## **Collarbone (feat. Lulbearrubberband)**

## **ALLBLACK**

[Intro: LulBearRubberBand & ALLBLACK]

Goodbye, see ya

They can't come with us

What's happenin' now?

No, no, no, they cannot come with us

Drew Banga

No, I have to turn my phone off when I get home, no for real

Uh

[Chorus: ALLBLACK & LulBearRubberBand]

Ayy, baby pull up to my VIP (Pull up, huh)

I'm in your city, Alabama, I'm tryna get this off the strip

Move to your crib but is your mama home?

I just popped that blue pill, I'm finna break your fuckin' collarbone

Save your number in my phone under "Testing"

This dick get down one on one, I'm finna teach you this a mess

Drinkin', choose one of these hoes, I can't take 'em both

I'm finna do the leglock and flip that ho like a wrestle for it

[Verse 1: ALLBLACK]

Uber to my house, yes, I need some dome (Get over here)

When you pull up, take off your coat, airplane mode your phone

Don't think you hoppin' in my bed with your street clothes on
I'ma come clean, baby, I lied, I don't want the dome (Yes, I did)
I should've told your ass the truth but I don't talk on phones (I should've)
Dice game ain't go too well, I can't find my Bic (Broke again)
Blew the cheese I was flexin' and I freaked the strip (I swear to God)
30 day run, I need my funds, you need to take some pics
Need a soft 5K before you touch my zipper
Extended stay, only stop for condom runs and dinner
Your bitch paid me then she fagged off
I guess she wanted me to be like you and act soft
3AM, she wanna fuck, I'm gettin' bags off
Act like I came, spit on her back, and stabbed off (Yes, I did)
I keep dough on me, I am money
And I keep a pole on me case a fuck nigga try to score on me

[Chorus: ALLBLACK & LulBearRubberBand]

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## [Verse 2: LulBearRubberBand]

If I pull up, buku swervin', tryna take somebody's daughter

When I step in, I'm to the counter, I need shots of dog water

Her footprints scream bloody murder because I'm Valentines Day walkin' (Let's get it in)

Candy coated carbon but these ain't made by Willy Wonka

Babe, I'm hurtin' for a squirt and I ain't talkin' 'bout no water

I might be feelin' you right now but in my suede Balenciagas

Say fuck me, fuck me back, and you gon' call me [?]

Dirty Cuban links but these ain't come from [?]

You know that Baby Bear lives through [?] Street

I just wanna smoke blue haze, you would watch a man eat

Gettin' parched off lemonade, but I ain't Jay, and you ain't Bey

I seen you tryna play that role, you know you missin' a street me

You know most times when you alone, the one you think about is me, LulBear

I'ma gon' and leave you 'lone 'cause I know how bitches be

No longer drive past your house but I still pull up on the street

See all the things I did wrong, but tonight, you're my lil' freak

[Chorus: ALLBLACK & LulBearRubberBand]

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[Outro: LulBearRubberBand & ALLBLACK]

Get this off the strip

Before you touch my drip

Yeah, 'cause I'm Valentine's Day walkin'

Chill, I'm finna take somebody's daughter

Dick you down, dick you down

Airplane mode your phone

Don't think you hoppin' in my bed with your street clothes on

Lyrics provided by https://www.songarea.com/