

James Bonamy

"I Got A Bag Of My Own"

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I got a bag of my own

Now, baby
Stop all that gabbing
We don't need
No backstabbing

Come take
Take care of all of mine
My good stuff

You know I'm grown
I've got a bag of my own

On my good book
I don't back up
Take my tea
From my favorite cup

My groove is still
Out of sight
Got the hook
Protect my love, right

Three times seven
You know I'm grown
I got a bag of my own

Wait a minute
I sweat all day
And half the night
Taking care of business
Handle it right

My body's built like a
32-20-45 frame
Don't shoot nothing
But ball and chain

Don't knock it if
You don't wanna rock it

Hit me, hit me
I know I'm grown
I got a bag of my own

Can't get enough
Got to, got to do my stuff
Hit me, hit me
I got a bag of my own

Baby, stop all that gabbing
We don't need
No backstabbing

Gotta change my ways
Taking care all
Of my good stuff

You know I'm grown
You know I'm grown
Now, hit me

I sweat all day
Half of the night
Taking care of business
Handle it right

My body's built like a
32-20-45 frame
Don't shoot nothing
But ball and chain

Shoot, shoot, shoot
Shoot, ahhh...

Hit me, good God
Gotta change my ways
Gotta change my ways

Come on, come on, band
Hit me, hit me, hit me
Hit me, hit me, hit me

Hit me, good God
I got a bag of my own
I got a bag of my own
Hit me, good God

I, I, I, I got a bag...

