

# Blackout

## Koffee Brown

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 don't call when you hang out, ball with the range out  
Act all wild in the mall wanna bang out  
Shit nigga you don't know who I be  
Instead of flippin' on me get a J O B Loud talkin', pickin' my clothes like a orphan  
And when ever I'm 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  
Can't keep a job for more than a month  
Your friends don't like him and his game is dead  
You blew it off with him 'cause he's good in bed Take your keys and throw them out  
Or just get mad and run your mouth  
You work all day, he's on the couch  
Don't that make you want to blackout Think I'm about to blackout, blackout  
Grabin' out wildin' out  
Flippin' on me, I'm flippin' on you  
You don't wanna make me act a fool Think I'm about to blackout, blackout  
Grabin' out wildin' out  
Don't wanna lose my cool  
I'm about to blackout on you  
Talkin' like you got room  
Don't even clean the house, never seen a broom  
Movin' my shit don't know where it's at  
I told you more than once I wasn't havin' that I'm about to blackout got to let it out  
Doin' crazy things make me want to shout  
Blowin' up my cell what's that all about  
Sayin' you was home when I seen you out, I'm 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  
Can't leave home don't trust your friends  
Turn your back she'll play you out  
Don't that make you want to blackout Think I'm about to blackout, blackout  
Grabin' out wildin' out  
Flippin' on me, I'm flippin' on you

You don't wanna make me act a fool Think I'm about to blackout, blackout  
    Grabin' out wildin' out  
    I don't wanna lose my cool  
I'm about to blackout on you Clothes smellin' like perfume or makeup  
    Call me somebody else when we make love  
    You trickin' my dough at the strip club  
You think it's a game but I'm gettin' fed up You talkin' in codes on your cell phone  
    You do it on the low like I ain't gon' know  
    You movin' too fast better slow down  
You playin' me close gonna make me blackout 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 don't wanna stay  
Pack the coach bags and be on my way I don't need you, you need a broad that wake up in the  
    morn  
    Clean cook and feed you  
    And that ain't luck nigga that's what's up  
Key up the truck and clear the bank account when I blackout Think I'm about to blackout,  
    blackout  
    Grabin' out wildin' out  
    Flippin' on me I'm flippin' on you  
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Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>