

## Ali Vegas "Betrayal Of A Thug"

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\* yeah yeah ya'll..check it out ..yo,  
Betrayal of a thug, Ali Vegas...  
like you just think you down with a nigga, came up with  
a nigga,  
flamed gats with a nigga, then all of a sudden that  
nigga want power,  
man, he wanna take yours...

[Verse 1]

Aiyo, that cop Rico popped Tito poppin' ceelo  
a hot trio, had the block locked since Eighty-Three yo  
they was coppin' kilos to see dough  
took the block over when nice pulled a heist and got life  
in Rio  
linked up with this lawyer Primo  
Tito knew the steelo  
he knew it wouldn't take much for nice to come home,  
other niggas was dumb  
plus when him and Nice were comin' up them other  
niggas was young  
yo, this ruthless chick he used to troop it wit'  
she knew the script  
she knew nice was only doin' a Two to Six  
he came home in the same zone  
heard his Cousin got his brains blown  
now that nigga flame chrome  
they stood on the block all day yo  
hustlin' llelo to see pesos  
shootin' dice with play-doh  
packin' potatoes in Tre-AO's  
if you was too tired to run you fired your gun and  
stayed low  
Pop knew it wouldn't cost a thing  
for Nice to get them all assassinated 'cause he the boss  
of Queens  
he could pay off a fiend, he called his Brother Ismael  
smooth killer that get ill, wit' steel  
he's the one that taught Nice how to use fishscale  
in '93 he caught a body, skipped bail, moved to Israel  
found a wife and crib, raised two righteous kids  
got a call from Nice, kissed his wife and slid  
'cause he knew the heist was big

he put it on his Son that if this war was won  
he would return home and never again draw his gun  
but when it come to Fam you can't ignore the streets  
the poor can't afford to sleep, the wise think before  
they speak.

[Verse 2]

yo, shots rang, nosy neighbors and cops came  
to see who gun sling on the boulevard  
where the real will pull your card  
that day it was full of trife goons with knife wounds and  
bullet scars  
they all spit steel, Tito tried to kill Ismael  
instead the bullet ricochet'd and split the fade of Nice'  
Baby Brother  
Slick Will  
this where it gets real  
called up his Sister Allure, she gifted and raw  
swift with the Four  
matter fact Shorty quick on the draw  
she the type to leave you stiff on the floor  
pray to God that you get up and start riffin' some more  
but instead he called two trife dames with tight game  
gave 'em up to date photos and precise names  
they spotted Tito at the dice game  
bent off of night train  
they rose the chome, broke his nose bone and made  
moves in a white Range  
headed back to Queens  
ice picks and gats to his spleen  
just incase he tried to escape they had him tied in wires  
and tape that  
was drowned in Gasoline  
he took it past the extreme  
where's the other half of ya team  
like Ceelo and Pop before we greet you with shots  
they had Eagles and 'Wops aimed at his knot  
he had no choice but to break down and start explainin'  
the plot  
he gave 'em the drop  
Pop was havin' a wedding on May Seventh  
Nice and his Brother Devin would come with all types of  
weapons  
before they crept in the newly weds reception  
they started wettin' all of his bestmen  
Ceelo pushed Pop's head in  
blew a kiss to his Wife and them him and Nice fled in a  
Legend.

