

Messenger Bag (Remix) [feat. Lil Durk]

Young Chop

In my messenger bag...
Lot of cash...
All this fucking cash in my bag...
J Gram on the beat..
Let em know, let em know In my messenger bag,
Got a bag for my bag, got a whole lotta cash.
In my messenger bag,
Dont think a nigga lackin keep that motherfucking strap
(x2)
My pockets too small for all this cash on me
Had to walk in Gucci stores and get the bag for it
I live the Rock star life I got some Xans Homie
Your bitch love me for her cause i got that bag on me
Im sending all these commas on my Instagram
These pussy niggas hating cause they ain't got no swag
The bank teller got all the fucking ass on me
and she staring at my bag i got this cash on me (What you got?) In my messenger bag,
Got a bag for my bag, got a whole lotta cash.
In my messenger bag,
Dont think a nigga lackin keep that motherfucking strap
(x2)
Catch me in the airport with my bag on me
TSA ask me why i got this cash on me
Paid 10-5 for my fucking necklace
Paid another 25 for my timepiece.
Bitch, I don't drink dasani I drink FiJi
Tell your bitch to wipe me down like i'm Boosie
She looking at my chain cause its 3-D
She looking at my bag she wanna fuck me(What you got?)
In my messenger bag,
Got a bag for my bag, got a whole lotta cash.
In my messenger bag,
Dont think a nigga lackin keep that motherfucking strap
(x2)(What you got?)Music....

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>