

Picking Up Bags

Plies

Ride picking up bags
They picked up another bag
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I'm in an all-white Ford
Looking like a glass of milk
All these blues in my pocket
Got me feeling like a prick
I got a model in the car
Feed the chicken wings fry
She told me rule like a boss
I told her please don't act surprised
She told her bestie she have my ass
I told her I already know
They bring me clothes outside
I rally overboard of snow

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He told me homie fire ex
I told him damn I forgot
Nigga timed overwhelm
I told the oval got shot
If I were you I'd roly you
For saying you carter had done
Got paid the mo's on the ticket
Don't give a fuck I hate lying
They say I got five million followers
They show you five million dollars
Since but for honey overrated
I suppose that lil shit don't allow you

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He said he want 20 drako
I want 20 million dollars
Broke nigga do all the shooting
Rich nigga do all the ball
Ain't me a lil jerk
Ain't had a chain to it yet
There's money bill in these strip clubs
She had probably more now

All the babies she can claw
I'm talking jelling like a shell
She like to get me all full
Then she fuck a nigga to death

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