

Purple City Byrdgang

"Nick Nack feat. Max B, Jim Jones & Un Kasa"

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Hook

Max B:

Nick-nack, patty-whack, give a dog a bone (bone)

Murder

Nick-nack, patty-whack, give a dog a bone (bone)

Murder

(Repeat)

Verse 1

Max B:

I don't care what you niggaz is spittin'

I got the remedy, fuck

In less than a year I got a deal, my energy up

We on the way up to the club and the semis is tucked

Plenty of bucks, sippin' rum, Remy with some sluts

Niggaz loving my swag

They see us, we from the gutter

They see us in the leather, they can't believe it is butter

You know that my niggaz is thugs, they shoot for the bread

Shout to the hog, dog Tito, only hit you in the feds

They tryna see a nigga jailed, see a nigga fail

They don't want us doing it big, seeing us prevail

Put the trees on the tracks, you need another grail

Fuckin' bitch she in the back, tell her see me making sales

You ain't see me make a sale, you just riding my dick

Cuz I'm probably gettin' this money, eating very well

I got a 60 a gram, you need to get a scale

UPS ya figures, put your feet in the mail, bitch

Hook

Verse 2

Jim Jones:

I'm pumping Murder Was The Case by Snoop Doggy Dogg

I'm worried 'bout my paper, what the Coupe cost to y'all

Convertible grey, the roof, I lost it dog

Replaced it with the sky, we in the Matrix when we high

The fuck about the cops, getting faded when we ride

Can still make it hot, like a day up in July
Cuz we sleep when we fly so when we land we got
energy
We keep getting fly so on the scale we got enemies
But we don't give a fuck, the guns is always on us
Coping with the stress, fill my lungs with marijuana
Yeah we come up off the corners
D.A. making cases, tryna come up with informers
And now I'm runnin' from the warrant
Speeding no brakes, damn, someone should've
warned us
Yeah, you gotta watch for our posse
The J. Reid niggaz tryna knock off all our mobsees

Hook

Verse 3

Un Kasa:

I'm a dog, nick-nack, patty-whack
Pimp, slick, Cadillac, daddy mack
You rap to rap, naw man I rap to stack
Buy the bars, you get smacked for that
Me and Max back to back, mink black, black-on-black
Chain, kicks, match the cap
Nuthin' you can find on somebody's fashion rack
When you see me I spent cash for that
And I'ma last on that
Kid you never seen these jeans in ya life
Only made two pair and I had to cop 'em twice
Ice gleam in the light, might leave wit' ya wife
Pass the green to the left, as I lean to the right
Byrdgang, before we leave we gon' fight
We can bark all day, we can bark all night
And we gon' rock this club until we go home
Nick-nack, patty-whack, give a dog a bone

Hook

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