# **Blackout**

## Method Man & Redman

[Fat Joe – over Chorus]
Swizz Beatz!
Sing to me baby, uhh
Loretta I see you baby, yeah
Uh-huh, DFL
Stew, I see you too nigga
Yeah

[Fat Joe]

Sit back, relax, Joe Crack's back

Joe Crack's that nigga ya other niggaz love to hate on
Players keep showin love so players play on

What Crack's preachin is CHUUCH, so niggaz pray on
Good heavens, had to wait for track seven

To adjust them fly dresses and high heel stilettos, yes
This vibe is perfect, I wonder

Maybe that's why four's the God's perfect number
And you're all my angels

Victoria's Secret insatiable, that's {?}

C'mon, get it together

My flight lands in a half an hour, we can do whatever

[Chorus]

[Fat Joe - over Chorus]

Woo! Uhh

Yeah, uh-huh, talk to me baby

Don't catch feelings ma

You know what this is

Hahaha, bitch

Yeah, uhh, yo

[Fat Joe]

When you mad sheâ€<sup>TM</sup>s happy when sheâ€<sup>TM</sup>s sad sheâ€<sup>TM</sup>s glad
She ecstatic to see me and sheâ€<sup>TM</sup>s {?}
Too much of yâ€<sup>TM</sup>all for me to keep happy
Still and all yâ€<sup>TM</sup>all keep callin me daddy
Iâ€<sup>TM</sup>m tryin to change it, similar to Alaskan skies
Midnight look like the sunrise
That means I, ainâ€<sup>TM</sup>t budgin, Iâ€<sup>TM</sup>m still the same

Same kisser, same hugger, same Joe Crack you love him
You do ma, admit it girl you trust him
To be back at that hotel suite crushin
And you just in time
To break me off before my hotel checkout time

#### [Chorus]

[Fat Joe - over Chorus]

Hahahahaha, woo

We on tour right now

Yeah, talk to me baby, talk to me

Uhh, haha

I mean my D.C. girl, she don't like my V.A. girl

My A-T-L girl don't like my Cali baby

### [Fat Joe]

Yo, I know ma, I see your vision

Fuckin with me is like an all-inclusive private island vacation

Woo â€" room service from the A.M. to the P.M.

All, night crushin this amazin human bein

Got you love struck, topic controversial

Cause when I'm gone you're lost like that Corona commercial

I know time is money still I can't reimburse you girl

For what you wear, that's the day I reverse you girl

You get your nails painted proper

Pull out the black Amex, I'll take you shoppin

But when it's time to go I disappear like Hoffa

I see you next time when I decide to pop up, I'm gone

#### [Chorus]

[Fat Joe - over Chorus]

It's like you don't know I got a wife

HAHAHAHA, YEAH!!

And another one, Khaled! Cool & Dre

L.V., Swizz! {\*echoes\*}

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/