

# Joyner Lucas, Blackout (Not Now, I'm Busy) - ft. Future

Yeah, I can't hide my pain no more (Joyner), this shit gon' make me lash out (Lash out)  
I ain't playin' games no more , I really might just blackout (Blackout)  
She can't feel her legs no more, I blew her fuckin' back out (Back out)  
Run up on me, bitch, on God, I'll blow your fuckin' back out (Brr, back out)  
Where I'm from, this shit go down, a lot of niggas crash out (Crash out)  
I just seen my cousin cop some work up out the crack house (Crack house)  
He ain't got nothin' to lose, he might just bring the mask out (Mask out)  
He gon' take your Visa too, I hope your credit card don't max out (Brr, max out)  
Watch me take some bricks and soap and turn it to a bankroll (Yeah)  
Used to wanna get rich like Hov, until I met Jeff Bezos (Bezos)  
Billionaire invites, that's the shit that you can't pay for (Yeah, yeah)  
Levelled up and made some pesos, now you bitch wanna give me besos (Ayy, ayy, ayy, ayy, pesos)  
Mwah, first to do it, bitch, I'm Draco (Draco)  
If you want that drama, you gon' get just what you paid for (Grrah, grrah, grrah, paid for)  
'Fore I got a check, I went and bought my mom a Range Rover (Woah)  
Wasn't new, but it was paid for, I said "One day, we'll be straight though" (Straight though)

One day, I'ma change everything, I swear

(Toxic)

Like a kilo dropped inside the pot, my niggas spinnin', ayy (Spinnin')  
I just heard a hater just got shot, now I'm grinnin', ayy (Grinnin')  
I just took more dope, that's just gon' keep me out my feelings (Feelings)  
If I wasn't rappin', I'd be trappin', makin' millions (Millions)  
I ain't worried 'bout nothin', I got more money than my ex (Ex, ayy)  
I don't have to call, bitches pullin' up off my texts (Texts, ayy)  
First day, I bought her an AP, 'cause she wet (Wet, ayy)  
I done spent so much money on bitches, I forget (Get, ayy)  
One of one, spill, you can't find this in a store (Store, ayy)  
Heard that was your wifey, I turned her to my whore (Whore)  
Let me be your sponsor, you a baddie, you can get endorsed (Endorsed)  
New Chanel, you know damn well it make girls get moist (Moist, super)  
Whipped up in a Maybach and I came back in a Royce (Super)  
I'ma pop my shit, drop a brick and I'm poppin' (Freebandz)  
Shorty can't complain, bitch, the whole world toxic (Toxic)  
She belong to the streets, bitch, go and fuck on everybody

I got coke plugs, I got bass plugs, and I think I'm Pablo (Brr, think I'm Pablo)  
If this rap shit never worked out, then I'd be El Chapo (Brr, be El Chapo)  
Got a stash spot for the cash drops and a blacked out tahoe (For the blacked out tahoe)  
Put a ten of cash in a duffel bag, shit, that be Capo (For real)  
If my phone ring and I'm busy, I'ma just straight ignore it (Okay)  
If you ain't callin' 'bout money, then that shit ain't important (Okay)  
I used to want me a good girl, but they way too boring (Yeah, woah)  
Baby, we can fuck, but you can't stay 'til morning (Morning)  
And if I wasn't rappin', I'd be trappin', makin' M's (M's)  
Twenty SUV's, you'd never know which one I'm in (Skrrt)  
Travel 'cross the country, sellin' drugs to all your friends (Woah)  
And if I lose it all, then I'd just do it all again  
I still got big connects, I could hit the rec' from a bag of foam (From a bag of foam, bah, bah)  
If a nigga ever fall off, then I'll be Al Capone (Be Al Capone, ayy, ayy, ayy)  
Couple bad bitches in the kitchen, naked, they countin' O's (Countin' O's)  
I got niggas crossin' the border for me, who down to go? (Ayy, oh, oh, oh)  
I need to know