Alladat

Jarren Benton

[Verse 1]
I pray for my enemies, I told the lord to bless the both of us
Papa threw the deuces but fuck it I never hold grudges
My worst fear is to die broke
Life in the jungle would rip the horns off a rhino
Music always been a part of us, mama was never hard on us
I was always worried when she had to ride the MARTA bus
Started drinkin' young cause them Koreans never carded us
Young and black but they didn't give a fuck and it was obvious
Lifestyle of a dopeboy is simply captivating
To niggas turning Master Splinter on the affidavit
I'm jewish with the bread, every dollar's calculated
These niggas sideways, this nine'll get em calibrated
I'm just a dreamer asking God to shine a little light
These niggas soft and they'll probably die in a pillow fight
Im smoking hashish out of a silver pipe
I told that bitch to run the jewels, word to Killer Mike
Promethazine and Sprite on ice when I ain't feeling right
I ain't concerned about vices, bitch I'm just livin' life
These hoes gon' let us cut just like a kitchen knife
I'm on that kryptonite, I break them when I flip the dykes
I eat beats and then I spit the bone, a pistol's chrome
Catch me in the old school bumpin' Vic Damone
Mister Benton home, niggas get to falling back
Cash rules everything and nigga I want all of that![Hook]
Fuck the world, bitch I want all of that
Cash rules nigga, give me all of that
I ain't playing, I want all of that
Kicking down your door, bitch give me all of that
I want all of that, nigga give me all of that [x4][Verse 2]
Name a nigga in my city that can fuck with me
Besides the OG's y'all pussy niggas is weak
Nightmare On Elm Street, put these niggas to sleep
Old frog ass nigga, I dare you faggots to leap
Lame ass niggas can't walk in these pair of shoes
Jump out airplanes and shoot at coupes while I parachute
High as a paratroop, old school like a pair of [?]
Rappers wear a suit cause this bully gon' bury you
I'll disable y'all, niggas agitated like the cable off

Southern niggas spilling hot sauce on the tablecloth
Think the god's soft, then this K about to break them all
Pussy ass niggas gettin' jealous cause we taking off
Imma feast, got your bitch cooking quiche
Hundred grand at my nigga's grave, may he rest in peace
Kick game like a priest, I told you I'm sucker free
Politic with rich Jews while spilling wine on a fleece
Toast to tomorrow I'm sippin' wine on a beach
I rhyme like a beast, the nine inside the Caprice
Garbage ass nigga your fucking lines is weak
And you can lose life if you fuck with mine, capiche?
I've been this way, show you how the switch blade penetrate
I fuck hoes that look like Gabourey Sidibe
I stuff bricks in a pillow case and hit your face
These narcotics got me feeling like I sit in space
Cash rules everything around me
Money over bitches, told these lame ass hoes to get from 'round me
Eastide killer I came from DeKalb county
A-Town's royal, you motherfuckers should crown me
[Hook]

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