Flashout (Mista Mac)

Dorrough

Hit the mall with my cash out
Ima bout to flash out
New school swag
And they just let class out
Hit the club brand new
Clothes with the tags out
Ball till I pass out
Ima bout to
Flashout 8x
Flashout 8x

La la la llaaaaRepeat chorusBody sprayin tagged out This a new hit send the email blast out

> Fresh faded up so today im riddin glass house Screens on the dash out Ima bout to flashhhh

Flashout flashoutAll my niggas gettin bitches The hood like a bitch with a quick whip

Im HOT

Col L D I know you see
That fat man at your door
Thats the mailman

Droppin off some Jordan that I just brought up from berlin Aint gotta make it rain if I want I could make it whirlwind And have these niggas mad cuz im entertaining their girlfriend Yeaaa my clothes my ride hater close your eyes when I ride

They hate to see me this fly
my clothes my ride haters close your eyes
La la la laaaaa(chorus)I got that red and yellow G shot
Girls call me mister flash

SS aaron heart
Stripes mean im goin fast
Justice league im blowin cash
Doin that in houstin

24s are better
Got me armor all usin
Dade county cruisin
Juice aint minute maid
All yellow DCs teachers call it lemonade

Sharpin than a barber blade God im bout to pass out See a hater tote the deuce Mr mack the flashout

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/