

Oh, the gang on me got a bag now  
Oh, the gang on me got a sack now  
In the club and it back now  
I'm the youngest nigga with the bands now  
Ohh, got a bag now  
Ohh, got a bag now  
Ohh, got a bag now  
Ohh, got a bag now

Gucci flops, flexin' in my Gucci flops  
Then she give me top, got her boyfriend wanna talk  
Got a Cuban Link, hangin' off my wrist now  
Got an Asian bitch, dancin' on my dick now  
Ohhhh, she got a boyfriend  
Ohhhh, she got a boyfriend  
Yeah the gold chains  
Walk around the city like I own this shit  
Momma said go do it and I did this shit  
Walk around the city like I own this shit  
Momma said go do it and I did this shit  
\$10, 000 on my neck, ohh  
\$10, 000 on my wrist, ohh  
How'd I end up here?  
How'd I end up here?  
Got like \$30, 000 on my hair  
Ohhhhhhhhhh  
I miss my brother Max, damn I miss my brother Max  
I lost my brother Max to a fuckin' junkie man  
Ohhh, woah  
It gets deeper  
It gets deeper than you really know about it

Oh, the gang on me got a bag now  
Oh, the gang on me got a sack now  
In the club and it back now  
I'm the youngest nigga with the bands now  
Ohh, got a bag now  
Ohh, got a bag now  
Ohh, got a bag now  
Ohh, got a bag now

Oh, the gang on me got a bag now  
Oh, the gang on me got a sack now  
In the club and it back now  
I'm the youngest nigga with the bands now  
Ohh, got a bag now  
Ohh, got a bag now  
Ohh, got a bag now  
Ohh, got a bag now