby this is my shit

See the flick of my wrist[Verse 2]

They know that's my bitch, that's a fact and she stuck with me

When you in my section, fill it up when my cup empty

I can't fuck with rats, that's a fact, that's a dub nigga

All about my F, can't put water over blood nigga

Trust me, it get ugly

If I wasn't gettin' money would you still want me?

If I told you I was broke would you start actin' funny?

This is all I ever wanted, you can't take it from me[Hook]

Now every time they play this song, she say "This is my shit"

See the flick of my wrist

And I know she know wassup baby this is my shit

See the flick of my wrist

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