

Bagg Up

Chingy

(Bagg up) Bounce, bounce, bounce then (Bagg up)

Straight playa baby
2 rides outside wit that old G-glide
I'm high but it's all gravy.
Snake skins, no Timberland boots, get loot, I'll shoot
If ya try to play me.
get clout when I'm out,
money what I'm all about
In a world that's so shady.
peak this, streakness,
never had a weakness, speak this
I do this daily.
Follow my whole set
Bottles of mo' wet, bet
Until they lay me
6 feet under dirt
I'm the one wit the word
Got hits but they try to spray me.
If I lack, keep strapped
it's a rap, gimme dat
You can roll wit me, yeah maybe.
Hey the streets is mine
Like mix tapes when that MC grind
Don't play crazy.

(Bagg up) Gimme some room when I pull that Jag up
Bounce, bounce then (Bagg up)
My pockets all swole is that what yo mad fo'? Huh go on, then (Bagg up)
See that Coupe wit the maroon rag up
What? Huh? Then (Bagg up)
Tell ya money hungry tricks that always nag us, bagg up

Everybody talkin' cuz they say I'm on a roll
Touch was mine, you gon' end up gettin' mowed.
Ladies they love me like they just found a pot of gold
Jackpot, I'm scorin' big around the globe.
You could be hot, I'm what you not and that's cold.
Go wit the flow, dro when it go
Sick, baby say she never drove a stick
Until she was on top of me, backseat of the 6.
It's, goin' down 'round these parts
Nobody liked me 'til I got the deal so don't start.
Is it different? Is it dope?
I don't know what you yappin' about
It's way too funky for you to smell what I'm rappin' about.
Just Chingy baby.

How many MC's must get dissed
For hatin' on that MVP new draft pick?
Don't it look like 100 moons on my wrist?
I'm sorry I'm the glitter that yo girl seein' glist.
Man wit the big fish
I hit I don't miss
Sorta like Starks shootin' 3's for the Knicks.
Don't get me pissed
Ya take a big diss

It'll feel like ya fell off a tall cliff
I'm a bully like clip
I sank yo ship
6 apart from the clip if ya pop at the lip its, Chingy baby

(Bagg up) (3x)