

# Blow A Bag

Shy Glizzy

Young Jefe holmes, oh  
GG for life  
Goose with another one

Make me blow a bag baby, make me blow a bag  
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They call me Young Jefe, girl I know you like my swag  
If you want this shit forever then you better make it last  
Make me blow a bag baby, make me blow a bag  
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We ridin' in them foreigners, gettin' ass inside the Jag  
Yes I make these niggas mad, got some killers who gon' blast  
Make me blow a bag

Remember when I met you, girl I told you you was special  
I told you would love me girl, you thought that I was flexin'  
Them other niggas missed they lick, they thought they would finesse you  
All this balling got 'em salty, turned these niggas into pretzels  
Alright, alright, we can do this all night  
Bitch my outfit Off-White, we can have 'em all fight  
Sent a runner to the store and told him get me all the Sprites  
Bitch my stash house is a hike, got them big old racks inside

Gucci, Louis, Pucci, baby your life is a movie  
She regret givin' up the booty, bitch go and sue me  
One day, "Papi that's your coochy," next day like she never knew me  
All my friends are dead, that's why I be ridin' 'round with that Uzi

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Yeah I was thinkin' 'bout wifing it but I ended up one-nighting it  
The way she suck the dick I swear this lil bitch is so trifling  
Girl I had all type of bitches, you one of the baddest  
She say that I'm too savage, I know you don't like 'em average  
Know you can't replace me, are you fucking crazy  
A lot of niggas ain't me, baby baby baby  
A lot of niggas hate me, lot of niggas ain't player  
Lot of niggas change ways, bitch we still the same gang

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