

# Purge

JayDaYoungan

[Intro]

Ayy-ayy-ayy-ayy-ayy, that probably Tago

Pipe that shit up, TNT

The Heroes

HeartBeatz on the track

MrBlackOnDaTrack

I hope they know, a lot of cancer in the air

I hope they know, a lot of cancer in the air

[Chorus]

Bang it out, that nigga know he in danger now

Purge shit, we tryna catch a nigga hangin' out

Fuck the peace, and no we ain't got shit to think about

Bitch, you gon' sleep, 'cause all that pussy shit I can't allow

Trap open, just ignore the smell, we got a stinky house

My chain for a brain, come on, let's exchange it out

Damn that's the same amount, that's some shit to think about

We can bring them hammers out, that's if you take the cancer out

[Verse 1]

Streets talk, a lot of shit got me in deep thought  
Full of meds, eyes red and I sleepwalk  
Sleep talk, eleven doses got the heat out  
Gang shit, this bitch'll knock a nigga knees out  
Lights on, hell nah, ice on, leave it out  
Pipe on, shells hot, I got what's gon' keep 'em out  
Fuck niggas, they want clout  
But you gon' end up bleedin' out  
Bitch, we gon' keep them heaters out  
On sight, we can squeeze it out  
I hope they know, a lot of cancer in the air  
Two brand new cutters, I just ordered me a pair  
He a pussy and I know that so we cannot play it fair  
He was lyin' if he told you he was tryna take it there

[Interlude]

I hope that you know, a lotta cancer in the air  
We can bang it out there, fuck what they say, I don't care  
Bitch ass nigga, this that 23 shit  
We on that purge shit

[Chorus]

Bang it out, that nigga know he in danger now  
Purge shit, we tryna catch a nigga hangin' out

Fuck the peace, and no we ain't got shit to think about  
Bitch, you gon' sleep, 'cause all that pussy shit I can't allow  
Trap open, just ignore the smell, we got a stinky house  
My chain for a brain, come on, let's exchange it out  
Damn that's the same amount, that's some shit to think about  
We can bring them hammers out, that's if you take the cancer out

[Verse 2]

Bitch shit, he hatin' on the way my wrist glist'  
Big sticks, pussy, don't get on my hit list  
Fuck that, you already on my shit list  
Pop shooters, sendin' shots but never hit shit  
Catch a nigga, blow him down, like we blow a candle out  
Pick a cancer for the other side, I'm tryna hand 'em out  
Apply pressure to these streets until we get some answers out  
They've been hidin' all week, they know we tryna stamp 'em out  
We might pull a purge off, pull up, swerve off  
Knock the whole curb off, don't catch a curveball  
I ain't never heard of y'all, ain't got no words for y'all  
Face down on the ground, now that's a dirty talk

[Chorus]

Bang it out, that nigga know he in danger now  
Purge shit, we tryna catch a nigga hangin' out  
Fuck the peace, and no we ain't got shit to think about

Bitch, you gon' sleep, 'cause all that pussy shit I can't allow

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