

John Madden

ALLBLACK

Spencer thank you
Scott thank you for fuckin' with me (again)
Yeah (again)

When I'm off the dog, I'm so outta pocket (Fuck)
Now I'm a clumsy motherfucker, I be breakin' wallets (Was hannin')
On the other side, where everything poppin' (What)
And I ain't tryna go to sleep, so I ain't callin' Tyrone
Eyes closed, but I'm still watching
Wear a Glock with the fit, 'cause niggas be plottin'
All this blue money, think a nigga crippin' (Yuh huh huh)
They asked me how I'm doin', pussy mind yo business (Hey)
And I don't follow rules, so I'm in a tent
Shop with me, I got the pounds and the sexy women
Pocket watch and get a nigga blingin' (Okay)
Now Imma sick the bitches on you 'cause you love trickin' (Fosho that)
I do the opposite of what's trendin'
Throwin' tetris on the beat, they like that nigga trippin' (Cash)
Finna hit the ranic, get the ghost clean
I'm on probation, so I gotta keep my nose clean
I'm on the floor, you niggas hatin' from the nosebleeds
Lactose intolerant, you ain't got no cheese (Okay)
Attitude like Baby G off that codeine
I'll pull up on any block, niggas know me (Was hannin')
Balenciagas match the jeans, don't put on a shirt (Yuh huh)
Family bro got real cookies, Tim got the purp'
Finna take a triple fat, and run up some racks (If I did)
Xan in the can soda, it's time for a nap (Hello!)
I see yo pockets, you ain't eating dog, I heard you fastin' (Hello)
Your big homies been told me you ain't bout no action
And you ain't never seen a pound, nigga stick to rappin' (Rappin')
All the hoes say you be savin' em, they love the captain (Dog)
You's an active twitter, give this man a blue check (Hello)
Always on the blade, but never got no feet wet
Afraid to bring yo bitch around, cause she can't take the sweat
She had yo baby, so you got her tatted on yo chest
Get you a sweater, cause that chain breakin' out yo neck
Heard you was tryna backdoor me, so I bought a tec
All that jaw-jackin' action got you [?]
Those trick guys dropped your name 'cause yo gang foolish (Hello)
You be with killas, so you never have to do no shootin'
Said you was playing with those bands, so go ahead and prove it
I'm really from the hood, me and Meech on 22nd
On G-O-D, I'll pull my cards for that Funk Flexin' (Was hannin')

It ain't nothin' but the dog in me
Give her the bone and she won't stop callin' me
I can't get these bitches off of me
Tell em' what they wanna hear, but never give em' all of me
It ain't nothin' but the dog in me (Roof)
It ain't nothin' but the dog in me (Roof)
I can't get these bitches off of me
Tell em' what they wanna hear, but never give em' all of me

It ain't nothin' but the dog in me (Roof)
It ain't nothin' but the dog in me (Roof)
I can't get these bitches off of me

-all of me
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Rah rah
Spencer thank you
They said "No clinchin' on this"
I think right
Scott thank you for fucking with me!
Hello! Hello!