

## Spend A Bag

Tion Wayne

Uh-huh, yeah  
Come on, come on, yeah  
T-wayne from the, yeah

African  
Brown and thick like Megan Thee Stallion  
My dark skin jawn love nothin' but travelin'  
Car in "sport" and she whip it like Hamilton  
Chanel bags, LV on the norm'  
Rolls or the Maybach, what you're sittin' it on  
It's the Rolex now, before the drill, it was on  
If a man talk shit, then we'll fill him with corn  
Uh-huh, yeah  
Nothin' but shoppin'  
What you know about c-c-coppin' the foreign?  
For that back, say I saw 'em, God bless you with somethin'  
Used to back the firearm, man, them days were rotten  
Man, we came from shottin'  
True, we came from nothin'  
It was hard for the M, in the Range, it cuttin'  
You're boss 'til the end  
Other girls up in the dance, lookin' for rent  
She would never sit on her arse 'cause she a ten

Spoil you, babe, do you good  
You know I love you mad, you should know that I  
Like your style, I love your vibe (uh-huh)  
I choose you, they wonder why (come on, come on)  
Tell no lies, I wanna test you up, bless you up

She my drug, she like the dealers  
Think you my weakness  
When I'm vex, send you text, you keep my secrets  
Touch my chest, wanna sex, you likkle sweetness  
Like the rest, big rookie  
No respect for your ex, how could he?  
Run up a check, shop in West, then nookie  
Matchin' sets, when we jet for a Woolie  
Deserve all my love, fuck the world and the blogs  
Heard that I trust, won't converse with the cops  
Can't let her leave, I won't reverse on the talk  
Preserve all my love, hurts when it cuts  
Hard to love all the time  
I'm emotionally closed, open up when I rhyme  
She my African queen, backbone, she my spine  
Man, she just wanna come and spend some quality time  
Uh-huh, yeah, yup

Spoil you, babe, do you good  
You know I love you mad, you should know that I  
Like your style, I love your vibe  
I choose you, they wonder why  
Tell no lies, I wanna test you up, bless you up

Okay, walk like a model, shake like a bottle  
Love you like I love me, that might be the motto  
Drape you on that down, who gon' love you like I can?

Money be the language, hopin' you comprehend  
Might just spend a bag on you, brag on you  
Priceless, I could never put a tag on you  
Showin' how I put it down  
Max out, new accounts

Spoil you, babe, do you good  
You know I love you mad, you should know that I  
Like your style, I love your vibe (uh-huh)  
I choose you, they wonder why (come on, come on)  
Tell no lies, I wanna test you up, bless you up