Purple Gang

Yeah, ha hah! It's your boy DJ Seven-Duece It's a lot of hoes in here fellas, ha hah! So why you lookin at that other nigga? Ha hah! All the ladies with burgundy hair get in free! Heh, I got live on stage Purple Gang and B.U., let's go!

Feelin old as ever man I came with a buzz Two shots, beer in my hand, I'm gettin drunk Pills kickin in and my eyes gettin lowwww Reek of heat, cologne mixed with hydroooo Ice grillin niggaz with the Roley on the WRIST Two steps, hands in the air, this my SHIT Look at shorty light-skinned, damn she's so thick How she poppin, I can't wait 'til she drop it on my DICK I ain't in the mood for pistol poppin But we can get it poppin if you be gettin outta pocket I'm good Cause when I'm in the club I'm usually off a Bud with a hundred Purple Gang thug niggaz, I'm Hollyhood If you can't really handle my team, so think the plan out You runnin low on yo' cream, I'm rubber band out Been gettin money like the only thing to get You run up talkin reckless, dude I tell 'em this

I'ma knock you ouuuuut You keep runnin yo' mouuuuuth Here's how it's gon' beeeee I can't see it no other way, I gotta be me (2x)

I ain't dancin, I got a cup and I'm posted on the wall Won't get too drunk cause niggaz might open up a brawl You holdin on a broad and you off of some liquor And she got your mind blown so you offer to lick her Don't care about flossin my nigga Reason you see a bitch every day cause you look in the mirror Spill some beer on my kicks and you catchin a fist So hold your drink, don't be tough and go mess with a bitch V.I.P. with somethin sharp in my boot Just in case you got beef and wanna start with my group Hoes eyes on me when I step in the club They don't fuck with button-up boys, they wanna mess with a thug Coward niggaz see me comin so they exit the place Hundred deep and we don't care about catchin a case Stop lyin by the gun that rest on your waist Before you on the flo' where niggaz two-step on your face

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Uhh, yeah Anywhere that my crew party the freaks all on us And valet get the keys with peace signs on 'em Any club that I'm at, I walk right through

Proof

The hoes wanna sexually assault my crew I ain't handcuffin a bitch, unless it's to a bedpost But slip up with your chick, we take her Get buck if you wanna, I throw a couple apes on your heels and I talkin 'bout the kicks from Asia I get a lot of hate cause my clique is major So I furnished the inside of the boots with razors The owners get mad, they like "Fame, we got enough strobe lights, please remove the bracelet" I'm on the dance floor where the hoes all sweatin Though I get love from the roped off section When I pop bottles you can get your whole crew wet Screamin Purple Gang while we doin the two-step

I'ma knock you ouuuuut You keep runnin yo' mouuuuuth Here's how it's gon' beeeee I can't see it no other way, I gotta be me