

Allwhite

ALLBLACK

You know when you in the motherfuckin' club, them niggas
All in your motherfuckin' face, and you
You don't want to be bothered, you don't want nobody botherin'
You just want to smoke your weed, you want to, you want to
You just want to drink your dole
Hah, it's like, yeah, hah

Back up, back up, back up, I got white on
(Yeah, watch out, don't touch me nigga)
Back up, back up, back up, I got white on
(Watch these foreign cleats nigga, nigga don't touch me)
Back up, back up, back up, I got white on
(Yeah, this a Saxton piece)
Back up, back up, back up, I got white on (BLACK)

Meet me at the sinaloa truck, I'm right here in this Jeep
You said my bitch was actin' choosey so let's put her in the street
Can't be mad if she a fag, I just need my exit fee
She all yours, go 'head and score, I guess it wasn't meant to be
Week later, blocked number callin', who could it be?
Renegade ass Tianna callin' for that Double Tree
She said that nigga ain't no pimp, he just get high and fuck on me
I need a real P in my life who gon' bring out the glo in me
Now I can either get her back or make that ho stay where she at
No disrespect LGBT but I ain't fuckin' with no head
Weird ass niggas sound like BLACK with all this P this and P that
They never broke the bitch for no racks or never put no vapor cleats on that
track
So when my bitch want her plays get your tires put on flat
Perfect attendance, Youngin Geechy, he a veteran on that track
This P don't stand for playin' and this P don't stand for probably
Or PGO, 22nd Ways, more sins all through my body
Come on and try

Back up, back up, back up, I got white on
(One stain and it's over with dork)
Back up, back up, back up, I got white on
(Man get the fuck up out my face, nigga don't touch me)
Back up, back up, back up, I got white on
(Yeah, yeah, bitch I need five feet)
Back up, back up, back up, I got white on
(What you is, what you is, is you finna pay that fee?)

Take some', take some', take some'
From who? bro ain't nobody finna take none'
I be in sections where you can't come
Just bought an XD with a Nick Cannon drum
Savage like Webbie, not that 21
Your girl friend all in my text message
And me and Geechy on that track sweatin'
Molly whoopin' me like I'm playin' Tekken
Nigga I be road runnin'
Cows on the left, cows on the right, that dash read one hundred
Only time I'm pullin' over, stop for some gas
Pass state counties for this cash, bitch I wanted that bag
Ask Auntie Sharon if you think I'm playin'
I'm Steve Austin when he spit on McMahon

I ain't gon' pump fake like I got it if I really don't
I'm servin' cancer to these niggas, who ready for that smoke?
It's BLACK, it's BLACK

Back up, back up, back up, I got white on
(One stain and it's over with doy)
Back up, back up, back up, I got white on
(Man get the fuck up out my face, nigga don't touch me)
Back up, back up, back up, I got white on
(Yeah, yeah, bitch I need five feet)
Back up, back up, back up, I got white on
(What you is, what you is, is you finna pay that fee?)