

Flocaine, My Lungz Is Black

Yeah. Flocaine I spit that crack. They call me Flocaine. Crack Flocaine.

Y'all can stand up

Shout to [[Styles P|SP the Ghost]]

Shout to [[Papoose]]

Shout to all the dudes in the game that's really doin their thing for real right now

Know what im sayin?

By the grace of god I stick with you like a rapist charge

Get your weight pushed back like its you pay fell off

Embrace the coors order, gague bust off

Im'a need a number two pencil to erase your bores

If I hear u fuckin snitchin then im the one to terminate ya

Y'all all a bunch of rats and im the exterminator

The revolver is clenched so im armin my fist

Got my own drugs whiff em in the spot then im robbin this shit

That shit is tested cuz my life is fucked

And the only time im happy is when im high or drunk

I'll wet u up cuz I been thru dozens of droughts

If I think you a tattletale I'll rip the tongue out your mouth

chop off ur hands, those cops aint your mans

soon as they get what they need you can drop like the rock in the can

run the fuck behind while im cocking the nine

it's like I stole they fuckin eyeballs im robbin' 'em blind

Your ass gon get smoked, just like my blunts

Your neck gon get broke, just like my funds

My knives are stainless just like my guns

Cuz my heart iz black, just like my lungs (cough)

(repeat)

I discipline the students, just call me the principal

The powder on my hands the burn is residual

Gotta be careful cuz friends just think they slick you know

You aint your own man, how you an individual

Mental breaks down into physical

Put your ass deep in the dirt with the vitamins and minerals

Thru the grapevine breaks down individual

Im a fuckin general, you snitchin to the federals

Haze in my lungz you just puffin on regular

The Jakes are snakes like the motherfuckin wrestler

Got a cloud of weed smoke that floats above my head

Black leather gloves when im chokin' out the feds

I'm talking grudgy but you fake im makin money at your wake

If I spit my hardest it'd be a lugie in your face.

Down to your deaths, medics pull a full clip out of your chest

Its like anal sex this asshole bout to get stretched.

Your ass gon get smoked just like my blunts

Your neck gon get broke, just like my fundz

My knives are stainless just like my gunz

Cuz my heart iz black, just like my lungz (cough)

(repeat)

Grindin and hustling the only way this thug eat

I got shotgun like I called the front seat

Might knock out your front teeth

I love beef

I run streets, the beast is unleashed

I just cant snap out of it

Im like a devil's advocate

Beef with me is hazardous

Im a soldier like cannabis

You floatin the fuckin lead

Exploding the fuckin sket
Im like the river when you drowninim over your fuckin head
When the dust settles if you don't pay me then u punished
Its 80 dum dums in your baby mother's stomach
when fundz go low, gunz explode
im tryin to get a ton of dough but not lose my fuckin soul
im'a leave your face leakin like a condom broke
got all you smart asses on my list like the honor roll
anybody hating on Flocaine can kiss my ass
i dont got pieces under my tongue but I spit that crack

Your ass gon get smoked just like my blunts
Your neck gon get broke, just like my fundz
My knives are stainless just like my gunz
Cuz my heart iz black, just like my lungz (cough)

(repeat)