

# Blackout

Yung Kayo

(Hold up, hold up, I'm 'bout to hit up Warpstr right now)  
(Let's go)

I got on [?], we light it up  
So much Alyx, I put it in a truck  
Bee on the jeans so she go say what's up  
I got a dog, baby, it's not a pup (Grrr)  
Bitches gon' suck if I say suck  
Matthew Williams on me, it cost a buck  
I got on [?], RIP Chuck  
I got the ice just like a hockey puck  
By the way, you sold for five thousand grey  
Open the back door, jumpin' in the bank  
Japanese shawty drawin' anime  
Hop on the jet from DC to LA  
I'm on the phone, hold up, it's Tay-K (Hello?)  
I'm in Toronto, got blue like a Jay  
She wanna leave, tell that bitch she gon' stay  
I spent your weekly income in a day (Cash, cash)

At the afterparty  
No camera, no paparazzi  
Tom Fords, switchin' Maseratis  
15 with 51 Bacardi (Ow)  
At the afterparty  
No camera, no paparazzi  
Tom Fords, switchin' Maserati  
15 with 51 Bacardi (Let's go)

We on the moon taking photos with Kevin  
[?] when I walk into Heaven (Rack, rack)  
We don't do snitchin', we don't do tellin'  
I left your bitch and now she got depression  
She call me Santa, baby, where my present?  
All in my face, baby, get out my presence  
I am not Usher, I don't do confessions  
I spent a couple thousand up on SSENSE  
Look at my fit, baby, tip-top shape  
Bang on my chest, bitch, I look like an ape (Grrr)  
I feel like Superman, throw on my cape  
[?] finna air out the date  
I do what I want, I don't care what you say  
Rippin' shit up, I don't wait at the gate  
I'm from New Orleans, got rings like a Saint  
Niggas cappin' what they is and they ain't (Yeah, yeah)

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