

# Bag On Me

## A Boogie wit da Hoodie & Don Q

I got that bag on me, I-I got that bag on me now  
I got that bag on me, I-I keep that bag on me now  
I got that bag on me, I-I got that bag on me now  
I got that bag on me, I-I keep that bag on me now They want to run down on me  
When they see me them niggas is mad at me  
So I walk around with it  
Cause they plottin' and I keep that bag on me  
I was a clown to them hatin' niggas  
Yeah they used to laugh at me  
Now I got to hold it down  
Case a nigga feel like he want to come after me Cause I got that bag on me, yeah I got that bag  
on me  
I got that bag on me, yeah I keep that bag on me  
They want to run down on me  
When they see me them niggas is mad at me  
So I walk around with it  
Cause they plottin' and I keep that bag on me  
Double R's what we ridin'  
Highbridge spelt in diamonds  
Fell in love with designer  
Then I fell in love with Rihanna  
All I hang around is shottas  
They'll never ever tell your honor  
Nina have em singin', Na-Na-Na-Nuh  
We can meet up anywhere you want to  
Run it up, I run it up again  
She was frontin' so I fucked her friend  
Bitches callin' me a dog because  
I dont wanna fall in love with them  
You could call it what you wanted cause  
She gon' still let me fuck again  
I'ma keep on countin' hundreds so  
We don't fuck with you Washingtons  
They just want to see me starve again  
Reason why I'm goin' hard again  
Missed my target so I shot again  
Missed my ex so I shot again  
You a dub, you is not a ten  
Just the money, I don't got a friend  
Told my hitter shoot, he shot at them  
Left a nigga in the garbage bin  
Now I got that bag fuck that shit I never had

Cause I'm going in for that shit  
And I never laugh at a nigga if he doing bad  
Cause nigga I been through that shit  
But I'm in my bag, yeah my nigga, I'm in my bag  
But I think you been knew that shit  
How I make a track, and I'm making niggas mad  
And I know they ain't doin shit  
They want to run down on me  
When they see me them niggas is mad at me  
So I walk around with it  
Cause they plottin' and I keep that bag on me  
I was a clown to them hatin' niggas  
Yeah they used to laugh at me  
Now I got to hold it down  
Case a nigga feel like he want to come after me  
Cause I got that bag on me, yeah I got that bag  
on me  
I got that bag on me, yeah I keep that bag on me  
They want to run down on me  
When they see me them niggas is mad at me  
So I walk around with it  
Cause they plottin' and I keep that bag on me  
Dreamt about it, then we went and did it  
Double-R's, we was really in it  
Pullin' up and they be in they feelings  
It was all good when we was in the Civic  
Sick jewels make your bitch choose  
They all stare when the wrist move  
And it all came from that raw cane  
In the kitchen with the wrist moves  
Give a fuck about your rap deal  
I could show you how the cash feel  
Run it up until the bags fill  
Safe spot, keep stash sealed  
Money money, I don't sleep without it  
Couple hundreds, I don't leave without it  
All my niggas got to keep it solid  
Then if not then I don't want to be around it  
Now my bitch bad, got a C around it  
I just took my neck and put a key around it  
Money piling, I can't see around it  
So the pocket rockets, got to keep around it  
We couldn't just settle, my foot on the pedal  
I come in Hell's Kitchen and cook with the devil  
I'm good in the ghetto, for real nigga  
I be in the trenches with the night riders  
And the pack pushers and the white buyers  
I'm like Mike Myers with a knife by him  
I could bring it to you but the price higher  
Bust down, make the ice brighter  
We ain't really on sight typers

We the serve you on sight type of  
Give it to you in a white Viper They want to run down on me  
When they see me them niggas is mad at me  
So I walk around with it  
Cause they plottin' and I keep that bag on me  
I was a clown to them hatin' niggas  
Yeah they used to laugh at me  
Now I got to hold it down  
Case a nigga feel like he want to come after me Cause I got that bag on me, yeah I got that bag  
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I got that bag on me, yeah I keep that bag on me  
They want to run down on me  
When they see me them niggas is mad at me  
So I walk around with it  
Cause they plottin' and I keep that bag on me

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