Black Out

Please don't, please don't, please don't, please don't, please don't., baby nooo.. Cuz I don't Cuz I don't, I don't, I don't, I don't.., naw baby, baby Cuz I don't wanna... I know what your father did to your mother And I am sorryyyy But I ain't gone let history Repeat itself, no Put your hands down right now And back up mothafucka I suggest you stop and think before you swing I'll help you get some help Cuz u ain't 'bout to use me as no punchin' bag You stressed out then count to 10 You wanna act a fool And throw a tantrum And call up your knuckle head friends I told you twice before I'm not the chick you wanna fuck wit Cuz its problems, big problems And you won't live to see me solve them, naaaw... If you ever raise your hand at me again A bitch is goin' straight to the pin Cuz I'm not taking that bullshit from no damn body (no, no...) If you ever lay a hand on me again Imma have to tell my family and my friends good-bye, for life Cuz I might blackout (blackout) Please don't (aww baby), please don't, please don't. Don't make me blackout You should know better Than to take me there Cuz I will Blackout on your fancy mansion Blackout on your mercedez benz Blackout on your ass in public Blackout along wit my scissors I told you twice before I'm not the chick you wanna fuck wit Cuz its problems, big problems And you won't live to see me solve them, naaaw... You lay a hand on me I ain't callin' 911 Taking matters into my own hand and then yo ass is done, ohhhh If you ever raise your hand at me again A bitch is goin' straight to the pin Cuz I'm not taking that bullshit from no damn body (no, no...) If you ever lay a hand on me again Imma have to tell my family and my friends good-bye, for life

Mýa

Cuz I might blackout (blackout)

Lemme see your hands in the air And I swear I wont care, blackout Keep pushin' my buttons And ohh, you don't wanna see me Blackout on your fancy mansion (like left-eye) Blackout on your mercedez benz (like Jazmine did) Blackout on your ass in public (I won't be so being nicer) Blackout (I don't really give a fuck)

Please don't make me, please don't make me, please don't make me blackout Cuz I don't wanna, I don't wanna, I don't wanna blackout I keep a baseball bat in the back of the rover So please don't make me blackout Hide your knives in the kitchen Cuz if I get to one of them, then baby its over...