

Mack House Marcus

ALLBLACK

Ayy, Kenny
Ayy, thank you
Thank you for fuckin' with me
(Woah, Kenny)

They out here talkin' like they made ALLBLACK
Soundin' crazy like they fed me and ran my plays
Your pussy fire, but your mind weak
Gon' 'head and free yourself right now or hit that blade
Started off bros, then they turned into hoes
All Ric Flair, jaw jackin', bitch, run my fade
I don't switch or bunt shit, I reach for the fence
I'm a dog, I can't change them 22nd instincts
Deep revelations in i5, discussin' these racks
Ice Cold Perm on repeat, thank you 100s and Wax
All this pain in my face, that's why I got these tats
I'ma be straight once I get this fuckin' monkey off my back
I am so fuckin' mobbed out like that nigga Drew Banga
Hope that bougie bitch can swim or her family got paper
'Cause if she jump in and can't tread, I am not gon' save her
This game dirty, I blew first like that old school SEGA

I'm a Black Panther out that O-A-K, O-A-K
I'm a Black Panther out that O-A-K, O-A-K
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Thank you
What I can't stand is a Toucan Sam ass nigga
Old childish lemonade stand ass nigga
Claimin' you trap but always in the house on 2K
Spendin' your bitch's entire check soon that shit get paid
Doggin' her credit with all those parkin' tickets in her name
In real life you's a bum, on the 'Gram, you a king
Flexin' them guns and them fake-ass Balmain jeans
You the only nigga I know still smoke lick weed
Every time we buy Hennessy, you never got cheese
Niggas ain't P's, y'all are tricks, capital T's
Boy, you a joke, go get a job, I heard SafeWay hirin'
And take that pimp shit out your bio, boy, you got me cryin'

I'm a Black Panther out that O-A-K, O-A-K
Thank you

You better stop trickin' these people
(You're a bum, Rocky
That's all you're gonna be, is a bum)
Blasé, blasé, Houdini, Houdini, Houdini, alakazam
That Shaquille O'Neal shit
Better get on your shit
Do that in the O-A-K, O-A-K