

# Been In My Bag

Yung Baby Tate

Yeah, shout out HoodRich Pablo Juan  
Already know how this shit go  
We don't love none of these hoes  
Tryna run up them fucking bags, bitch  
Let's get it

You know that I go cuckoo  
And I'm the shit, no poo poo  
Dancing on the dick, no tutu  
And I'm on the beat, no Juju  
I got him crying, boohoo  
He think I'm doing voodoo  
They watching me like Hulu  
Bitch, I don't know you, who you?  
Fuck that, I'm tryna run up the racks  
No I'm not worried 'bout niggas  
I'm going to riches from rags  
And I'm not signing no contracts  
For less than a million stacks  
Let me know where I can pick it up at  
You already know that I been in my bag, I been in my bag

You already know that I be in my bag, so don't even ask where I've been  
I had to drop all of my hoes for one of these niggas, I'm talking 'bout Ben  
He said that he like all his bitches real thick even though I'm real thin  
But that ass is so fat he wanna see it all the time so I did a lil' spin  
Um, yeah, he want me to turn it around  
You know that I'm turning it up, these bitches be turning it down  
These bitches is goofy, these bitches not it, I call all these bitches some  
clowns  
If I let yo nigga go swim in this pussy you know that yo nigga gone drown  
He wanna smash from the back  
I want a platinum plaque  
Yeah, our destination don't match  
I'm going forward, they taking it back  
He wanna go on a date  
I don't agree cause I know I'm gone flake  
Unless he say that he trying to feed me, baby, I'm ordering steak  
I don't even eat meat  
Bitch, hurry up, beep, beep  
Finna pop out like 3D  
And we pulling up like three deep  
Finna make a nigga dance like KeKe  
He be all up on my peepee  
Trying to get freaky  
Somebody tell this bitch that she is blind 'cause she can't see me

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Bitch, I been in my bag  
I been deep in my bag  
I'm so deep in this shit  
I'm down here with cookie crumbs and Sour Patch Kids and old receipts, dried-  
out lip gloss tubes  
Come on, I'm in my bag, bitch