

Outcalls

ALLBLACK

Uh, ayy, promise you I can do this shit
Huh, yeah, yeah, nigga I'm still other side, nigga
It's BLACK, don't make this shit look easy
It's BLACK, still the same nigga that beat your motherfuckin' ass too
Don't give me another fuckin' chance with this shit, I'm tellin' you
All that dirty ass shit, I'ma start doggin' niggas out

The other night I knocked a bitch thick as hell named Denise
At first she wasn't with it 'cause she heard I was a P
Shawty fine as hell but I can't put her on my team
All she want to do is smoke and vent to me 'bout what she need
Well let me tell you something bitch, I ain't lil Dave who sell weed
Acceptin' ass instead of cash, smokin' bitches out for free
I do not sell grams, I smell cookies by the P
Tell niggas who be shippin' I got bags for twenty-three
Shout out them real niggas who coppin' five or better when they shoppin'
The plug ain't showin' love and tryna show me, I'm gon' rob him
Being broke is not an option, I ain't goin' back to Top Ramen
Same name, same game, other side, we still mobbin'
I see you bitches watchin', I heard you niggas plottin'
You must ain't heard I got a Golden Globe for playin' possum
I ain't in shape or got time to be wrestling or boxing
I'ma buy a nigga life with this nickel in my pocket, come on and try
Can't wear your watch in the rain, it's a fake
No diploma and your phone bill late
You don't help, shoo fly, stay the fuck up out my face
I'm with the Stinc Team, bet a Franklin we gon' torch up the place
Designer jeans, triple-A white and a pistol in my drawers
Forty-two fake, ain't pay him shit, I blew him at the mall
Another side niggas no fade, since '06 we had it all
I'ma handle smoke on my own, I ain't finna make no calls
I be runnin' through them grape lines, adore, Montee Ball
Shorty said he runnin' plays but his wallet look like he jog
I feel like Boosie, cash on me, nobody gon' harm me
Ain't steppin' in the party if I can't bring my forty
Before I slid on the party, had to call Tianna
Check it out, open your bag, take this motherfuckin' osalama
My face straight just in case I gotta cook a nigga, Benihana
Lookin' for problems, swear to God he know some migo niggas front a dollar
Across the country with some packs, you would not believe it
Fuck 12, they get behind me, I'ma leave 'em bleachin'
Karma hit a nigga at the wrong time for the right reason
I'm tired of teachin', tie off, I might just miss a nigga
Tired of goin' back and forth, I'm freein' these bitches
A girlfriend I cannot keep, they want too much attention
Chin strap, buckle the helmet, let's finish the mission

Yeah, that's it, fuck it
DTB, DTB, thank you
I tried it, nigga, yeah
Nigga don't come at me with that all gas shit
And all that freestyle dumbass shit
Nigga I'm gon' slide on the dice how I wanna slide on the dice nigga, period
Fuck all them motherfuckin' awards, none of that dumb ass shit nigga
DTB, DTB, BLACK
Yeah, shout out Offset Jim, period
Nigga, yeah, I gotta go