

# Bags On Me

Fat Nick

MTM hit em' with the heat!

I got bags on me  
Percs, lean, what you need?  
[?] flooded out my teeth  
Rich and handsome, look at me

Fifteen for the show  
Twenty for my chain  
Thirty and the pistol  
And these bullets got no name

I don't blow no dope  
I smoke these crumbs up on the porch  
A hundred in my drum and it gon' burst out one gun  
These xans and lean is fun  
You sip stupid weenie hoe, what's up?  
I can't do no boxing, keep this.30 by my gut  
Oh shit, what's up?  
Fucked up, don't cum  
I'm to tired, look at me  
Why your crackhead texting me?  
Oh yes, slowing now  
All these xans, they calm me down  
Bitch I'm bout' it, yeah I'm bout' in  
In your city poppin' off

I don't need my old bitch  
She a dumb bitch  
All this money on me  
I'm dumb rich  
Just a trap mule  
With this drop view  
Shorty bent my line but tell what I must do

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