

# Been In My Bag

Yung Mal

We finna get rich and get it  
I used to be broke but now I spend it  
VVS's on my neck, came from Pheasant, you dig it  
Should I sign for a ticket, well yes I did it  
I ain't gotta sell a nick and I gotta admit it  
Know I had to go ahead get a chopper with me  
Said the kids of the 6 finna bless the city  
Goin' big bitch, I got the Wop with me  
Young nigga play with me, I get to sprayin' B  
Whole lot of chips on me, I keep artillery  
I be like what is you saying to me  
If you not having no bag then you cannot talk to me  
Might catch a flight out to Cali and soon as we landing  
Then we pushing up to dispensary  
Lately I been in my bag, ain't even tryna brag  
But I can't let you niggas get to me

I be stuck in my bag, I ain't tryna brag  
Now all these lil niggas want fuck with me  
When I look back at the past, I was down to my last  
Them lil niggas didn't even talk to me  
Catch me a flight and I land, I'm loaded with bands  
I don't drive, the valet gon' park it for me  
Boy you broke, do not get to talking to me  
All my brothers they riding, they sparking for me  
1017, by Pheasant  
VVS's I'ma let your bitch kiss it  
Niggas mad 'cause a young nigga did it  
Put Chanel on my bag, I'm drippin'  
No squares over here, we pimpin'  
Nigga don't steal over here, we killing  
That's a hundred bales, how the hell we gon' fit it?  
I'ma take fifty, Quill get the other fifty

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Lately I been in my bag, I'm not even bragging  
Go big on the kid if you not even having  
1017 'round my neck, VVS's be dancing  
I just pulled out, dropped the top, yeah the roof automatic  
Tryna flex for these hoes and I know you that capping  
All of that shit that you popping, I know you just rapping

Yeah I hit the molly, can't strap with you, it ain't no talent  
I do this shit in my sleep, I do not need no practice  
We tryna get rich and get it  
Two fifty on the meter, got the push in it  
And I'm riding through the city, got your bitch with me  
Now find in a jet, finna light up the cookie  
Swerving in a foreign, they thinking I took it  
I need ten for a show if you thinking 'bout booking  
I don't walk like no ho sick or talk like no pussy  
I'm not fucking with you, you can keep that shit pushin', lil nigga

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