

Letter To Santa

Rucka Rucka ALI

Dear Santa,
This yo little cousin, Rucka Rucka Ali
First, I wanted to tell you, what a good ass mo'f**kin' boy I been th
is year
I raised thirty-two dollars for Haiti,
And a buck-fifty to help BP
What? A nigga needs some skittles

Anyway,
For this year's Christmas,
All I ask you,
Is a pound of purple pot,
The ability to seduce any bitch,
And for my videos to stop gettin' deleted every motherf**kin' day

You give me the same bullshit every Christmas,
And some shit I did not ask for, and don't need to be here!

And for this year,
All I ask is for you to help a motherf**kin',
Brother out, for once

Ten seconds from you on the video blog,
Talkin about, "yo quit deletin Rucka's shit"
Will come a long way with me, sir!

f**k you!
I'm tired of your bullshit!
And don't not never ask me for nothin' again,
If you don't come through this mo'f**kin' time

Merry f**kin' Christmas, bitch nigga!
f**k YOU!
Sincerely,
Rucka Rucka Motherf**ka Ali

[PS:]
Ain't no cookies out, ain't none for you,
So keep your black ass out my cupboard, this year
PEACE!

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