

# Black Out

## Ghostface Killah, M.O.P. & Pharoahe Monch

Yo, Ayo, These duffel bag niggas is lame hoes, I Flame those  
Your papa should have left you as stain on clothes  
I rock heavy metal, 18 carats or better  
Blue Steel or Beretta, I'mma stack that Feta  
Guacamole, My shit is fat, I call it Roly Poly  
Niggas is screamin' like, Damn Ghost holy moly  
The baddest bitch is walkin' two steps behind me  
Cause the gods robes flaring out, Shit I don't care about  
One false move on the kid, I'm airing out  
Dumpin', bullets be hop skip an' a jumpin'  
With the automatic shotgun, hand on the pumpin'  
Dum, dum, watch your whole body flop  
And wyle the fuck out, I'm like a bull in the china shop  
Beasty, I can walk on cut glass, I bust ass  
Niggas better cover they face or get slashed  
Or see me an' ya Granny in the yard gettin' trashed  
Ayo back out, Give em the whole thing, Black out  
Squeeze until it spring break nigga, Black out  
You run out of bullets then swing nigga, Black out  
Don't give a fuck about a thing nigga, Black out  
Black out, Give em the whole thing, Black out  
Squeeze until it spring break nigga, Black out  
You run out of bullets then swing nigga, Black out  
Don't give a fuck about a thing nigga, Black out

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