

Duffle Bag

Shawty Lo

Heyy, hyye
Ya, we'll not call all signes today
Yyeee, we'll be ashamed of this ear
Here, o mother fucker, I'm with my bitch
You can't be delighted, you can be for all this
Scream, she's doing whenever I say go
This bitch's on the right way
We appreciate a bad play
And now the whole play
And ever she shouts, I'm on my way
Money, put my money in my duffle bag
Money, put my money in my duffle bag
Money, money put my money in my douffle bag
Money, put my money in my duffle bag
Heeeyyyyyyyyyyaa
Money, put my money in my duffle bag
Shall we?
One, two, three to the four
If you give phone, I'll fuck it so slow
You're on the top miss, I'm on yours
What you have, is a mother fucker claw
Hyyya, you're in fine clothes, mother fucker jeans
I'm in my superman shield, like a Brad Pitt
And I'll low, keep your role profile
Let me show your limb slow
I give to my equal weight to the slow
I can make it rain, make it back so slow
Shine up to the party when the glow is slow
And in the flame I'll get scream for slow
And you're down your fears, put them on the window
Put them to the bitches 'cause we're already chief, ooo
And I'm my chief hey, ooo, my chief hey
When the vagues go around let to seek ago
Scream, she's doing whenever I say go
This bitch's on the right way
We appreciate a bad play, and now the whole play
And ever she shouts, I'm on my way
Money, put my money in my duffle bag
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Heeeyyyyyyyyyyaa
Money, put my money in my douffle bag
And now five, six seven to the eight
And me shout in the draw of your face
And this I call the case, a bitch less came
4000, for to six in my glass
I don't need a for to six in my glass
But you'll do the right bitch, so it crush to my ass
And now my very bitch's looking for the best
Smile girls, only you've to do the same
I'm on the lift damage, genre to the image
This is a lake crap, all the boys seem linking
And to the phone ass, but she's naked and wity
Hollo we'll flows but til the end of the tricky
All your little bitches called my name and you know
Run away bitch, with my name on the half

Make down your map, put my name on the scratch
Put my man that he's handsome on the top
Scream, she's doing whenever I say go
This bitch's on the right way
We appreciate a bad play, and now the whole play
And ever she shouts, I'm on my way
Money, put my money in my duffle bag
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