## **Alley**

## **Fariborz Lachini**

[Hook]Nigga, we be alley My nigga, we alley Nigga, we be alley My nigga, we alley Noooooow [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

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) 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

> Nigga, we be alley Ah

My nigga, we alley

[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

Nigga, we be alley

My nigga, we alley Nigga, we be alley

[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

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