

Duffle Bag

Yungeen Ace

Quarter Million Dollars
Quarter Million Dollars
Quarter Million Dollars
Quarter Million Dollars in a Duffle Bag (turnup)
Quarter Million Dollars in a Duffle Bag (mhmmm)
Would drop the top but this car too fast
260 on the dash and my foot on the gas
Red and blue lights, mean 12 on my ass (hell nah I ain't stopping)

I got bodies, come here let me talk some knowledge
Baby girl pussy got mileage, creep low when I'm moving in silence
All of my niggas be dangerous, all of my niggas got brains to bust
All of my niggas some ...

All of my niggas move silent, ATK menace to society
Can't say Ace stop the violence, Police say Ace too violent
Got niggas on the block selling molly

I drip too hard no stylist, Jay be on 23 island
Got 2 bad bitches, I'm gangbanging
Bitch I want the top, they giving me brain
Pop 2 , now I'm wide awake
And it just kicked in, I'm moving insane
Off with his top, I want his brain
Back on the block, that's part of the game
Murder on my mind, they gon feel this pain
I'ma catch him at the club, no Charlemagne

Brand new Blicky, you know it's a murder when it's up in them dickies
Told em come and get me, you know I aint hiding, bitch you know that I'm wit
it
Ask them who run the city, they gon say Ace cause they know I'm the slickest
I got Duvon behind me, can't let em down, they know I'ma go get it

Quarter Million Dollars in a Duffle Bag, (mhmmm)
Would drop the top but this car too fast (mhmmm)
260 on the dash and my foot on the gas (mhmmm)
Red and blue lights, mean 12 on my ass (hell nah I ain't stopping)

I got Whitney, Sydney, screaming out who I smoke
I don't play, tennis, back and forth, I won't go
Every car I got know that shit done cost me
These opps on fade, pages find a way to follow me
Gang be sluttin they sisters, bag on his head they book him
I give 'em the eye and they shoot' em
Quarterback on em feel like Newton
Prescription got me drugged up, my heart must have no love
(Talkin that shit, I blast em) (homicide, let a fuck nigga test ya)
Lean over, codeine in my system
I see three niggas, but I'm aiming in the middle
I got purple, Amiri, (wait)
Hol' up wait my drip too serious
Certified millionaire clearly, I don't want a fuck nigga near me
She wanna argue, I don't wanna hear it
Brand new AP, hope time heal me
Convicted felon, but it's concealed
Know some niggas in the court, some still in the fields (damn)

Quarter Million Dollars in my Duffle Bag, (in the Duffle Bag) (mhmmm)
Would drop the top but this car too fast (mhmmm)
260 on the dash and my foot on the gas (mhmmm)
Red and blue lights, mean 12 on my ass (that's a 12) (hell nah I ain't stopp
ing)
I got Quarter Million Dollars in a Duffle Bag (mhmmm)
(Quarter Million Dollars in a Duffle Bag)
(Quarter Million Dollars in a Duffle Bag)
I got Quarter Million Dollars in a Duffle Bag (mhmmm)