

# The Relay

ALLBLACK

Free Mr. Mosely, free the low and free your bitch  
Up in Denver for that green like CP-26  
I came equipped with this Glock, bet it all on this  
Break that bitch for them chips, I need a fee for the dick  
Think I'm lyin', on Jehovah I could pull out receipts  
Tats on my face like a cholo, a real sue sixteen  
Hit the South, I got cheese that won't fit in my jeans  
I ain't tappin' in with no nigga except Ralfy the P  
Pull out that diamond tester, watch niggas hit a hundred yard sprint  
Bring your bitch around the gang and watch she choose on a pimp  
Keep throwin' blamps on the net, watch me pull up and start gassin'  
Flip your jeans inside out, niggas thought I was rappin'

Wrist broke lil nigga so I can't see what time it is  
Neck hurt nigga, diamonds changin' the climate  
Pops on my knots while you flexin' that five bands  
I make the bitch feed DR, stickin' up young Cam  
All my niggas get it with this black man hustle  
Niggas is fake trippin', we out that black van bustin'  
This bitch get out of pocket, I'm gon' have to use a muzzle  
We ain't in jail, we ain't fightin', we ain't doin' no tusslin'  
Touch down with the pack, we ain't doin' no fumbling  
Smackdown in the club, know we snuck the royal rumble in  
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The Plug

How you lovin' on that bitch and she ain't kick you no dough?  
If the bitch ain't handin' over I'ma kick me a door  
You niggas broke, definition of poor  
Got a target on my back and you still can't score  
Me and Trig in LA, we ain't tuckin' no Cubans  
If you whippin' out on me I suggest that you use it  
Twenty-three on my hip, I do more than abuse it  
I'm a dog on these hoes and my young niggas cruisin'  
Finding shells at the playground, boy don't play, it get ruthless  
Wasn't playin' when I said ten K for the feature  
She out of pocket, I got action, can't wait to see her reaction  
Check the score with the city, they gon' tell you we platinum  
It's Jim nigga

Ayy, ayy, list the block shit  
G2, on Jim G, I ain't goin' for that gossip  
Why niggas talkin' like we ain't playin' with the mopsticks?  
Up it at any nigga that's talkin' all that nonsense  
Ayy, fuck nigga hatin', I'm chasin' loot  
Most of these rappers flaking, they lying in the booth  
360 in real life, I really tell the truth  
Pull up and we trip out, now everybody new  
Uh, swear I go mani, G2, I really go crazy  
Police they hate they can't tame me, uh, do a bitch shady  
I'm smokin' stunner, I face it, ALLBLACK and Ralfy amazin'  
And we assassins like Jason and none of my niggas playin'

Five hundred, two G's, that's just for the bag  
Black fence, lay low when I'm in a Jag  
And this bitch can't come around if she ain't sellin' ass

Top shottas, play runners, bitches upper class  
I'm a nineties baby, I can't tell you 'bout the eighties  
But I can break it down and ship a load off to Haiti  
Bop bop, mink mink, you heard of the Stinc Team  
We rockin' with green beams, AR's and XD's  
Off-White, Offset, I'm fuckin' with ALLBLACK  
Free the bitch if she ain't bringin' the load back  
Fuck half bitch, I need the whole track  
Fitted cap life, I'm rockin' a throwback

Thank you  
Thank you, thank you  
Yeah, we fuckin' with  
Hah, I gotta go