

# Purge

Bas

Caught up with the audience  
Caught up with the audience  
Cause you're out of view  
Boom, like a tidal wave  
I'm trying, but I cannot save you

I can't  
City to city, a young legend fulfilling my dreams shattering ceiling  
It got me feeling myself  
Look how I'm fitting the belt, they never give me a chance  
I never give 'em a breath, keep a foot on they neck  
I go deep to the depths, subeged in it  
I'm the urge, nigga  
I'm killing these niggas off, call me the purge  
Layers of inner thoughts, you're playin' 'em in your car  
But really you're in my head like Yamaka synagogeus  
Bassy been a problem they probably could never solve  
Lck me at the bottom, they probably got better odds than knockin' the rings  
off Saturn  
Find it hard to settle, I want it all forever  
The speech, it don't get me bother and the streets, you ain't get involved i  
n  
Ya'll sweet like some kindergarteners  
I got heat and I'm feeling heartless, heartless  
I been making all these songs just for you hear  
Get these niggas outta here like a Uber here  
Gang Dreamville run the game and we coming for anything, man  
If we ask, they abide, pain from sacrafice  
Had to leave my other half on the side  
I just laugh when my stock on the rise  
Stack all this cash, couldn've overdraft if I tried

I need to reset myself (without you)  
I won't neglect myself (without you)  
I had to test myself (without you)  
I think I'm at my best (without you)  
Boom, like a tidal wave  
I'm trying but I cannot save (you)  
I can't

These pups ain't war-ready  
Getting lost in the city like Doc Gooden, Strawberry  
When the block hot, tel Cosby I got puddin' already  
In the drop top, bitch hop in it all ready  
Yelling "fuck the cops," middle fingers to the opps  
Stop with it already, our efforts get nothing but aftershock  
Crampin' myself but I got hot iwth already  
This for the phony in his sleep  
Throwin' up goat emojis, niggas lookin' like some sheep  
Presidential Rollie on me, bitch, 'm rollin' like a sheik  
You ain't though, gettin' low, I coulda caught you on my sleeve  
Took my girls to Japan, do some shopping' and, man  
I could show you new options  
Do what you want when you poppin'  
Made a few loan to my partners to out a hole in your top  
Just to pend a week in Colombia fuckin' hoes, eating tapas  
Damn, if we ain't home they adopt us

I live round here, I live round here

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I'm trying but I cannot save (you)  
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