

Bagged

Eric Bellinger

Yeah, yeah

Oh...

It's Eazy

You're an angel

I ain't never seen nothing so beautiful

It's like you're able

To change any man but when I hear your plan

I'm like, "Woah, woah, woah, woah, woah"

Mama made you so cold, cold, cold, cold, cold

And I'm grateful for that, yeah, yeah, yeah

You got me looking at that, like oh my God

Girl, you fine, girl, you fine, girl, you fine

You gotta be mine, gotta be mine, gotta be mine, yeah

You so bad, yeah, you so bad, gotta get you back, yeah, I gotta get bagged

You so bad, yeah, you so bad, gotta get you back, yeah, I gotta get bagged

Gotta get bagged, gotta get bagged, yeah

You so bad, yeah, you so bad, yeah

Gotta get bagged, gotta get bagged, yeah

You so bad, yeah, yeah

You so bad, yeah

(It's Eazy)

Where they make you from?

Because you hot as hell, you looking like the one for me

Feeling like I might get on one knee right now, yeah

Say some vows, yeah, you hold me down, yeah

That's why, that's why, that's why

You fit the crown, yeah

You the real MVP, yeah

You the better half of me, yeah

And I'm grateful for that, yeah (I'm so grateful)

You got me looking at that, like oh my God

Girl, you fine, girl, you fine, girl, you fine

You gotta be mine, gotta be mine, gotta be mine, yeah

You so bad, yeah, you so bad, gotta get you back, yeah, I gotta get bagged

You so bad, yeah, you so bad, gotta get you back, yeah, I gotta get bagged

Gotta get bagged, gotta get bagged, yeah

You so bad, yeah, you so bad, yeah

Gotta get bagged, gotta get bagged, yeah

You so bad, yeah, yeah

You so bad, yeah, woah, oh

(It's Eazy)

Put your number in my phone, yeah, yeah

I'ma text you when I get home, yeah, yeah

Put your number in my phone, yeah, yeah

This gon' be your favorite song

Yeah, oh...