

# 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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