

# Koffee Brown, Blackout

(feat. Lady Luck)

(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 dont call when you hang out  
Ball with the range out act all wild in the mall wanna bang out  
Shit nigga you dont 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 im 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 dont like him and his game is dead  
You blew it off with him cause hes good in bed  
Take your keys and throw them out  
Or just get mad and run your mouth  
You work all day hes on the couch  
Dont that make you want to blackout

(Chorus:)

Think im about to blackout blackout  
Grabin out wildin out  
Flippin on me im flippin on you  
Dont wanna make me act a fool  
Think im about to blackout blackout  
Grabin out wildin out  
Dont wanna lose my cool  
Im about to blackout on you

(Fonz:)

Talkin like you got room  
Dont even clean the house  
Never seen a broom  
Movin my shit dont know where its at  
I told you more than once I wasnt havin that  
Im about to blackout got to let it out  
Doin crazy things make me want to shout  
Blowin up my cell whats that all about  
Sayin you was home when I seen you out  
Im havin doubts

Now what do you do when your girls a bird  
Pack her shit kick to the curb  
Lose your cool catch your case  
Sleep wit her friends throw it back in her face  
Do ya take her back try again  
Cant leave home dont trust your friends  
Turn your back she'll play you out  
Dont that make you want to blackout

(Chorus)

(Hook Together:)

Clothes smellin like perfume or makeup  
Call me somebody else when we make love

You trickin my dough at the strip club  
You think its a game but im gettin fed up  
You talkin in codes on your cell phone  
You do it on the low like I aint gon know  
You movin too fast better slow down  
You playin me close gonna make me blackout

(Rap Lady Luck:)

Yo pluck an independent woman like beyonce  
And I could give a damn what you and your boyz say  
No need to kick me out I dont wanna stay  
Pack the coach bags and be on my way I dont need you  
You need a broad that wake up in the morn clean cook and feed you  
And that aint luck nigga thats whats up  
Key up the truck and clear the bank account when I blackout

(Chorus)

(Hook)

(Chorus (Fade))