

Baller Alert

Young Dolph

(Izze the producer)
Oh yeah
Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah
Ha ha
(Honorary member)

I smoke a lotta gas, drink a lotta syrup
Did a lot of dirt, flipped a lot of work
Walk up in the spot, they like baller alert
Jump up out the drop, got residue all on my shirt (damn)
I smoke a lotta gas, drink a lotta syrup
Did a lot of dirt, flipped a lot of work
Walk up in the spot, they like baller alert
Jump up out the drop, got residue all on my shirt (woah)

I heard you beefin', ain't nobody got shot yet?
Four hundred thousand dollar coupe parked in the projects
A half a million dollar wardrobe in the closet
Only nigga in the city 488 'Rari
I wen't from sellin' bales to sellin' out shows, nigga
Who cut the lights on? Got all my ice on
Fuck a record deal, fuck a co-sign
I signed to the plug, nigga, back in oh-five (aye)
Made a quarter million sellin' dope in North Memphis
Made a whole ticket, nigga, just in South Memphis
Remember all the bad bitches stay in East Memphis
But I think my black haven bitch was the thickest (for real)
But I swear my California bitch was the littest
I just flew a bad bitch in from Philly
She said she just wanna fuck and go to Wet Willies
I just had a smoke session in the back of the Bentley (hey, give me a lighte
r)
I might send twenty to your doorstep for Christmas (Merry Christmas)
They don't want us to ball, they want us in prison (damn)
I spent in the mall every time that I visit
I'm on tour 'cross the country, bunch of skreet niggas with me
Them niggas rappin' them fake gangsta stories in the way
I can show you how to get eighty pounds in one day
They can teach you how to hate, I'm a show you how to get paid
I put 20K dirty money in the collection plate
Aye, nine-hundred bands in my old-school Chevrolet (yeah)
Racks on top of racks, everyday I elevate (yeah)
Dodged a fed case, so everyday I celebrate (say what?)
Dodged a fed case, so everyday I celebrate (whoo)
God keep blessin' me, so everyday I meditate (thank you)
Them bitches, I don't trust 'em, tell a hater I say "fuck 'em"
Aye, aye, I be fresh as fuck when you see me donnin'
Tell the truth fuck nigga, you wanna be me donnin'
Doin' donuts in a coupe that costs a house (skrr)
Aye, be quiet, you can't hear 'em, smokin' loud
This lil' bad bitch with me poppin' perkies
I say "What that is? ", she say "That's a thirty"
I woke up this mornin' in a penthouse
Turnin' down bad bitches, I'm the shit now
I'm geeked up, Facebook
Twenty Glock's, three carbons, eight Dracos
At the [?] house stackin' money like it's Legos

Smokin' big blunts, rubber bendin' pesos
She mad at me just because I never text her back (damn)
She just want me to come over and kill her from the back (back)

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