

# Alleged

Blac Youngsta

(Rasta Papii)  
Woo, woo, yeah-yeah  
Yeah, mm-mm, mm-mm  
Gang, gang-gang  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah (Yeah)

I'm tryna take off your dome  
I caught that boy home alone (Alone)  
Kidnapping, should've watched your tone (Tone)  
I gotta send my dog a bone (Bone)  
How you gon' talk without a tongue?  
How you gon' point when you gone? (Gone)  
How the fuck you gon' survive if you put my name in a song? (Song)  
I come to your city and do a show, but I came with a gun (Frft-frft)  
Watchin' out for the narcs, I ain't sellin' rocks, boy, I came with a tongue  
(Yeah)  
I got shooters on the run, pay they bun, I'm releasing the funds (Yeah)  
When I lost my dog, I feel I did everything I could've done (Could've done)  
Took so many losses, feel like the devil won (Devil won)  
Yeah, releasing fire when that pussy try run (Yeah)  
Guarantee you die when you piss off a Don (Yeah)  
When I lost my dog, it took away the funds (Yeah)

Praying for my dog on the inside, he facing life forty-six  
Praying for my dog on the outside, they tryna get through this shit I sold s  
ome drugs on the west side, I'll let you not do this shit Everybody know I r  
un the Southside, you come through, we shoot some shit (Yeah, yeah)  
Why they talking shit? They ain't talking my shit, they tryna moves and shit  
(Yeah, yeah)  
I cut off the lights and it get black, I shoot your shooter shit  
I been losing it, can't trust nobody, I tote that tooter, bitch (Yeah, yeah)  
I got stupid shit to do today, but I ain't gon' do this shit (Gang)  
They say I'm Ludacris, but I'm rich as fuck, my pockets super thick (Rich)  
I got boo-koo bitches, so I think it's time to drop a stupid bitch (Yeah)

I just dropped that bitch like she a newborn (Oops)  
I can't put my faith in no bitch, you know these hoes too gone (No)  
You know bitches, they lie on they mammy, they be too calm (Gang-gang)  
I'm chilling with two sets of twins, you know I fuck two of 'em (Whore)  
That mean I left two bitches hanging, I ain't give them no dick (Uh)  
Cut a bitch off quick when that bitch think she really know shit (Know shit)  
Praying for my bitch on the inside, she facing the seventy piece (Seventy pe  
ice)  
Gotta hold her down while she inside, I sent her like seven G's (Seven G's)  
Cut a lotta bitches off the guest list, I can smell they jealousy (Mm)  
I ain't got no time for that envy shit, that shit gon' rest in peace (Bye)  
Heavy Camp shit, we loyal to the death, you know the rest of it (Heavy Camp)  
Never switch up on my dog, so it ain't no need for testing me

Praying for my dog on the inside, he facing life forty-six  
Praying for my dog on the outside, they tryna get through this shit I sold s  
ome drugs on the west side, I'll let you not do this shit Everybody know I r  
un the Southside, you come through, we shoot some shit (Yeah, yeah)  
Why they talking shit? They ain't talking my shit, they tryna moves and shit  
(Yeah, yeah)  
I cut off the lights and it get black, I shoot your shooter shit  
I been losing it, can't trust nobody, I tote that tooter, bitch (Yeah, yeah)

I got stupid shit to do today, but I ain't gon' do this shit (Gang)  
They say I'm Ludacris, but I'm rich as fuck, my pockets super thick (Rich)  
I got boo-koo bitches, so I think it's time to drop a stupid bitch (Yeah)