

## **X-Treme**

### **"Alley"**

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[Hook]

Nigga, we be alley  
My nigga, we alley  
Nigga, we be alley  
My nigga, we alley  
Nooooooooow

[D-Roc]

Tell a nigga dont act no fool  
What's up cuz? 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'



[Hook] - 2X

My nigga, we alley

Nigga, we be alley

My nigga, we alley

Nigga, we be alley

My nigga

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