I'm drinking Forty water
Bands in my pockets
I'm just a rebel baby
Don't know what the cause is
I been floating for days now
Going through this process
Stay with the ones that stayed down
Best I cut my loses

All black, all black, all black, I got all black on Blocka, blocka, knock it down all night until the morning come Baby, I'm a writer, I got stories in my living room This ain't overnight, I been like this since the delivery room You know the love you looking for is tainted Every day is brand new like the bay bridge I swore that there was nothing that could break us But look at what you do to just get famous

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Yeah, all black, all black, all black, she got all black on Woke up feeling freaky, called me to her condominium Stepped out on the balcony, she told me she was cooking good Cigarettes and coffee, yeah, that's breakfast in East Hollywood Your greatest fear in life, is that you're basic You say I don't go out, but girl you stay lit You say that you're just so damn spiritual Saying, "Father can you hear me now?"

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