

## Locker Room

ALLBLACK

22nd, 22nd  
Hahah, hahahah  
Four shots of XO dog  
Hah, thank you Rachel

Every time I count up cheese I get chills through my bones  
I love a ghetto bitch, slave weave been pressed off  
She can't leave me alone 'cause my campaign strong  
Ned a play, call Lil Tyrant, he gon' get that bag gone  
New niggas come around but they never last long  
Same bitches curving me is blowing up my phone  
Say it's great, Giuseppe steppin', I get fly like a drone  
404 my second home, 289 Franklin Road  
Drop some weed off in the bluff then I tell 'em Mexico  
Alpharetta to Bankhead, like a weave I got it sewed  
Extended stay, Marriott, or the six I'm sendin' toes  
I hate guns but keep one in case I ever feel hoed  
Julio Jones on these niggas, D up on me, get exposed  
Store runner, ball boy, always gettin' smashed on  
Up in your feelings like a ho, make sure you put a pad on  
Bum nigga in these streets, kingpin in these songs  
Ask the streets about me, they gon' tell you who I is  
Scooter-dad, the ho sender, ALLBLACK the bag getter  
Usher in the church but really was a born sinner  
California pack flipper, mister never miss a dinner  
Blue Flame, knock a stripper, flex all over but won't tip her  
Love starting shit on purpose, I'm a petty ass nigga

Yes I am, haha  
Nupid, this is neutered  
You're now listening to the KimSon  
Wax thank you  
Kim thank you  
Yeah  
KimSon