

07 Lynch

ALLBLACK

I ain't fuckin' with you niggas, bitch stay over there
Two Glocks under the mat, a K in the chair
It's a dirty ass game, fuck playin' it fair
And if a nigga want smoke we takin' it there
Bitches let 'em break they necks, I'm makin' 'em stare
Twin Glocks for an opp, he datin' a pair
Let a nigga run up on me, he facin' his fears
Ain't maskin' up on that skit, you playin' with years
Nigga get up out my face with all that friendly shit
You want to play but you're still broke then you a silly bitch
Niggas love talkin' on the net, they got me really bent
I up the hammer, ask that nigga what he really meant
If I give a bitch a dose she gon' fall in love
Fuck a half fifty clip, you can't tote slugs
Dice game ten to four, hittin' all the thugs
Glocks, chops, and XDs, we got all the guns
Still with the same niggas if you ain't know
Let a lightweight hit this blunt, he gon' KO
She gon' take every order, she don't say no
Instead of playin' one side these niggas play both
Put them plates on the whip, we don't pay toll
All I want to do is ball and make 'em hate more
Seventy-five on the drum on the draco
Instead of talkin' all that shit, nigga pray more
Bitch get up out your feelings, come and talk to daddy
You ain't gotta throw a fit, just throw that pussy at me
That nigga dissin' on the net tell that pussy at me
Five seven with a thirty, she a fuckin' baddie
Stop lookin' at me like you stupid, like she really stupid
I keep a strap under this hoodie and I'll really use it
Nigga say he on my ass, he gon' really prove it?
Tired of niggas sayin' they do this but don't really do it
Dumb bitch play your role, you ain't gettin' no title
Middle fingers up high to all my rivals
Want fame, big Glock, it's makin' you viral
When you thuggin' in that field you play for survival
Always look out for the gang, they say I care too much
You know them niggas want you dead, you still don't care to clutch
You run into 'em while you lackin', bet you care to cut
If you ain't slidin' for your niggas you a scary punk
I'ma marry all this money while you marry sluts
Bitch get up on your knees, suck my hairy nuts
Everybody hard-bodied 'til we tear him up
And this chop like Rick how I flare him up, bitch

Garbage man on Monday left the block stankin'
Chop your head off, throw a party like a Triad Asian
Caught niggas empty and start gassin', DaBoii lane changing
Check blank stacks 'til I'm linked up like a thirty-third mason
Told that bitch lace up her cleats, got a play up in Vegas
Brookfield bitch and a thirty-two inch version Malaysian
I put a wig on a pig and a coat on a goat
I cop a P and bust it down and I cop three more
Throw a smoke bomb on the floor, lay down the whole store
I'll snatch your chain you got from Highline and sell it to Mo
Put on my sweatshirt, hit the blade and knock me a ho
Somebody tell me how the fuck could I ever go broke

Get out my ear with all that love you, wanna be with you shit
Go sell dreams to them niggas in your DM or a trick
Matter of fact, check that cheese 'fore you talk to a pimp
I'm only here to feed my seed and stack my chips
Got off FaceTime with Tyrin, he cussed me out again
I just got out the county and fuckin' up again
And I can't stay away from Backpage, I can't get enough
Just dropped some cash on bitcoins, I'm tryna run it up
KimSon dropped and I ain't even finished going dumb
Ghazi said I was a dog, go 'head and fuck it up
The way I'm pickin' off these niggas, you would think I was Trump
That Oakland nigga shoot like Jerry West up in the clutch
Niggas love hoppin' on Snap with them lil ass racks
Sayin' fuck suckers, how you finna do this and do that?
Your gang got four rips, nobody slid back
Me and you just not the same, I'm a dog, you a cat
Thank you for fuckin' with me, I go by the name of ALLBLACK