

Searching

ALLBLACK

This the last song on the motherfuckin' album
EP, mixtape, shit, biography
Shout out to the whole motherfuckin' gang, established 2006
Other Side, Other Side, do or die
(Searching through the night)

I remember group home days, them late night stays
That burrito truck, them big dice games
Niggas changed, them drugs done ate they brain
Still three hand clap, my love ain't change
It made a nigga sickle cell when we lost Dame
Walked around my mama house, ain't have shit to say
She said, "The devil in you, boy, get on your knees and pray"
I laughed it off, stared her down, and said "God fake"
T and Meech, I swear to God we gon' be straight
Grinded hard for these millions, steady runnin' these plays
Niggas tryna bring us down so we strapped with them K's
Other Side, green grass, it ain't no other gang
Come and try me, fuck nigga, I ain't goin'
Catch a pass like my name T. Owens
I ain't linkin' up unless that shit important
Need to focus so I had to stop smokin'
It's ALLBLACK

You gettin' money, then I'm proud of you
Nine to five, pimpin' hoes, kickin' doors, I'ma vouch for you
You Other Side, best believe I'll go to trial for you
Walk a thousand miles with you, bust a hundred rounds for you
You gettin' money, then I'm proud of you
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'08, I was in the club turnt, dancin'
In '17 I'm in the VIP wildin' like Nick Cannon
Throw a pass on Tampa Bay, I feel like Rich Gannon
Louisiana in the field like I'm Lil Kevin
I'll smash on your granny if I'm disrespected
Zero tolerance, I'm Lillard with the Smith and Wesson
I'm in the field every day, highways and all
My mama asked me why I do it, I just wanna ball
Like West Side, I've been runnin' plays since I was small
Trap in the winter, dunk on 'em in the fall
ALLBLACK got his own style
Knowledge and wisdom the reason for this money pile

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(People
Looking just to find emotion

Silent, searching through the night)
You're now listening to KimSon
I go by the name of ALLBLACK
And I have did my best
Shoutout Kimberley Fazon, it's BLACK, it's BLACK