

Don't shake my hand cause you ain't my friend

I got on all black...

(People watching, people staring, I'm so lonely, I'm so scary)

I got on all black...

My shoes match my shirt my shirt match my pants my pants match my hat my hat match my hands!

Don't nobody like black, Don't nobody like black, Don't nobody like black, less you put a lil bit of gold on it

Don't nobody like black, Don't nobody like black, Don't nobody like black uuh, less you put a lil bit of gold on it

With a little bit of gold!

Less you put a lil bit of gold on it

Less you put a lil bit of gold on it

Less you put a lil bit of gold on it

Less you put a lil bit of gold on it

With a little bit of gold!

Don't nobody like black, don't nobody like black

Less you put a lil bit of gold on it

Less you put a lil bit of gold on it

I got my first gold grill but my mom and daddy hate it though

I ain't trip pin they just care bout how my soul glow

Cause erybody don't wanna see you shine they gone act like its fine nose longer than Pinocchio

Why these dudes act better than Tyler Perry though, don't wanna see you at the top like hold up where the cherry go

Had a crush on Mary but it was imaginary she was pulling me in circles so I had to let merry go

I gotta secret I bet you could never keep it I bet if I ever told ya you'd probably never believe it

Put some money on a plate and I bet they try to eat

And if I don't give you any I guarantee that they leaving (go...)

Try to ask for help and they wouldn't even show me, dear God were they lying when they said they was my homies

Now they actin brand new like they don't even know me, I can see clear now like I don't drink soda

Man this verse was sposed to be simple, but I got way too much going on inside of my mental

And tell me why when I was in the back with all black my shoes dirty my tires flat, but get some money then they wanna spend it witcha

They wanna get up on ya Instagram and like ya pictures, they wanna make a fake account so they can come and diss ya

I went and told ya from the beginning that you was trippin and I had to cut you off so I don't even see the issue

I see the bigger picture, I am the super villain

We shooting all the missiles, we killin all the Krillins

We screaming "we the people" but don't treat each other equal and make a club event about a problem we keep repeating

Ima kill this at the Catalina Wine Mixer keep pretending like you're not listenin

But when the light shines in the dark, darkness can't win that's for the Pharisees that need a scripture...

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Don't nobody like black, Don't nobody like black, Don't nobody like black  
My shoes match my shirt my shirt match my pants my pants match my hat my hat  
match my hands!  
Less you put a lil bit of gold on it  
Less you put a lil bit of gold on it  
Less you put a lil bit of gold on it  
Less you put a lil bit of gold on it  
With a little bit of gold!  
Don't nobody like black, don't nobody like black  
Less you put a lil bit of gold on it  
Less you put a lil bit of gold on it

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