

Fabolous f/ The-Dream

"Throw It In The Bag"

Visit "[Throw It In The Bag](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Intro - Fabolous - talking] (The-Dream) You already know what it is (ah) We got another one boy (ATL) Yeah, (just throw it in the bag) What's up Brooklyn? What's up son? (What's up Fabo?) Aye man, I got that black AmEx with me A.K.A. that "Throw It In The Bag" card (Radio Killer), yeah [Break - The-Dream] - w/ ad libs Now I know you ain't over there starin at my girl Yeah, I know what you ain't over there starin at my girl Nigga, I know you don't call yourself hollarin at my girl I know you don't call yourself hollarin at my girl I keep her in Lou Vuitton, Louie Vuitton Gucci down to her feet, yup, just like me I'm the one, with them ones Fuck the price on the tag, just throw it in the bag [Chorus - The-Dream] - 2X Uh huh, uh huh, uh huh Just throw it in the bag [Fabolous talking over the Chorus] Ladies, y'all ready to go shopping? Neiman Marcus on me and all that? Yeah, come on then [Verse 1 - Fabolous] Look at price tags, where they do that at? Heard that in ATL (L), when I'm in ATL (L) Just ask my baby girl (girl), I treat my lady well (well) Ain't nothin +So So+ and I know J.D. well A couple Benzs, black, white, gray C.L. (L's) Got niggaz lookin "did we miss a Mercedes sale?" (what?) Don't wonder what I do (do), just know they pay me well (well) They keep that Gucci and that Louie on my labie L's (nice) That's the way we feel, must be nice man (nice man) You with the right man, you ain't got a price scan (no) Or ask how much (much), now what I look like? (look like) Son I'm from Brooklyn (Brooklyn), what it look like? (look like) You get it 'cause I got it, I got it so you get it Do like Luke say and "don't stop, get it, get it" (yes) Mommy do the speedie, daddy do the duffle Bag full of chips, we ain't talkin Ruffles [Chorus - The-Dream] - 4X Uh huh, uh huh, uh huh Just throw it in the bag [Verse 2 - Fabolous] See I know what I'm'a tell her The same thing that the bank robber told the teller Just throw it in the bag (just throw it in the bag) That's the way it supposed to be A real nigga 'posed to help you out with the groceries Just throw it in the bag (just throw it in the bag) Paper or plastic, it's safer to ask it So debt that nigga, I will pay for the casket (haha) That Remy Ma got him spittin plenty bars Broke ass nigga

couldn't buy the mini bar So get with Loso, he ain't got
to know so Such a gentlemen, dozen bottles of that
Rose Moe Oh you got a man, well you need a richer one
Meet me in the parking lot, the place aid get you one
Meet me at the register (uh huh), I'm there on the
regular (uh huh) Them niggaz price checkin, you can
help them in a second (yes) As w e proceed to give you
what you need Like we breakin down the weed Shorty,
throw it in the bag (just throw it in the bag) [Chorus -
The-Dream] - 4X Uh huh, uh huh, uh huh Just throw it in
the bag [Bridge - Fabolous] - 4X Everybody do the
throw it in the bag (aye!) Throw it in the bag [Chorus -
The-Dream] - 4X Uh huh, uh huh, uh huh Just throw it in
the bag

Visit [Fabolous f/ The-Dream](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.