

## 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