

# 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