

# Bag Lady

Erykah Badu

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, 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  
Betcha love can make it better  
Betcha love can make it better  
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, let it go  
Girl you don't need that, hmm