## 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 savin? 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.

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## (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

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(repeat)