

Black Man

Larry June

Shit crazy

I don't give fuck what none of you niggas talkin' 'bout, man (Black man)
It's chicken on the motherfuckin' table (Black man, black, black man)
(Black, black man) We need all that
(Black man, black, black man) Uh
(Black, black man) Ayy, ayy, ayy, ayy, ayy, ayy

Black man tryna make it in society
Somethin' on hip 'cause I know they wanna rob me
Count a little bands, smoke a little chronic
June, where you been? Nigga, I been mobbin'
Benz swangin', platinum chains
Diamonds G-I-A
The way these niggas trickin' on these hoes, it's a shame (Shame)
I ain't got shit for a bitch but some game (Man, ayy, ayy)
A nigga got dough, a nigga got rank
A band for the woo, two hundred for the J
I'm fresh than a bitch in Midnight frames
Hoe, get the fuck out a real nigga face (Good job)
Smokin' on chop (Damn), beatin' down blocks (Damn)
If I ain't gettin' paid, you would never see me out
Frisco nigga, but got ties in the South (Ayy, ayy, ayy, ayy)
Lil' ass nigga, keep my name out yo' mouth, uh, ayy, ayy, ayy, ayy, ayy

Black man tryna make it in society (Yeah)
Somethin' on hip, cause I know they wanna rob me
Count a little bands, smoke a little chronic (Man)
June, where you been? Nigga, I been mobbin' (Good job)
Benz swangin' (Nigga, golly), platinum chains (Damn)
Diamonds G-I-A (Yeah)
The way these niggas trickin' on these hoes, it's a shame (Man)
I ain't got shit for a bitch but some game (Damn, ayy, ayy, ayy, ayy)

A whole lotta money is what a nigga need
Leave her on Tune if she ain't my speed
Niggas hella bum, niggas ain't eatin' (Ayy, ayy, ayy, ayy)
Hating on me, bro, you actin' like a beezy
AP rocker, bad bitch knocker
AR chopper, nine for the Pradas
Yeah, that's nine hundred, Maybach blunted (Blunted)
Touchscreen Larry, nigga, everything runnin' (I'm doing numbers)
If she ain't mine, I don't buy the-nothin'
I lookin' like I'm signed 'cause I'm really doing numbers (Ayy, ayy, ayy, ayy)
Park by the water, tell the bitch roll up
Real niggas from the City gettin' money, yeah, that's us (Good job, damn), a
yy, ayy, ayy, ayy, ayy, ayy

Black man tryna make it in society (Yeah)
Somethin' on hip 'cause I know they wanna rob me
Count a little bands, smoke a little chronic (Man)
June, where you been? Nigga, I been mobbin' (Good job)
Benz swangin' (Nigga, golly), platinum chains (Damn)
Diamonds G-I-A (Yeah)
The way these niggas trickin' on these hoes, it's a shame (Man)
I ain't got shit for a bitch but some game (Damn, ayy, ayy, ayy, ayy, ayy, ayy)

Black man, black, black man (God damn)
Black, black man (Shit, damn, ayy, ayy, ayy, ayy, ayy, ayy)
Black man, black, black man (Uh)
Black, black man (Good job, numbers, sock it to me)