

# Bag

French Montana

I slap her ass and I dab (dab)  
Baby would you shake it for some cash? (shake it)  
Only want the head if she trash (that's the face)  
And she get the bread at the trash (that's the stash)  
Runnin' to that bag (woah-woah)  
Me and my niggas comin' to that bag (yeah-yeah)  
We be goin' for that bag (oh-oh)  
Don't play, we go drummin' for that bag (boh-boh)  
I smack her ass like that (dab)  
Baby would you shake it for some cash? (shake it)  
Only want the brain if she trash (that's the face)  
And she get the bread at the trash (that's the stash)  
Runnin' for that bag (woah-woah)  
Me and my niggas comin' for that bag (yeah-yeah)  
We be drummin' for that bag (oh-oh)  
Don't play, we go drummin' for that bag (boh-boh)

Ay, 2 mansions in the have  
Money longer than the ave  
30 cars on the Ave'  
30 mill's in the van  
Came from the bottom, watch what I do  
Bunch of internet thugs, sly hope  
You got a buzz, I'm the whole field  
Ask your bitch, I'm a dope deal  
She tryna book me for my watch  
I'm bookin' for a show, let his mama watch  
Call the coroner, call the pastor  
And wild cats, my chest charisms in the laughter  
Talk about y'all, nigga safe  
Got the bank and I ain't fit  
Bet a mil' and I ain't rich  
I'm the large, get a Minaj named Nicki

I slap her ass and I dab (dab)  
Baby would you shake it for some cash? (shake it)  
Only want the head if she trash (that's the face)  
And she get the bread at the trash (that's the stash)  
Runnin' to that bag (woah-woah)  
Me and my niggas comin' to that bag (yeah-yeah)  
We be goin' for that bag (oh-oh)  
Don't play, we go drummin' for that bag (boh-boh)  
I smack her ass like that (dab)  
Baby would you shake it for some cash? (shake it)  
Only want the brain if she trash (that's the face)  
And she get the bread at the trash (that's the stash)  
Runnin' for that bag (woah-woah)  
Me and my niggas comin' for that bag (yeah-yeah)  
We be drummin' for that bag (oh-oh)  
Don't play, we go drummin' for that bag (boh-boh)

Runnin' through New York, with a strap (that's fact)  
'Cause we comin' for they head, not they chap (that's fact)  
Zack runnin' through a chap  
Buh runnin' through a chap  
Killer runnin' through a chap (that's my nigga)  
Hank runnin' through a chap (that's my nigga)

Mitch runnin' through a chap (that's my nigga)  
Y'all wonder what it's at  
I know I see Max one day  
R.I.P Jinx, gun play  
Make you backflip, like the front play  
Finna rule, live someday  
Chop a bubble like mad boys  
See the red dots like a tampon  
Fuck homie jet, that's air ho  
Came with the tat', air horn

I slap her ass and I dab (dab)  
Baby would you shake it for some cash? (shake it)  
Only want the head if she trash (that's the face)  
And she get the bread at the trash (that's the stash)  
Runnin' to that bag (woah-woah)  
Me and my niggas comin' to that bag (yeah-yeah)  
We be goin' for that bag (oh-oh)  
Don't play, we go drummin' for that bag (boh-boh)  
I smack her ass like that (dab)  
Baby would you shake it for some cash? (shake it)  
Only want the brain if she trash (that's the face)  
And she get the bread at the trash (that's the stash)  
Runnin' for that bag (woah-woah)  
Me and my niggas comin' for that bag (yeah-yeah)  
We be drummin' for that bag (oh-oh)  
Don't play, we go drummin' for that bag (boh-boh)