

Inme

"Black Out"

Visit "[Black Out](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Rock]

I ain't blackin' out yet, man. Yo fuck with dat.
Just spark...just spark all the rest of them L's, son so we
can all just BLACK
OUT!

[BJ Swan]

I get the best of the best T-H-C, C-O-U-N-T
whether from Jamaica or Hawaii, I stay comin up with
that Jumanji
C'mon I thought you knew bout a brother like me
with a name like Swan...

[Rock]

You's a buddha junkie!

[BJ Swan]

chase the taste of the elegance flowin' in the bass
when we in the place, party people know they gotta wait
cause when Boot Camp niggas in the place to be
our only mission is to make you Black O-U-T, C'mon

[Rock]

C'mon, Poster Poster on the wall, who get's the blackest
of them all?
Mr. MALDU! smokin lah till I Black Out
sometimes it make a nigga rhyme till I Black Out
now the'll be plenty ways to Black Out
one way is gettin mashed out, or bringin yo ass out the
Bummy Jab house
and break yo mask out cause the smoke'll make you
gag
spliff after spliff till you flat on yo ass

(chorus x 2)

I'm fallin'
I'm fallin'
I'm fallin'

Black Out's callin'

[Starang]

In the Double D, thinkin bout all the shit that worry me
me and Ville Sluggah had the all black bubbly
North Face Goose, cuttin' loose sticks and seeds out
the weed
remember that shit?

[Louieville Sluggah]

True indeed...

[Starang]

Yo, when I wake up, I take a hit of the spliff
word up a lot of muthafuckas start they day like this

[Louieville Sluggah]

but they'll be no more smoke for me
pull up the Henny, so I can feel my bod drizzy
and max with my staff maintain and keep it nature
no chaser, straight up cause this shit is major
gotta page goin' off in range
sayin' bring my fuckin' whip back around the way

[Starang]

OK, now we out on the FDR
we both stoned out our minds, we probably won't get
far

(chorus x 2)

I'm fallin'

I'm fallin'

I'm fallin'

Black Out's callin me

[Supreme]

As I choke from the smoke, throat hot like a kitchen
eyes heavy from the rezi when the room kept spinnin'
in an instant, I could of swore I saw the Reaper
THE REZI MONSTER, stuttered and uttered "nice to
meet ya"
grabbed me in the sleeper, he said "smoke on this"
he said "nigga, I got some shit for yo rezi spliff"
that's when he pulled the hash out, I maxed out ready
to pass out
living evidence the rezi spliff make yaaa...

[Steele]

a sin like entities on an astroplane
crack the Bible, hit the chalice to uplift my brain

no strain, meditation helps me to maintain
(singing)"me only smokin' sensi, me no sniff cocaine"
so do what you do to remain, till we return a-gain
back on to blackness from which we came

[Illa Noyz]

my day starts with a yawn in the early morn, what
off to the weed spot to ease tension off my knot
twist up the choc-o-lot, and the Fronto to make the
brainz blo
that's alright, 24-7 that's how we flow, just lettin' you
know
even in blackness we activists, act as if yo ass won't
get dissed
get busy like drizzy, act like drazy leave you Swayze
even in my state of blackness, I'll attack the wackest
nigga with fanatics or dramatics, you're done in
come with the shit, I bring the havoc

(chorus x 4)

I'm fallin'
I'm fallin'
I'm fallin'

Black Out's callin me

[BJ Swan]

fuckin with me dude, you gon' BLACK OUT
fuckin' wit' me, you gon' BLACK OUT
come around my way, you gon' BLACK OUT
out in LA they BLACK OUT
out in M-I-A they BLACK OUT
out in VA they BLACK OUT
Washington, D.C. they BLACK OUT
all over, they BLACK OUT

[ROCK]

Cocoa B's will make ya...BLACK OUT
Tawl Sean will make ya...BLACK OUT
Ben Grimm will make ya...BLACK OUT
Everybody will make ya...BLACK OUT
The Boot Camp will make ya...BLACK OUT
Oh yeah baby...BLACK OUT
everybody gonna Black the fuck out

Yo, get yo fat humfy, steamy mound of turds off my
muthafuckin' couch
Black the fuck out, man

[Supreme]

get yo fat, stink, chubby ass the fuck up and stop...

[Rock]

Yo, blow his nostrils up, son. Hold Up Hold Up

[Black Out victim coughing hard]

[Supreme]

look at the smoke all in his hair and shit...

[Swan]

look at the nigga, he about to DIE! look at that nigga
Mark Brown, fatso nigga's
blacked out

[Rock]

that's what happen when you Black Out, you wake up
with your nostrils on fire
and shit...BLACK OUT
black the fuck out, man
BLACK OUT BLACK OUT BLACK OUT BLACK OUT BLACK
OUT BLACK OUT BLACK OUT BLACK OUT
BLACK OUT BLACK OUT BLACK OUT BLACK OUT...

all the P.J. niggas and all the wannabe killas...Black
Out...

Visit [Inme](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.