

Meek Millz, In My Bag

She ain't neva seen it

[Bridge:]

She ain't neva seen a nigga so fly like me

With a swagga so mean in a ride like me

I'm fresh yea I'm a cool dude

I be getting that money them bunnies like who are you

[Hook:]

I'm in my bag (I'm in ma)

I'm in my bag (oh ain't I)

I'm in my bag (I'm in ma)

I'm in my bag (oh ain't I)

I'm in my bag (ah ah ah ah ah)

I'm like fresh out the prada bag

Step up in the louie one

Tering in rellin them

We pull up in the gucci one

First you get that money then them bunnies and them cucci come

The Fans Make The Groupies come

You lame proolly do for sum

I come through your hood in that S5 pound

Bltches ain't used to see me like see me know me now

Like sheba slow me down

Like shorty slow your stroll

I pop bars soon as I ball hot dog tell em roll

Forty on my neck (neck)

Forty on my Hip (Hip)

Onmy way to forty-forty (shorty you the shit)

Swagga so mean I be all up in the mix

Nigga hatin on my style cause his shorty on my dick

I don't get mad I just get paper

Any nigga can nevr evr say I'm a hater

Cause if he hit mine I'm a just hit your'n

And if he loving the bitch I'm a just get more.

[Bridge]

[Hook]

I say

I be in my bag

My niggas be in theirs we hear the party poppin

We poppin like we in there

We prada polo the gear the mommies know that we there

My watch glow in the glear

Prolli flow of the year

I'm like step up in the buildin lookin like a million

My neck kinda freezin so you know a nigga chillin

Everytime you see me I be lookin liek a villain

My pants sagg low so you can see the 9 milli

I'm so hood it don't make no sense

I hear her kick her out like she ain't paid no rent

Patrone got me on that haze got me so bent

I be high to the sky I glide like a rolex

I'm cool (uh huh)

I'm fresh (yes sir)

Chickens like who do (oh that's omelly)

And he next (ah ah ah ah)

[Bridge]

[Hook]

I'm like shorty what you talking bout

Go head and walk it out

We pull up in that 5 o'clock

The crew done stole the parking spot

460 elepent hating niggas ball the block

If gettin bitches was a crime

You Niggas prolli call the cops

Cuase I'm killing them

Fresh prince will and them
I be on your block and I be balling like adrenalin
Coppers share their watch time and I can swear I peel on them
Haters keep that spill for them
Cause coppers down like riddle em (riddle em)
Put them in their place they try to jack us
My man gone put that Cheese up on yo head just like a Packer
Them goonies they get all up in yo shit liek a hacker
They pop up at ya crib an dey be after (you)
I be in my bag
I share my swagga (1, 2)
Man I don't even try I just be fly everytime I do it.
Like I do I domt through
Tell your bitch she coming too
She hop up in that wheel that bitch be kickin kung-fu
[Bridge]
[Hook]