

Lately I been thinking 'bout a bag, no laundry  
Lately I been making bitches mad, niggas want me  
I was in a rush I had to fuck him in his two seat  
We be on the hush, it ain't a secret that he can't keep  
Lately I been all about my paper, no loose leaf  
Lately I been putting pressure on 'em, bitches know me  
I was in a rush I had to fuck him in his two seat  
We be on the hush, it ain't a secret that he can't keep

Can't keep, these niggas can't keep up with a bitch like me  
These bitches can't figure out that I am not they enemy  
Beefing with your mutha just like beefing with yourself  
I be giving bitches knowledge they just put me on the shelf  
Free game, oh you mad, huh?  
You was missing out cause you was plotting on my bag, huh?  
You was suckin dick for clout and I was simply suckin dick for paper, play o  
r pleasure  
And you wonder why you looking like a lesser, do the work, bitch  
Blame it on whatever but I really do the work, bitch  
Slow and steady wins the race so pop another perc, bitch  
You don't wanna see me it's a pistol in my skirt, bitch  
I'll never belong to you forever, I'm too clever, hoe  
It's levels to my loving, I can't give you more for less  
When we matching I ain't talking kicks, I'm talking bout a check  
I can't boss these niggas up no mo' I'm pressure on they necks  
I ain't tryna live in vain and I ain't tryna die in debt, bitch

Lately I been thinking 'bout a bag no laundry  
Lately I been making bitches mad, niggas want me  
I was in a rush I had to fuck him in his two seat  
We be on the hush, it ain't a secret that he can't keep  
Lately I been all about my paper, no loose leaf  
Lately I been putting pressure on 'em bitches, know me  
I was in a rush I had to fuck him in his two seat  
We be on the hush, it ain't a secret that he can't keep

Lately I been feeling like my money too long  
I can't break it down 'cause the weed too strong  
She hate on my music but she still sing along  
I bet that bitch gon' diss me in her new hit song  
If you hating on me, please, go get a job  
I been stunting on 'em hard - don't need a cause  
These bitches be watching me just like a hawk  
If it ain't money coming out ya mouth, you shouldn't even talk

Lately I been thinking 'bout a bag no luggage  
Lately I been making bitches mad niggas want me  
I was in a rush I had to fuck him in this two seat  
We be on the hush, it ain't a secret that he can't keep  
Lately I been all about my paper, no loose leaf  
Lately I been putting pressure on 'em bitches, know me  
I was in a rush I had to fuck him in this two seat  
We be on the hush, it ain't a secret that he can't keep