

# Meek Millz "In My Bag"

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She ain't neva seen it

[Bridge:]

She ain't neva seen a nigga so flyl like me

You know that swagga so mean and that ride like me

I'm fresh yea I'm a cool dude

I be getting that money them bunnies like who are you

[Hook:]

I'm in my bag (I'm in ma)

I'm in my bag (oh ain't I)

I'm in my bag (I'm in ma)

I'm in my bag (oh ain't I)

I'm in my bag (ah ah ah ah ah)

I'm like fresh out the prada bag

Step up in the louie one

Tering in rellin them

We pull up in the gucci one

First you get that money then them bunnies and them  
cucci come

You fan when that cucci come

You lame when that cucci come

I come through your hood in that s5 pound

Niggas ain't used to see me like shebe know me

Like sheba slow me now

Like shorty slow your roll

I pop bars I dog tell em rows

Forty on my neck (neck)

Forty on my head (head)

Onmy way to forty-forty (shorty you the shit)

Swagga so mean I be all up in the mix

This nigga hatin on my style cause his shorty on my  
dick

I dotn get mad I just get paper

Any nigga can nevr evr say I'm a hater

Cause if he hit mine I'm a stand tall

And if he loving the broad I'm a just get more.

[Bridge]

[Hook]

I say  
I be in my bag  
My niggas be in theirs we hear the party poppin  
We poppin like we in there  
We prada polo the gear the mommies know that we  
there  
My watch glow in the glear  
Prolli flow of the year  
Prolli flow a million lookin like a billion  
My neck kinda freezin so you know a nigga chillin  
Everytime you see me I be lookin liek a villain  
My parents ain't looking you can see the 9 milli  
I'm so hood it don't make no sense  
I hear her juggle round like she ain't paid no rent  
Patrone got me on that heads got me so bent  
I be high to the sky I die liek a rolex  
I'm cool (uh huh)  
I'm fresh (yes sir)  
Chickens like who do (oh that's millie)  
And he next (ah ah ah ah)

[Bridge]

[Hook]

I'm like shorty what you talking bout  
Go head and walk it out  
He pull up in that 5 o'clock  
The crew stole the parking spot  
460 elepent hating niggas ball the block  
Yeah that bitch was a problem  
Niggas prolli called the cops  
Cuase I'm killing them  
Fresh prince will and them  
I be on your block and I be balling like adrenalin  
Coppers share their watch time and I can swear I peel  
on them  
Haters keep that spill for them  
Cause coppers down like riddle em (riddle em)  
Put them in their place they try to jack us  
My man gone put that piece on yo head just like a  
magnum  
Them goonies they get all up in yo shit liek a hanger  
They pop up at ya crib an dthey be after (you)  
I be in my bag  
I share my swagga (1, 2)  
Man I don't even try I just be fly everytime I do it.  
Like I do I domt through  
Tell your bitch she coming too  
She hop up in that wheel that make the pick up truck

full.

[Bridge]

[Hook]

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