

Getting To A Bagg

El Snappo

Look, uh, uh

Corvette motor in a Cutlass, nigga, I gave it to 'em
I'm walkin' 'round with fifty like it's nothin', got these hoes
choosin'
Pills got me lockjawed while I'm making music
In the trenches with my Zoes and we just zoolin'
Candy paint came from Houston, I ain't go to Zootie
With my first rap advance, I bought my bitch a booty
In the trap gettin' to it, show you how to move it
Grew up on that JT Money, slidin' with a lil' Uzi
I'm in my vibe right now, ho, I'm poppin' shit
All this motherfuckin' money, I look like a walkin' lick
Walked inside Saks Fifth and spent a whole brick
XXL, I got now, fuck a freshman list

Uh, bounce out with that glizzy, I be quick to spazz
With my first rap advance, bought my bitch an ass
Pop my shit on every corner, make a bitch mad
Livin' fast, chasin' chicken, gettin' to a bag
Gettin' to a bag
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Uh, fuck nigga flat, he done spent his last
Shiftin' 'round, chasin' chicken, gettin' to a bag
Locked up in the penitentiary, I done shook back
Took off on 'em, hit the gas, I ain't look back
Finessed her out that pussy, got the gift of gab
In the trap goin' bonkers, hundred-dollar slab
When I was on my dick, everybody laughed
Once I get that pussy, you can catch a cab

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