

Kanary Diamonds

"Black Out"

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

Hey, look
Queen of the broken state, west coast heavy weight
I don't even hoo, but the lady ball eryday
Eryday, I get mine, mind over erything
Married to the game, I ain't talking bout no wedding
ring
Wedding ring, that's that? single like a dollar bill
Dollar bill get me hot, hot like the sun I feel
Feel what I'm talking bout
What I'm talking is real
Real recognize real,
So how the fuck you got a deal?
Now you got them doing me,
Me is who they talk about
Tearing down your girls like I'm bring Derek...
Out with the old shit, in with the new deal
All in my zone, I ain't talking bout the 23
23 is the number, that's the number on my head
23 million unit g,... bitch 23
That's the number I can get you for them bricks
I can hook it up for you, how many you tryina get
Flow is dope, I'm selling dope,
I'm hella dope, you better know,
For bitch I got a better flow
I'm on ahead so let them know
Where she at, where she at?
Let her know I'm looking for her, looking for
Looking for her,... got it whooping for her
I ain't got time, check my tone
Way out here was on my own
It's only one me but a whole lot of...
Tryina be me, you will never get on
It's... you will never get on
When you hear me, girl you better get gone
Better, better, better, better get gone
Don't come here I run this here
Look at the numbers I did done this years
I don't give a fuck, no more, get dope
Why don't you ever bring your ass around here?
Bass, treble, these hootchies stay in doubles
That thang come in doubles...

Think you so fly, I can touch you up with that mac up in
the ruble
Have you surrounded like a hot dog ass bitch
Shadow look at me, yes it's clear
I'm the bad bitch of the year
This one that one, uh, mmm yeh, yeah
Everyone after here,
Everyone after her, probably your man too
Fine as hell but would be ugly
Think I want, girl boo, girl boo
Tell me who the hell are you
In every dime is run this town
I gotta check what... proof
Honey, winning's what I do
Hoe my mercy I'm the truth
Paul Pearce up in the booth
When I ball I gotta shoot,
Shots fired, man down
I'm the best hands down
Tell them hoes stand down, yeah.

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

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.