

Sewerperson - The Church : Purgepurgepurge

If I lay this bitch I know the amermath
She said blow it my mouth and I will digest
Crazy bitches coming over shit get frightening
I swear im sober baby its just the lighting
Really im high as fuck I pray I packed the vizine
Im so high im like a ufo sighting
I lay that bitch on top my table like a project board
U hate me well get in line lts tickets at the door
Course im fitted up what u think making money for
Prada on my jeans and my halo christian Dior
Grrrr
Grrrr bow
From my doggies car
U just lucky that that comment couldn't hit my heart
General admission carts
Off this Julio
I press upon my counterpart

Texts on my phone
That I sent go green
I paint these whitĐµ bitches up with my sunscreen uh huh
Obviously we didn't work
But evĐµry time I glow up she go fucking berserk

Welcome to the church
U'll be ripped apart neck down
Up until the purge I ain't see us being shut down
Once she's giving birth
We will eat em
In the name of the purge
Purge purge