

# Flashout

## 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 laaaaaRepeat 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 H O T  
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

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

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnyrics.com/>