

Bagg Up

Chingy

[Chingy]

Bagg up

Bounce, bounce, bounce then (bagg up)

Bounce, bounce, bounce then (bagg up)

Bounce, bounce, bounce then (bagg up)

Bounce (uh) bounce (uh)

Straight playa, baby

Two rides outside with that OG ride

I'm high but it's all gravy

Snake skins, no Timbaland boots, get loot

I'll shoot if you try to play me

Get clout when I'm out, money what I'm all about

In a world that's so shady

Peep this streetness, never had a weakness

Peep this, I do this daily

Follow my whole set, bottles of moet

Bet until they lay me

Six feet in the dirt, I'm the one with the work

Got hits but they try to spray me

If I lack, keep straps, it's a wrap, gimme daps

You can roll with me, yeah maybe

Hey the streets is mine like mixtapes

When an MC grind don't play crazy[hook]

Gimme some room when I pull that Jag up

Bounce, bounce, then

My pockets on swoll, is that what ya mad for?

Huh? Go on then

See that Coup with that maroon rag up?

What? Huh? Then

To your money hungry chicks that always nag us

Bagg up[Chingy]

E'rybody talkin since they see I'm on a roll

Touch what's mine, you gon' end up gettin' mowed

Ladies they love me like they just found a pot of gold

Jackpot, I'm scoring big around the globe

You can be hot, I'm what you not and that's cold

Cold with the flow, dro when it goes

Sick, baby said she never drove a stick

Until she was ontop of me, backseat of the six

It's goin down round these parts
Nobody liked me till I got the deal so don't start
Is it different? Is it dope? I dunno what you yappin about
Its way too funky for you to smell what I'm rappin about
Just Chingy baby[hook]
Gimme some room when I pull that Jag up
Bounce, bounce, then
My pockets on swoll, is that what ya mad for?
Huh? Go on then
See that Coup with that maroon rag up?
What? Huh? Then
To your money hungry chicks that always nag us
Bagg up[Chingy]
How many MC's must get dissed
For hatin on the NDP, New Draft Pick
Don't it look like a hundred moons in my wrist?
I'm sorry I'm the glitter that your girls seen glists (??)
Swim with the big fish, I hit I don't miss
Sorta like Starks shootin' free's for the Knicks
Don't get me pissed, you'll take a big diss
It'll feel like you fell off a tall cliff
I'm a bully like Cliff (??) I sank yo ship
Six o'clock from the clip if you pop off a lip
Just Chingy baby[hook]
Gimme some room when I pull that Jag up
Bounce, bounce, then
My pockets on swoll, is that what ya mad for?
Huh? Go on then
See that Coup with that maroon rag up?
What? Huh? Then
To your money hungry chicks that always nag us
Bagg up

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