Badu Erykah "Bag Lady"

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Bag lady you gone hurt your back Dragging all them bags like that I guess nobody ever told you All you must hold on to Is you, is you, is you

One day all them bags gone get in your way
One day all them bags gone get in your way
I said one day all them bags gone get in your way
One Day all them bags gone get in your way

So pack light Pack light Pack light Ooh ooh

Bag lady you gone miss your bus You can't hurry up Cause you got too much stuff When they see you comin Niggas take off runnin >From you it's true oh yes they do

One day he gone say you crowdin my space
One day he gone say you crowdin my space
I said one day he gone say you crowdin my space
One day he gone say you crowdin my space

So pack light Pack light Pack light Ooh ooh

Girl I know sometimes it's hard
And we can't let go
Oh when someone hurts you oh so bad inside
You can't deny it you can't stop crying
So oh, oh, oh
If you start breathin
Then you won't believe it
You'll feel so much better

(So much better baby)

Bag lady Let it go, let it go, let it go Ooh, ooh Girl you don't need it I betcha love can make it better Betcha love can make it better Betcha love can make it better (Need someone to love you right) Betcha love can make it better (I betcha love, betcha love) Betcha love can make it better (I betcha love, betcha love) Betcha love can make it better (I betcha love, I betcha love, oh) Betcha love can make it better Betcha love can make it better (Oh...) Betcha love can make it better...

Bag lady, hmm Let it go, let it go, let it go Girl you don't need that, hmm

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