

## **Fabulous**

# **"Throw It In This Bag"**

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[Verse 1: The-Dream]

Now I know you ain't over there starin' at my girl  
Yea I know you ain't over there starin' at my girl  
Nigga I know you don't call yourself hollerin' at my girl  
I know you don't call yourself hollerin' at my girl  
Keepin' tha baton, Louis 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]

Un-huh un-huh un-huh  
Just throw it in the bag  
Un-huh un-huh un-huh  
Just throw it in the bag

[Verse 2: Fabulous]

Look at price tags  
Where they do that at?  
Heard that in ATL  
When you wen' ATL  
Just ask my baby girl  
I treat my lady well  
Ain't nothin' "soso"  
but I know JD well  
We in them Benzs, black, white, gray CL  
Got niggas askin' did we miss a Mercedes sale?  
Shit, I wish it was, but even though it wasn't,  
We still doing donuts and I'm half a dozen,  
They call me Krispy Kreme, my style is crispy clean  
I drive some chicks on these crews, that's some crispy  
jeans  
Ask how much?  
Now what I look like?  
Son I'm from Brooklyn, what it look like?  
I get it 'cause I got it  
I got it so you get it  
I gave shortie some till she say, oh I get it!  
And now that you got it  
Put it in the bag  
Write your number down

Just put it on the tab.

[Chorus: The-Dream]  
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

[Verse 3: Fabolous]  
See I know what I'ma tell her  
The same thing that the bankrobber 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 get that nigga I will pay for the casket  
That Remy ma got you talkin' plenty huh?  
Broke ass nigga couldn't buy the mini bar  
So get with Loso  
He ain't got to know so  
I'm a gentlemen I send a bottle with that Rose tho'  
Oh you gotta man well you need a richer one  
Meet me in the parking lot, the plates say 'getchu1'  
Meet me at the register  
I'm there on the regular  
They just price checkin'  
You can help them in a second  
As we proceed to get you what you need  
Like we breakin' down the weed  
shortie throw it in the bag

[Chorus: The-Dream]  
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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