

Purge

Scorey

(This is it, Chief)

Uh

Why they tryna act like they've been here before?

I've seen so much, I can't drop a tear no more

Not happy, I'm not sad, I just can't feel no more

So much fakin', this shit bad, don't know what's real no more

Micro Drac', we'll hop out gang, gon' split his wig, for sure

Slime a nigga out like it's the Kids' Awards

Like, how you broke and boujee? Bitch, you got some nerve

Glock in my sweater, bae, who tryna purge?

Me, and my homie blitz, like fuck the opposite, he rock, I'm ro
llin'

Ride along until the wheels fall off, and this bitch stolen

Earned our stripes, we had to sling that iron, and leave it smo
kin'

Skipped the line, and I can't come inside unless my pole in, uh

Oh shit, me and Cap too cold, bitch

Name a rapper in your top five, could fuck with those kids

Disappear right after shots fire, sir, I don't know shit

Fell in love soon as we locked eyes, don't leave me broken

How come my heart always feel so frozen ever since we've spoken
?

Keep tryna take these drugs, and load these slugs 'til I feel w
hole again

You just need one heart, just me, and my brothers, don't let no
one in

Told me if this off love, it ain't no sense

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