

Lil Baby, In My Bag

She in her feelings because we ain't speaking, but she don't even call a nigga
She gon' get nasty whenever I see her, she tryna suck all a nigga
Heard you been doing business with the opps, fuck you and all them niggas
We gon' keep riding around with them Glocks until we find them niggas
They thinkin' I lost it, remind them niggas
I can get flyer than niggas
Hundred thousand in a Gucci bookbag
They thinkin' I signed them niggas
I'm living my life up, this Rollie I got on don't tick tock
Still on that bullshit, if you pull up on me, let the stick talk

I'm in LA with the vibes, Dane in the cut getting high
She tryna get in my ride, she tryna turn up tonight, yeah
I was running up cash, yeah, I done ran up a bag
And they starting to get mad, yeah
But I didn't get mad, I just kept getting cash, yeah
And I'm in my bag, yeah, now I'm in my bag, yeah
She wanna get with me, she know that I'm sticky, but I'm in my bag now
She wasn't fucking with me, she didn't come around, she wishing she had now
'Cause I'm in my bag now
I'm in the bag, the Goyard to be exact
Three hundred racks inside it, ain't no cap
I could've bought a Wraith today, yeah yeah
I ran it up, they supposed to hate
I'm digging this lifestyle
Water drippin' on me like I'm a faucet
The crew with me right now
You can play, just proceed with caution
I popped the wrong pill, now I'm nauseous
I need to get off this drank, it's a problem
I took a Tesla and landed on Mars
Lord please wake me up tomorrow
Louis V Tesla, the bang
I want them bucks out the bank, yeah
She gonna suck me, you thank