

Literally

ALLBLACK

([?])

Gettin' saucy (Guap, guap, guap, guap)
Bow, bow, bow, bow, bow

I got that dog shit on me, literally
Jeans, belt, hoodie, my cleats came from Italy
I got that linebacker on me, literally
I really hate guns, but I keep it for my enemies
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Jeans, belt, hoodie, my cleats came from Italy
I got that linebacker on me, literally
When I bump into you, nigga, keep that same energy

I got bags I need to check, literally
I got a Earl Lacquer that'll hit-stick you, literally
Put on all red and slide down your chimney
Bag all on LeBron, have your family up and visit me
My cleats, they from six thousand miles away
Up in Ruth Chris with a toothpick, I just knocked from San Jose
I'm 'bout Velveeta, Frito-Lay
Do-Re-Mi-Fa-La, hahaha, yeah, okay
I'm not afraid to say I'm better than niggas
You in the ocean, snorkelin', I'm still wetter than niggas
Steve McNair with this nine, not Heckler &, nigga
You a motherfuckin' rookie, I'm a veteran, nigga

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You want a dog or a cornball?
You want a winner or a pretender?
Make sure you know what you signed up for
I ain't no ho, I bet whatever on a 10-4 (Whoo)
You tired of losin' with a loser, bitch, grab your coat
I'm too old to play games, this ain't Nintendo 64
I put paint where it ain't, I put traps in the safe
You gon' cry in the Lyft, or you gon' cry in the Wraith?
We could fuck overseas or we could fuck at the lake
You seen a nigga with no jewelry on, you got to spinnin' me
You found out who I was, bitch, keep that same energy

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Tell me what you want from me

Tell me what you want from me
I go by the name of ALLBLACK, caps on, word
Thank you for fuckin' with me
Hah, yo