

Mind Went Blank

Kirko Bangz

And Im Bout To Lose My Mind
[Verse 1] Watch A Nigga Pull Up, Trunk On 15's
Mind On Some Shit That Got My Grind On Plenty
Niggas Know I Switch Scenes, Gotta Get My Green
Gotta Get That Paper, And I Gotta Rep For My Team
Got My City On My Back, The Other Niggas They Want It
Niggas Runaway From My Sound
And Than Errbody Take From It
But Not Me I Gotta Stay Down
H-Town Up In The Air When Im Round
Hear That Shit When I Open My Mouth
Aint Fuck With Me Than, Dont Fuck With Me Now Bitch

Shit Im Jammin Row When Im Swinging
Yall Aint Gotta Fuck With Me, Either Way Im Maintaining
Fish Filet In My Lady, In The Candy Mercedes
Pulling Up To Timmy Chance, Type Of Fate Of The Raiders
Club Promoters They Pay Me, Free Loaders Be Hating
They Wont Neva See A Piece Of All This Money We Making
Got This Lil Cali Lady, She Was Out There In Vegas
She Call Me Say They Play My Song Im So Happy You Made It
Country Nigga They In Love With This Red Bone Thug
Tatted Up But We Ont Neva Put A Bitch On Us
Cuz A Bitch Aint Shit But A Hoe And A Slut
I Got That From My Nigga Greg, Thats My Brother My Blood
See That Same Bitch You Try To Talk To In The Club
Turn You Down Just To Bring Her & Her Friends To Us
We Just Chilling At The Crib Playing Madden In Stuff
House Shoes, Jordan Shorts, Hella Tatted In Stuff
And I Ont Smoke Alot A Weed, But I Know My Trees
So Nigga Dont You Bring That 20 Dollar Dro By Me
I Know Some Hoes That'll Give They Life To Blow By Me
Same Hoes Go Back And Tell You They Know Bout Me

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