

Blackout - Future and Joyner Lucas

Lyrics

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"Blackout"

I can't hide my pain no more, this shit gon' make me lash out (lash out)

I ain't playin' games no more, I really might just black out (blackout)

She can't feel her legs no more, I blew her fuckin' back out (back out)

Run up on me, bitch, on God, I'll blow your fuckin' back out (back out)

Where I'm from, this shit go down

A lot of niggas crash out (crash out)

I just seen my cousin cop some work up by the crackhouse (crackhouse)

He ain't got nothing to lose

He might just bring the mask out (mask out)

We gon' take your Visa too

I hope your credit card don't max out (max out)

Watch me take some bricks and soap and turn it to a bankroll (yeah)

Used to wan' get rich like Hov until I met Jeff Bezos (Bezos)

Billionaire advice, that's that shit you can't pay for (yeah, ay)

Leveled up and made some pesos

Now your bitch wanna give me besos (ay, muah)

First to do it, bitch I'm Draco (whoa)

If you want that drama, you gon' get just what you pay for

'Fore I got a check, I went and bought my mom a Range Rov' (yeah)

Wasn't new, but it was paid for

I said, "One day we'll be straight, though"

One day, I'ma change everything I swear

Toxic

Like a kilo dropped inside the pot, my niggas spinnin', ay (spinnin')

I just heard a hater just got shot, now I'm grinnin', ay (grinnin')

I just took more dope that's just gon' keep me out my feelings (feelings)

If I wasn't rappin', I'd be trappin' makin' millions (millions)

I ain't worried 'bout nothing, I got more money than my ex (ay)

I don't have to call, bitches pullin' up off my texts (ay)

First date, I bought her the AP 'cause she wet (ay)

I done spent so much money on bitches I forget (ay)

One to one spill, you can't find us in the store (ay)
Heard that was your wifey, I turned her to my whore (ay)
Let me be your sponsor, you a baddie, you can get endorsed ('dorsed)
New Chanel, you know damn well it make girls get moist (super)

Whipped up in a Maybach and I came back in a Royce (super)
I'ma pop my shit, drop a brick, get 'em poppin' (facts)
Shawty can't complain, bitch, the whole world toxic (whole world)
She belong to the street, bitch gon' fuck on everybody

I got coke plugs, got bass plugs
And I think I'm Pablo (think I'm Pablo)
If this rap shit never worked out
Then I'll be El Chapo (brrr, be El Chapo)

Got a stash spot for the cash drops
And the blacked out Tahoe (blacked out Tahoe)
Put a ton of cash into duffel bags
Shit, that'd be a car full (for real)

If my phone ring and I'm busy, I'ma just straight ignore it (okay)
If you ain't callin' about money, then that shit ain't important (okay)
I used to want me a good girl, but they way too boring (boring, whoa)
Baby we can fuck, but you can't stay 'til morning (what?)

And if I wasn't rappin', I'd be trappin' making M's (M's)
20 SUV's, you never know which one I'm in (skrrrt)
Travel cross the country, sellin' drugs to all your friends (whoa)
If I lose it all, then I just do it all again (ay)

I still got big connects
I can hit the rec' from a bag of foam (bag of in foam)
If a nigga ever fall off, then I'll be Al Capone (Al Capone)
A couple bad bitches in the kitchen naked
They countin' O's (countin' O's)
And I got niggas crossing the border for me, who down to go? (Damn)
I need to know (know, know, know)

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