

Blackout

MAF Teeski

(Thank you, Timmy boy)
(This shit gon' be crazy, Jacc)

Spinnin' in a black 'Cat, black gloves, black strap
Black tee, black mask, let's go catch a hat
Yeah, slidin' time at 10:30
All extendos, we got ten thirties
Blackout, it's a blackout
It's a blackout, it's a blackout
We gon' blackout
Good shot, call me Teeski Curry
Went and bought some clean guns, we gon' do him dirty

Uh, if I hear you holdin', yeah, we gon' come extort you
Niggas see me out in public and be all nice and cordial
I wake up and go blow a bag all at Saks Fifth and Nordstrom
Lil' baby, keep throwin' that ass back, turn over, I'll record you
(Hold on, hold on, hold on, turn the flash on)
You steady spendin' money on these bitches, now your cash gone
My bitch get so wet, I pop a Percocet to last long
At my funeral, play that gangster shit, don't do no sad songs
Uh, ain't gon' see us when we creep
Ain't shootin' up out no car, bitch, we bailin' out on feet
Yesterday was Drac', today, I'm totin' the ARP
Say, I load up my lil' chopper, .300 Blackout, it's on me

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