

## **Lady Luck**

### **"Blackout"**

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Rap Lady Luck:

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.

Vee:

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  
Cant 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

Chorus:

Think I'm about to blackout blackout  
Grabin out wildin out  
Flippin on me I'm flippin on you  
Don't wanna make me act a fool  
Think I'm about to blackout blackout  
Grabin out wildin out  
Dont wanna lose my cool  
I'm about to blackout on you

Fonz:

Talkin like you got room

Don't even clean the house

Never seen a broom

Movin my shit don't know where its 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 -acapo

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