

# Boot Camp Clik, Black Out

[rock]

I ain't blackin' out yet, man. yo f\*\*k 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 muthaf\*\*kas 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 f\*\*kin' 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]

F\*\*kin with me dude, you gon' black out  
F\*\*kin' 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 f\*\*k out

Yo, get yo fat humfy, steamy mound of turds off my muthaf\*\*kin' couch

Black the f\*\*k out, man

[supreme]

Get yo fat, stink, chubby ass the f\*\*k 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 f\*\*k 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...