

## 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, 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)

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)