

# The Diplomats, Purple City Byrd Gang

(Shiest Bub)

Yo it's Shiest Bub yea you know I'm a veteran  
10th grade I was a boss of these letterman  
Introduced to crack Now we headed to maryland  
Feins knockin' at the door, Go ahead nigga let 'em in  
Yea we poppin', Cop 4 ki's when the cheddars in  
Niggaz I ain't worryin Send shots an they scurryin'  
These actions we Hurried 'em bastards we burried 'em  
In the belly the beast it's Shiest Bub I bury 'em

(HOOK)

Thats us that Purple City Byrd Gang (EASTSIDE)  
Thats us that Purple City Byrd Gang (WOOP WOOP)  
Dipset that Purple City Byrd Gang (WE RIDE THE 5)  
Hardbody That Purple City Byrd Gang (EASTSIDE)  
Thats us that Purple City Byrd Gang (WOOP WOOP)  
Thats us that Purple City Byrd Gang (DIPSET)  
Dipset that Purple City Byrd Gang (EASTSIDE)  
Hardbody That Purple City Byrd Gang

(Un-Kasa)

Catch me Ot maybach wit' a bitch  
2 macks strapped to the lips Now rapidly spit  
2 bad brazilian bitches wrappin' my spliffs  
2 Byrds strapped to they hip Purple seats lavender 6  
Hundred' thou' just to wrap up the wrist  
Nod you head cash in your whip  
Got the crack stash in the van  
Yo them macks I got them stashed in the trench  
Empty clips 2 when I'm havin a fit  
2 guns I ain't havin' that shit  
Diplomat purple city better honor that shit  
It's on my arm wit' that shit  
For your moms, put a bomb in her whip  
They be wonderin', where the car and her went On some arsenal shit  
Jim Jones is the capo of this  
You up next my nigga just let those cartridges spit

(BDDDDAAT BDDDDAAT BDDDDAAT BDDDDAAT BDDDDAAT)

Yea nigga you know whats gonna happen  
when I pull up and pull out all your gonna hear is WORD TO THE 5

(HOOK)

(Jim Jones)

You fuckers Now knock it off the drama then pop it off (say word)  
I cop shotties the noses I chop 'em off (BDDDDAAT)  
I'm hard body lord knows I got the four (Blingin)  
The big body you know the top come off (WOW)  
Now be all eyes (yea)  
We be them guys (UH OH)  
Hundred' g's on the ride Gun at me when I drive (PURPLE CITY)  
Gun on me when I ride (WHO WANT IT)  
Cause' that envy jelly the street niggaz get delt on the street  
Shout out to melly and zeek (YEA)  
Just get ya' health and just creep  
It ain't tellin' me peace, I'm bout to melt 'em with heat (BOOM BOOM)  
Thats for them ice cream niggaz (UH OH)  
Pull up with the a-k an lite them cream niggaz (BABOOW)  
Yea its word to the byrd its jones on a roll  
It's the crome to your soul let 'em blow there they go (THERE THEY GO)  
Thats word to the Byrd thats to the Byrd Gang  
Its Purple City in this bitch you heard man

(HOOK)

{\*GUNS CLAPPIN\*}