

# BLACKJACK

Aminé

I just bought a new grill  
Shining like a new whip  
Adam got a new drip  
I'm a nappy-headed black lil cool kid  
Yeah I stack that, make that, break that, take that  
Got a hundred ways I can flip that, get back  
All up in the money just to get back  
Bitch back up  
No you probably need a Tic Tac, it's that (huh)  
Bitch you frontin' on me  
Why you wanna act like this?  
Rollie on my wrist so she wanna have kids  
Cuffs on my wrist so the cops don't trip

I-I'm too fly to fight  
Can't afford my price  
This a white tee (clean)  
Bitch, bite me (hey!)  
I'm on the high  
They on the low  
You're killin' my vibe (killin' it)  
Get out my zone  
Said, I'm on the high  
They on the low  
You're killin' my vibe (killin' it)  
Get out my zone (get out my zone bitch)

I'm the best in the group chat  
My niggas won't admit that  
31 hoes in my Facetime  
And I'm the one to hoop that  
Rockin' and rollin' like Jack Black  
Schoolin' you niggas like Jack Black  
How could you not like Jack Black?  
I put that on my mama nigga, no cap  
Look, I hand it to Yos, he hand it to John  
Shawty wanna fuck for a picture  
Bitch, this ain't a Groupon  
This that CLBN  
Go ahead bump it with mom  
Said she want a spot on my list  
I told her go pray to your god  
Yeah, I dick that, flip that, make that, check back  
When I wanna get it back ASAP  
It's that young nigga back, no six pack  
Fuck that, I'm too rich for the chit-chat

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You're killin' my vibe (killin' it)  
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