

Blackout

AK

Front page shit don't impress me (no)
Always making paper like the press be (woah)
Got ya own lane
Making money with the gang
Come kick it let me show you where the best be (low)

Few zips smoke big packs now
Few bucks count big racks now
VIP Pasto Henny
Whole team turnt
We go blackout (Black Out)

Big Bag Bring big cash out (cash out)
Drip drip got that splash now (splash now)
Turn this up til that bass boom
Watch this freak bitch shake that ass now (ass now)

Pull up on me shawty don't waste time
Deep throat that's a different type of FaceTime
You buss it open all you gotta do is taste wine
I'm in the jungle so I heard it through the grape vine (grape vine)

Blackout blackout blackout homie
10 toes you can count them on me
Know my team is counting on me
Smell like I got ounces on me

Blackout blackout blackout wavey
Paid attention now they pay me
Ak got them going crazy
Like them needles in the 80's

Cook up this that crack now (crack now)
Stay calm please don't act out (act out)
Foreign and them models pulling up
But we will back out (back out)

Don't know how to act now
Wen we pull up ain't no pat down
Got my shootas on the front line
And my shootas in the background (background)

Yeah I'm up next no hold up
Say they want smoke so roll up
Niggas out here chatting
Never knowing what we holdin
Leave em like a backwood
All swoll up, froze up

Money to be made then we show up (show up)
Hennything could happen nigga pour up (pour up)
Big Gas
Propane
Gang Gang
Go Up Go Up

Black Out (blackout)

Black Out (blackout)
Black Out (blackout)
Woah
Pull Up
Don't AcT out or we
Back out, black out, back out

Black Out (blackout)
Back Out (blackout)
Black Out (blackout)
Woah
Back Out (blackout)
Black Out (blackout)
Back Out (blackout)
Huh

Designer Bringing drama
I don't need a baby momma
I'm the kinda
Man to worry bout the grammer
Making commas
In a sonna I'm a cool breeze
Clips like the movies
Hands will handle money catch these kicks bitch I be Bruce-lee
Let her hit that tussie
Then she gone seduce me
She don't kiss and tell she get shenell
Yeah that's them 2 C's

Bad Bitches in orbit
Better yet Rotation
Touch down they enjoy it
My rocket ship they tasting
Blow jobs I employ it
Promotion if you patient
No time for petty static I just fuckin change the station

See that bass boom in the rear view
I'm really up now
I ain't up next
I touch down
Get the buss down
They moving suss now
Cause they upset

I done elevated, while they meditated
They was sleeping like I don't remember
I done demonstrated, why I been the greatest
Drop the ball like the end of December
No

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