

Koffee Brown "Blackout"

Visit "[Blackout](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

One two I remember when we first met
I fell in love with the sex, hickeys on my tities
Bite marks on my neck wifey like next
But now you get vexed and in the last six months
Seems you lost respect

You don't call when you hang out, ball with the range
out
Act all wild in the mall wanna bang out
Shit nigga you don't know who I be
Instead of flippin' on me get a J O B

Loud talkin', pickin' my clothes like a orphan
And when ever I'm out you be stalkin'
911 paging you be callin', what so important

Use the bathroom then you come back and say you
want to talk
With your hands not washed and the seat up
Get a job and get your ass up and make the bed up
yeah

What do you do when your man is a bum
Can't keep a job for more than a month
Your friends don't like him and his game is dead
You blew it off with him 'cause he's good in bed

Take your keys and throw them out
Or just get mad and run your mouth
You work all day, he's on the couch
Don't that make you want to blackout

Think I'm about to blackout, blackout
Grabin' out wildin' out
Flippin' on me, I'm flippin' on you
You don't wanna make me act a fool

Think I'm about to blackout, blackout
Grabin' out wildin' out
Don't wanna lose my cool
I'm about to blackout on you

Talkin' like you got room
Don't even clean the house, never seen a broom
Movin' my shit don't know where it's at
I told you more than once I wasn't havin' that

I'm about to blackout got to let it out
Doin' crazy things make me want to shout
Blowin' up my cell what's that all about
Sayin' you was home when I seen you out, I'm havin'
doubts

Now what do you do when your girls a bird
Pack her shit kick to the curb
Lose your cool catch your case
Sleep wit her friends throw it back in her face

Do ya take her back try again
Can't leave home don't trust your friends
Turn your back she'll play you out
Don't that make you want to blackout

Think I'm about to blackout, blackout
Grabin' out wildin' out
Flippin' on me, I'm flippin' on you
You don't wanna make me act a fool

Think I'm about to blackout, blackout
Grabin' out wildin' out
I don't wanna lose my cool
I'm about to blackout on you

Clothes smellin' like perfume or makeup
Call me somebody else when we make love
You trickin' my dough at the strip club
You think it's a game but I'm gettin' fed up

You talkin' in codes on your cell phone
You do it on the low like I ain't gon' know
You movin' too fast better slow down
You playin' me close gonna make me blackout

Yo pluck an independent woman like Beyonce
And I could give a damn what you and your boyz say
No need to kick me out I don't wanna stay
Pack the coach bags and be on my way

I don't need you, you need a broad that wake up in the
morn
Clean cook and feed you
And that ain't luck nigga that's what's up
Key up the truck and clear the bank account when I

blackout

Think I'm about to blackout, blackout
Grabin' out wildin' out
Flippin' on me I'm flippin' on you
You don't wanna see me act a fool

Think I'm about to blackout, blackout
Grabin' out wildin' out
I don't wanna lose my cool
I'm about to blackout on you

Your clothes smellin' like perfume or makeup
Call me somebody else when we make love
You trickin' my dough at the strip club
You think it's a game but I'm gettin' fed up

You talkin' in codes on your cell phone
You do it on the low like I ain't gon' know
You movin' too fast better slow down
You playin' me close gonna make me blackout

Think I'm about to blackout, blackout
Grabin' out wildin' out
Flippin' on me I'm flippin' on you
You don't wanna see me act a fool

Think I'm about to blackout, blackout
Grabin' out wildin' out
I don't wanna lose my cool
I'm about to blackout on you

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