

## K-PACK

CamO

Got my feelings up, yeah  
Got my feelings up, hmm

In my Versace, hoe  
I be hittin' landmarks  
Sydney to Atlanta  
These bags I feel like Santa  
You got my feelings up  
Dodging with a catwalk  
Don't test me with my time  
Cause I ain't waiting that long

Honestly  
I ain't worried bout a bitch that come for me  
And honestly  
Every time I think about who's stuck with me  
I'm proud of me  
See a lot of 'em who switch just suddenly  
And honestly  
I know it's jealousy, so keep your apology  
Finally

Goin' up ain't got no max  
Popping all these tags  
Everywhere I been  
I done did it with no map  
O-kkkkkkk pack your bags and show  
That we kkkkkkk-killed it  
That we killed it for the low

Bottles plenty  
I pull up with my Unni  
The road's too bumpy  
And my heart's pumpin' roughly  
I do it for the money  
I hope I stay lucky  
Make you hoes wanna study  
Ppalli ppalli ppalli

Yeah I be dancing  
Heungeolgeoryeo ladi dadi  
Bissa nae yeodeommadi  
Maepsi joeun nau body  
Yeah, I be dancing  
Heungeolgeoryeo ppallippalli  
Haetsari joeun achim  
Jeonmang joeun nau jari

Neomu aereul sseoyo tto  
Neomu meorireul sseoyo tto  
Cool it down I'll let it flow  
I see 'em bitches doing the most  
Can't get the phone, can't touch my toes  
My arms real hefty, need a tote  
My shit all prime yea I get the most  
I'm rich I'm fly none like these hoes

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I put that K on the map  
This lil girl really born to slap  
Bruh you ain't gotta cut no slack  
No switching, bitch I keep my stance  
Spicy and hot, I'mma ship these packs  
All you can eat, but the price ain't flat  
Jageun narawa mom but my checks all fat  
Run up your mouth while I run up my bags

Stack that K up with my wok  
All that shit was in a box and now it's in a lot  
Choegomaechul neulsang jjingneunggeo  
Price goin' high just like a rocket  
Still the hottest in the market  
Make you splurge me out your pocket  
Whatever it takes they wanna lock in  
The real ones know that I'm up to something

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□□ □□ □□ body  
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