

# Purple Gang

## Proof

[Intro: Proof] 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!

[Verse One] 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  
[Chorus: repeat 2X] 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

[Verse Two] 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  
[Chorus][Verse Three]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  
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  
[Chorus]

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