

# Pure In The Pack

Mozzy

I wanted a million and got me a million, as simple as that  
Fuck is you doin', we sendin' it back, no pure in the pack  
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Eighty somethin' on the Rollie  
I bought a chain for the lil whoadie  
I bought a brick and poured the whole thing out  
That one's for the dead homies  
Red mob or it's no mob, get a headshot from that forty  
Lil bruh and them turned rat, I was heartbroken when they told me  
Put the Maserati on Forgis, I hit the curb off of that dotty  
We got the murder rate goin' up gang, and it's HellGang 'til they moke me  
Bandica and these Dolces, that mean I'm loafed up in this bitch  
We throw the fours up in this bitch  
I never froze up with that stick, yeah  
Paperwork hit the folk yard, you get poked up in that bitch  
They puttin' high demands in the soda pop, niggas poured up in that bitch  
I be like so what if he switch, that nigga hoed up on that trip  
I be like so what if he switch, that nigga hoed up on that trip, yeah

Know I'm four finger bangin' baby, I'll die about it  
You tell your partner 'bout any them homis and you gon' do time 'bout it  
My iller nigga Sauce died and you know I cried 'bout it  
He was a real one, livin' through me so that nigga still one  
I'm rockin' the Rollie that come with the pointers, this ain't a steel one  
I hopped in the game, put on the gang, them niggas real ones  
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Ayy I got a family to feed, I got a family to feed  
I gotta keep blammy and things, you know that we still in the beef  
Pray for the killer's release, pray for the nigga deceased  
I used to want a Caprice, that's when I dove in the streets  
That's when I ordered the cutie, I run up a half and flip me a P  
They think it's sweet in the city, but you can get flipped in a P  
They do they shit in the East, they do they shit in the North  
Niggas'll pull up in Honda Accords, hop out and body your Porsche, yeah  
They goin' body for body for body and you need a wally for sure, ayy  
They goin' body for body for body and you need a wally for sure  
It ain't no more talkin' no more, you gotta put up a score  
That's how you put on for fourth nigga, that's how you put on for fourth, ay  
y

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Fuck is you doin', we sendin' it back, no pure in the pack nigga  
Yeah, no pure in the pack nigga