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## Akon "I'm Leaving"

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Got the car gased up(gased up)\* Money in my bag (In my bag) I'm leavin' and never comin' back (comin' back) Got the jet gased up(Gased up) Money in my bag(In my bag) I'm leavin' and never comin' back (Comin' back) **Baby Baby** (Put your hands in the air Rock City) (Right About Now) [Verse 1:] I'm sorry but I got to go Got to get this money though Kiss me when I'm on my way On my Way up out the door Gucci rag money in my bag You already know Virgin's Islands benz and my pants saggin' to the floor Just a nigga from the hood and I won't stop(mmmmmmm) At least not until I make it to the top (mmmmmmm) Selling off the dresser Don't want my Gucci sweater I gotta get this chedder so... See I refuse to go back That's why I got my bags packed I just want you to know that I've been huslin' lately baby it's crazy [Chorus:] **Baby Baby** Got the car gased up Money in my bag Gucci rag on pants saggin' off my ass I'm leavin' and never comin' back I gotta go make this cash Baby Baby Got the jet gased up Money in my bag Louie rag on pants saggin' off my ass I'm leavin' and never comin' back

I gotta go make this cash Baby Baby [Verse 2:] See me ridin' real low sa Headin' towards boda The only way to get it is to get it off the corna Real top shakta since the day that I was born ya Left St. Thomas cause' it gettin' so hard now Hard times is what we can't stand If you with me let me hear ya say "Brom Brom" So me can't stop(Me can't stop) Not there(Not there) Caught me done that(Me done that) I done been there See I refuse to go back That's why I got my bags packed I just want you to know that I've been huslin' lately baby it's crazy [Chorus:] Baby Baby Got the car gased up Money in my bag Gucci rag on pants saggin' off my ass I'm leavin' and never comin' back I gotta go make this cash Baby Baby Got the jet gased up Money in my bag Louie rag on pants saggin' off my ass I'm leavin' and never comin' back I gotta go make this cash **Baby Baby** [Verse 3: Akon] I'm out North for the summer I'm South for the winter I'm all around the world tryin' to make shit better I gotta tell you good good-bye I gotta tell you good good-bye I'm out North for the summer I'm South for the winter I'm leavin' January I'll be gone til' November I gotta tell you good good-bye I gotta tell you good good-bye [Chorus:] **Baby Baby** 

Got the car gased up Money in my bag Gucci rag on pants saggin' off my ass I'm leavin' and never comin' back I gotta go make this cash Baby Baby Got the jet gased up Money in my bag Louie rag on pants saggin' off my ass I'm leavin' and never comin' back I gotta go make this cash Baby Baby Rock City Akon Swizzy It's Amazing Man

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