

## A Plea For Purging

### "Move On"

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[Chorus:]

If I go on my way without you  
Woooahh where would I go  
If I go on my way without you  
Woooahh where would I go

[A+:]

I?m having flashbacks  
Let me relax my dome  
My whole joint?s blown another soldier won?t be  
coming home  
Parkside is gonna miss you black foreva  
Ties will never sever  
You died tryin? to live better  
Did what you had to do and now you deceased  
I hope you livin in peace dont even stress that beef  
Go ?head and sleep count your blessings return to the  
essence  
Everytime I see your fam word is bon I feel your  
presence  
It?s all over bearing witness like jehovah  
Ain?t nothing strange unless you watch your range like  
a rover  
Follow me son, what?s done is done, forgot it  
God bless his soul while his body?s underground  
rotting  
We won?t forget you let a brother try to dis you  
I swear to god he better have a blade and plus a pistol  
Forever miss you got babies that wanna kiss you  
Shining like crystal, and at your wake I pass your ma a  
tissue

[Chorus x2]

He was only thirteen when he burst his spleen  
The shot was fatal  
He died right there upon the kitchen table BLAOW  
It happened all alone in his house  
Not a creature was stirrin?, not a roach or a mouse

And I was just with him, playin? Sega  
And buggin? on the horn with some honeys like a  
couple of playas  
And now he?s gone  
I?m speakin? on my man K-Shawn  
Forever on my mind mentally as I kick my song  
He used to talk about the box in the closet  
Where his pops kept a glock and all the safety deposits  
Now he stressed, fiendin? just to hold some heat  
I guess it came from all the stories that he heard in the  
street  
I can?t explain it, it?s ill how we used to feel  
I used to tell him stop playin? wit that chrome-piece  
steel  
He never listened, and now my man is missin? in action  
I blame it on the fools in the street that?s always  
blastin?

[Chorus x2]

Aiyyo my dreams are filled with terror  
Shots gettin? nearer  
Paralyzed and right in front of my eyes it?s gettin?  
clearer  
A tragedy resulted from a brother?s bad scratch  
Tried to rob a deli but the gat he had was raggy  
Bullets sprayed, ricocheted and automatically  
Hit a bystander, young girl named Amanda  
The slugs in her back by this cat buggin? no crap  
Another rugrat, somebody tell me where the love?s at  
Was only seven already on her way to heaven  
She reached her day and now she won?t see her  
wedding  
Some might say that this was destined or something  
But her parents only had one child and now they left  
with nothing  
Book all that flix and when they daughter was six  
Before they moved from the bricks and got caught up  
in the mix  
They thought things would get better now they  
stressed forever  
They last vision was image of a blood-soaked sweater

[Chorus x4]

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