

# Fabulous

## "Throw It In The Bag"

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Featuring: The-Dream

Oh, you already know what it is  
We got anotha one, boy, ATL  
(Just throw it in the bag)  
Wassup Brooklyn? Wassup son?  
Wassup Fabo?  
Hey man, I got that black Amex wit me  
Aka that throw it the bag card, yeah

Now I know you ain't over there starin' at my girl  
Yeah, I know 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 Louboutin, 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

(Un-huh, un-huh, un-huh, just throw it in the bag)  
Ladies, y'all ready to go shopping?  
(Un-huh, un-huh, un-huh, just throw it in the bag )  
Neiman Marcus, you know what I mean, and all that, ya,  
come on

Look at price tags, where they do that at?  
Heard that in ATL when I'm in ATL  
Just ask my baby girl, I treat that lady well  
Ain't nothin' so-so, and I know Jay Dee well

A couple Benzes, black, white, gray CL  
Got niggas lookin' like, "Did we miss a Mercedes sale?"  
Don't wonda what I do, just know they pay me well  
They keep that Gucci and that Louie on my labels

That's the way we feel, must be nice, man  
You wit' the right man, you ain't gotta price scan  
Or ask how much, now what I look like  
Son, I'm from Brooklyn, what it look like?

You get it 'cause I got it, I got it, so you get it

In Miami, they say don't stop, get it, get it  
Mommy do the speedie, daddy do tha duffle  
Bag full of chips, we ain't talkin' ruffles

Un-huh, un-huh, un-huh, just throw it in the bag

Un-huh, un-huh, un-huh, just throw it in the bag  
Un-huh, un-huh, un-huh, just throw it in the bag  
Un-huh, un-huh, un-huh, just throw it in the bag

See I know what I'ma tell her  
The same thing that the bank robber told the teller  
Just throw it in the bag  
That's the way it suppose to be  
A real nigga 'posed to help you out with the groceries  
Just throw it in the bag

Paper or plastic, it's safer to ask it  
So dead that nigga, I will pay for the casket  
That Remy Mar got him spendin' plenty bar  
Broke ass nigga couldn't buy the mini bar

So get with Loso, he ain't gotta know so  
Such a gentlemen, dozen bottles of that rose mo  
Oh, you gotta man, well you need a richa one  
Meet me in the parking lot, the place say get you one

Meet me at the register, I'm there on the regular  
Them niggas price checkin', you can help them in a  
second  
As we proceed to get you what you need  
Like we breakin' down the weed, shorty, throw it in the  
bag  
(Just throw it in the bag)

Un-huh, un-huh, un-huh, just throw it in the bag  
Un-huh, un-huh, un-huh, just throw it in the bag  
Un-huh, un-huh, un-huh, just throw it in the bag  
Un-huh, un-huh, un-huh, just throw it in the bag

Everybody do the throw it in the bag  
Hey, throw it in the bag  
Everybody do the throw it in the bag  
Hey, throw it in the bag  
Everybody do the throw it in the bag  
Hey, throw it in the bag  
Everybody do the throw it in the bag  
Hey, throw it in the bag

Un-huh, un-huh, un-huh, just throw it in the bag  
Un-huh, un-huh, un-huh, just throw it in the bag

Un-huh, un-huh, un-huh, just throw it in the bag  
Un-huh, un-huh, un-huh, just throw it in the bag

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