

Badu Erykah, Bag Lady

Badu Erykah

Mama's Gun

Bag Lady

Bag lady you gone hurt your back

Dragging all them bags like that

I guess nobody ever told you

All you must hold on to

Is you, is you, is you

One day all them bags gone get in your way

One day all them bags gone get in your way

I said one day all them bags gone get in your way

One Day all them bags gone get in your way

So pack light

Pack light

Pack light

Ooh ooh

Bag lady you gone miss your bus

You can't hurry up

Cause you got too much stuff

When they see you comin

Niggas take off runnin

&From you it's true oh yes they do

One day he gone say you crowdin my space

One day he gone say you crowdin my space

I said one day he gone say you crowdin my space

One day he gone say you crowdin my space

So pack light

Pack light

Pack light

Ooh ooh

Girl I know sometimes it's hard

And we can't let go

Oh when someone hurts you oh so bad inside

You can't deny it you can't stop crying

So oh, oh, oh

If you start breathin

Then you won't believe it

You'll feel so much better

(So much better baby)

Bag lady

Let it go, let it go, let it go, let it go

Ooh, ooh

Girl you don't need it

I betcha love can make it better

Betcha love can make it better

Betcha love can make it better

(Need someone to love you right)

Betcha love can make it better

(I betcha love, betcha love)

Betcha love can make it better

Betcha love can make it better

Betcha love can make it better

Betcha love can make it better

(I betcha love, betcha love)

Betcha love can make it better

(I betcha love, I betcha love, oh)

Betcha love can make it better

Betcha love can make it better
(Oh...)
Betcha love can make it better...

Bag lady, hmm
Let it go, let it go, let it go, let it go
Girl you don't need that, hmm