Bag The Work At The Kitchen Counter
Living Room A lot Drugs, Couple Money Counters
One Couch Two Chairs Sitting Down Around Us
And Ain't Nobody In This Bitch Who Ain't Been Around It
Fuck Around And Break The Door, We Work Out Public Houses
Fuck Around And Break The Bowel, For Putting Whips Around It
Fuck Around And Break The Stove, Some Many Pot Around It
And Ain't Nobody In This Bitch Hasten Been Around It

One Stove Two Pots And A lot Of Workers Work In My Trap All You See Is Fucking Birdies Walk To The Back All You See Is Junkies Got A lot Content And A lot Of Money Gotta Thank The Lord, Gotta Thank These Junkies Earlier In The Morning, I'm Talking 7: 30 Get The Work Sellin The Shit Gone Sunday Hit My Phone, What You Want I Be There In A Hurry Dry Wet, Bricks On The Table Let Them Dry And I Don't Like My Bitches Straight I Like My Bitches Bi And I Don't Touch The Work No More, I Let My Bitches Bag And If You Run Up On Me You Get You Shit Bag

Earlier Morning Bagging Work At The Kitchen Counter
Trap Shit Waking Up Hearing Money Counting
Trap Shit Waking Up Shit Still Got Trunks Around Us
And Ain't Nobody In This Bitch Who Ain't Been Around It
Spot Open Got It All Talking Ups And Downers
Faces Coming In Fast I Love A Foreign Counter
Money Catch Me By A Beat, Send My Plug Around It
And Before You Round Up In My Spot, No Guns Around It
And I Spend My Money Fast, Faster Then I Count It
But I Won't Spend It On A Bitch, So Bring The Plug Around It