

Bags

Kevin Gates

F-F-F-Flamin'

Bitch

Bitches out here tryna come up on a nigga, you heard me?

You not 'bout to ball off me so you can go and press another nigga, you bitch
h ass, p*ssy ass ho

Right game, wrong nigga

I want a bag, you want my bag, so we chasing the same thing
I did you bad, okay, my bad, baby, this ain't the same thing
You wanna stand on side a nigga, you knowing my name ring
All these diamonds blind a nigga, my watch and my chain bling
You gon' stand on side a nigga, yeah
You gon' stand on side a nigga, yeah
Bet you gon' stand on side a nigga, you knowing my name ring
I want a bag, you want my bag, so we chasing the same thing

You just gon' stand on side a nigga
All my diamonds blind a nigga
And if I look in your direction
I'm just looking, you not special
I got partners who got pressure
We just f*cked your ho together
Drop the numbers on the brick
I brought the load in with no effort
I just flew to Mexi', Cali, I won't be home in a month
You know your friend, she call me zaddy, I can tell she wanna f*ck
All that hating shit won't stop me, you know I do what I want
She want Baby, she want Brasi, she don't know which one she want

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Ho, ho, you know I'm pressure when I step out
Somebody take a picture to the jail, I'm 'bout to mail out
Upright, independent feelings, I don't care 'bout what you care 'bout
Gotta focus on my children, when I can, I try to help out
Some people feeling left out, I'm grinding all last year
If you know me then you know 'bout my year before that year
I was locked behind the fence being discriminated against
Now I got entertainment, women wanna be intimate with the kid
Wanna be intimate with the kid
I been workin' out on my heart, I'm trying diligently to forget
Then remember what you did
It's difficult for to forgive
Finally, I understand it
We come from two different planets
Keeping it platinum so demanding

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