

Intro

Alley Boy

No, I don't have to forgive
'Fore I let these niggas kill
I'mma pistol, they grinding
I'mma spill, they chill
I can't say a lot of shit but I ain't in my field
I'm just stating the facts, facts, facts
Alley Boy quarterback, the number one.
The number one shooter
The number one here to smash this shit
Down about law, pull up boss
Forever I'm going too hard
I'm taking my light, I'm making my way
Ain't following still
I'm dropping my nuts, go follow my bill
Got God in my corner, my momma, she praying
My grandmamma watching me
My brother watching me, my enemy watching me
But still I 'on Alley Shakur
'forever stacking, I breathe, I die on my feet than leave on my knees
'keep me posted, I don't see these niggas 'cause I'm too focused
Godfather for them, the time he fall'
Make a nigga disappear, no'
So give me that chopper, I hear them, they coming from everywhere
As soon as you pop them
They stack on my 20, my Instagram pictures, they can't understand me
I can't let them handle me, just me and my family
Can't do me, these shooters, they crossing me, these niggas are Judas
On top of you as soon as I see you'
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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