

Bag Hit

Rob Vicious

(Ay Rob)

(I think the Feds is listenin')

Ay

Still up in the trap like I ain't never had shit (Had shit!)
Bitches know I got that bag I ain't gotta brag bitch
I done fell in love with cash ever since that bag hit (Hold on)
Tell the truth it's fuck this rap shit
I'm a real trap nigga, need a real trap bitch
Bitches know I got that bag I ain't gotta brag bitch
I done fell in love with cash ever since that bag hit
Leave that pussy nigga bloody lookin' like his rag hit

Mind my bidness' I can't tell you what lil' dude doin'
Flip when I get it they like, "Nigga what you do to em?"
I heard the Feds is listenin' but bitch I'm gettin used to it
You ain't talkin' cash lil' bitch and I can't go for it
Say he got a bag but he ain't got nun' to show for it
Bitch we been gettin' money and we still get it, it ain't past tense
Real trap shit, you on your ass, you get your ass kicked
Still up in the trap like I ain't never ever had shit
Fully loaded strap, I'm on that smoke and imma drag shit
Hold on I'm sorry baby
And I'd be lying say I'm hardly crazy
But it ain't nun like me so I can't blame you if you heart me baby
Now that pussy don't excite me, but you can try me baby
Feds keep talkin' bout indictments, you got hide me baby
Bitch I can't go back to the old me
Why? Cause that's the broke me
Chopstick on me cause I can't let you nigga's smoke me
Trigger happy nigga, you better think for' you approach me

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I fell in love when I made that bag flip aye
We double boule back had to make a fast spin
I prolly trap I ain't on no rap shit
Pull up janky we gone make a car flip
Run up on me ima up a 30 stick
I'm in the cut I'm prolly fucked your bitch
Got her in the trap she suckin the homie dick
Aye what these niggas talking about they really know the truth
Aye Lil nigga I'll show you what this 40 do
And Blizzy got the blicky put a nigga on the news
Totin on a stick sweep a nigga just like a broom

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I'm a real trap nigga, need a real trap bitch
Bitches know I got that bag I ain't gotta brag bitch
I done fell in love with cash ever since that bag hit
Leave that pussy nigga bloody lookin' like his rag hit, brr