

# Alley

## The Bunny the Bear

[Hook]Nigga, we be alley

    My nigga, we alley

    Nigga, we be alley

    My nigga, we alley

    Nooooooow

[D-Roc]Tell a nigga dont act no fool

    What's up 'cause? Stay cool

Smoke some mary jane, you know the rules

    Haters puttin salt in the game

Wanna keep a thug out the drug house

    But you know the drill...a fro, polo

    And a nigga in the club smokin dubs

    Like a tru center thug

    The big boy Willie Grill

Smoke swisher sweets, dont miss a beat

    If a nigga feelin froggy leap

    We ballin, shot-callin

    ho's holla'n, try to follow

When a nigga aint ballin, sheesh

    Still pullin on the hair

    On my ching-ching weigher

    (?????????????)

Ho we can head to the spot in Decatur

(???) smoke optimos, and try to cop the ho's

    (?) cant stop my (?)

    Killa a bitch, kill a bitch, soon to buss

Aint to many niggas that can fuck wit' us

Y'all niggas think you can fuck wit' us

Some of y'all niggas gon' miss the bus

See playa we dangerous, stay (???)

    Cock-block that fo'-fifth,

    Switch your hands like (???)

    Man then kick over to

Nigga cant see me with a birds-eye view

    So you betta back up, back up

'fore a nigga straight have to act up, act up

Stand in this thang wit' the mac up, mac up

    ... 10 then because

[Hook]My nigga, we alley

Nigga, we alley  
My nigga, we alley  
Nigga, we alley  
Whoa

[Mr. Ball]We some alley muh'fuckas from the ATL, Georgia boys  
We came to bring the noise, and we got them tonka toys (boom boom boom)

Niggas be bitin like jaws, nigga back the fuck off my balls  
If you got some beef wit' me, then I got some beef wit' y'all

Now ooh lawd, them boys on the map again

Who they be? Mr. Ball and them Ying-Yang Twins  
And when you down for yours, my nigga, I'm down for mine

Now dont make me have to say this shit one more time

Now back up, I know you dont want some muthafucka to act up

I thank you need to put your muthafuckin ?gack? up

Before you get dealt with

Fuckin around and get yourself hit

Off some fuckin bullshit

Cause we some country-ass Georgia niggas, I told ya nigga

We done and we done showed ya nigga, it's on my nigga

Doin this shit one more 'gain

I thank this time I'ma get a lil' more money to spend

[Hook]My nigga, we alley

Nigga, we be alley

My nigga, we alley

Nigga, we be alley

Ah

[moans 'n groans][Kaine]Ah, we some alley muthafuckas, shawty ya didnt know

Niggas is entertainin when they hit the front door

Nigga be like whoa, stop, control

But he was poppin off, so I'ma hit him in his nose

Throwin them 'bows, ColliPark know it explodes

Have a nigga feelin crunchy, smellin like toes

Ya know we had it from Georgia to Cali'

Doin shows from Virginia to that Cakilaki

Ask if are we lackin? Nothin, see we packin

4-5 glocks, .9 spray milli-tec and no actin, I'm blastin

I make my money ?threashin?

The foes see the gold and they dont wanna respect him

Maybe I cant help it, the way that I act

Handle your part thug, give him a heart-attack

Beatin ass in the back, slammin upon a track

Ying-Yang in this thang, ColliPark runnin thangs

[Hook]My nigga, we alley

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My nigga, we alley  
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[D-Roc]Now what's on your mind, if you got something to say  
Then say that shit, dont hold that shit  
Bitin your tongue, because your boys aint here  
Who you roll with, 'cause that's bullshit  
You'll get your ass kicked fuckin wit' real thugs  
Playahatin you gets no love  
Run and get your boys if you thinkin you're hard  
If you know like I know, then your ass wont start...  
with some crazy muh'fuckas tote gats too  
Crazy muthafuckas that'll blast you  
Crazy muthafuckas dont give a shit  
What? Y'all niggas dont know who y'all fuckin with  
We T-H-U-G-G-E-D O-U-T  
We'll F-U-C-K yo' ass up with that heat

[Kaine]Mutha-mutha-muthafuckas always talkin shit  
Sixty-five niggas you can suck my dick  
We Ying-Yang and it aint no thang  
Sheisty muthafucka put it down on they brain  
We real, some tru-city thug shit  
The essence of a thug, they dont like a nigga in public  
With two glocks, I represent 2pac, the block is too hot  
They want a fool out the neighborhood (why)  
Straight hard to fuck with, know he slangin hard  
Niggas is paranoid, all I know we raw (raw)  
We youngin's nigga  
[Hook] - 2X  
My nigga, we alley  
Nigga, we be alley  
My nigga, we alley  
Nigga, we be alley  
My nigga