

Get A Bag

Rob Vicious

(Pull some of that bass out, Bruce)

Legend in the making, ayy
Lil Rob in that top ten, nigga, ain't no debatin'
Bitch, stop playin', let me get back to what I was sayin'
Ain't no prayin' gon' stop me from goin' Super Saiyan
Hate on me for what? (What?)
Pillow talkin' 'bout Lil Rob so you can bust a nut
Nigga, so what? Nigga, so what? Still chasin' them bucks
I ain't givin' up, the Lord knows I don't give no fucks
Keep that same energy you had up on that wifi
This four-five'll turn that white tee to some tie-die
I throw a scope on this bitch, we playin' I spy
Anything else you wanna say 'fore you go bye-bye?

Get out your feelings, get a bag, nigga
Tell me what you got, don't wanna hear 'bout what you had, nigga
Niggas say they trappers, on they ass, that shit sad, nigga
You ain't gon' get it bein' mad, nigga
What you know 'bout early morning flights and jet lag, nigga?
I make more money than your dad, nigga
You ain't gon' get it bein' mad, nigga
My youngin wildin', like to fight, strip, and stab niggas

Told you once and I ain't tellin' niggas twice
Keep comin' at me wrong, I swing this left and get him right
Karma keep comin' back to get me, tell that bitch this my life
Shit happens, it's aight (It's aight, ayy)
Really thugged up in that D-home (Up in that D-home)
Still with that action, ask the nigga I just beat on (I just beat on)
Flyer than a bitch with this Glock 23 on (Bah)
I leave you stankin' like that ho Earl Swavey peed on (Ugh)
Nigga, don't you think (Don't you think)
I won't push up on a nigga fast, before you take a blink ('Fore you take a b
link)
Think your shit don't stink (Shit don't stink)
Cut it out, somebody get me a drink (man)

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Just bought a brand new stick for my Glock 9 (Glock 9)
If the cops pull us over, girl, it's not mine (Bitch)
I got my wrist on froze, finna stop time (Stop time)
You got a gun for the 'Gram, I'm finna pop mine (I'm finna pop mine)
You been loyal to the bitch, I like to swap mine (Swap mine)
Red bottoms on my feet like a stop sign (Bitch)
You be hidin' from the opps, I like to drop mine (Drop mine)
I got my baby mama trippin', I got caught lyin' (Trippin')
Nigga wanna stop me, nigga, stop tryin' (Stop tryin')
Nigga wanna pop me, he get popped tryin' (Popped tryin')

Nigga go to war with us, ain't finna stop dyin' (Finna stop dyin')
I can do this in my sleep, I am not tryin' (For real)
Nigga got a bustdown, but them not diamonds (Bitch)
If I gotta do that time, I am not cryin' (Not cryin')
First class to Hawaii, I'm finna swap climates (Yoom)
All I do is add it up like I cannot minus (Man)

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