

## 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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