

# Blaccfriday

Mike G

I rock a black tee, I step in black shoes  
My denim jeans black and my fitted is too  
I date a white girl soundin' black on the phone  
I'll whip a 750 if it's black on chrome  
I need a black card cause I'm a black shopper  
Clean out the stores like somebody robbed ya  
Black trash bags, throw them in the black bags  
The black bags with the gold writin' on the black tag  
The Jager in my cup is licorice black  
Soon as I turn the bottle more liquor spillin' back  
I'm rich, I'm wealthy, I'm drunk and I'm black  
I'm dope, I'm coke, I'm weed, I'm crack  
I'll get you high like you relapsed  
It's Blacc Friday and I'm glad to be black  
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What do we do on Blacc Friday?  
Chill with my crew on Blacc Friday  
Get in the mood on Blacc Friday  
You know what? Nigga, it's Blacc Friday  
What do we do on Blacc Friday?  
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Get in the mood on Blacc Friday  
Cause it's Friday, it's Blacc Friday

White bitches, white girls, white drugs  
Black girls don't do it but my type does  
Fuck it in my white van, beat her with a nice white nightstand  
Until I give her gashes where it's nothin' but the white meat  
E-T-I-H, W's, double D's on her knees  
White gargle yellow fuckin' bumblebees  
Use whitey's as my dinner course for intercourse  
So much fuckin' white make Darth Vader have a dimmer force  
But of course, I'm the white boy that shows no remorse  
Pull up on a stark with enough white to kill a horse  
Nigga Friday, fuck a Blacc Friday, umm  
Wolf Gang make a white pregnant bitch wan' abort  
Bring the remainin' red and white pieces to the fort  
Odd Future, there wolves bang where a couple bears hang  
With a white box logo with a couple stains  
From a black creampie in a whitey, make it light gray

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Gravis black box, gray Hundreds sox  
Everythin' new, so my whole team rock like Metallica  
Gun metal twenty-ten Challenger  
Shit stress free I ain't even gon hassle her  
I just play my part make moves like chess  
Ask your bitch who the best, question mark like Guess?

Make a mess outta tracks, got my hat back  
Shades dark as fuck so all I see is black  
Bet that, look I'm a Hot Topic nigga  
My attire dark lookin' like a Gothic nigga  
Spit shit take off like a rocket, nigga  
Got the whole West coast in my pocket nigga  
Pitch the rock, Mike Vick, swag so sick  
Ask 'bout me bitch, dressed like an eclipse  
Tell the truth, this shit wouldn't be fun without me  
Bitch I'm "Drawing Black Lines" ask the Hundreds about me

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